The Outlook

Copyright, 1897, by The Outlook Company.

Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

CONTENTS FOR 7 AUGUST, 1897

THE WEEK:

International Sealing Conference 821
Commercial Treaties 821
Hawaii, Japan, and the United States ... 821
Employers' Liability 822
The English Engineers' Strike 823
The Transvaal Disgrace 824
The Outbreak in India 824
The German Political Struggle 825
Usury 825
The Miners' Strike 826
Strikes and Sweat-shops 826
Democrats and the Chicago Platform 827
A National Ship Canal 827
Railways and Universities 828
A War Against Insects 828
Australian Federation 829

EDITORIALS:

Civil Service Reform in Earnest 829
The Self-Education of the Republic 830
Frankness with Friends 832
Educational Co-operation 833
The Vacation Fund 834

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

Athena 835
Joseph Le Conte 836
By the Rev. William Rader
A Song, a Flower, a Face 839
By John Vance Cheney
The Master of Balliol 840
By H. V. Abbott
The Cambridge Conferences 845
By Mrs. Ole Bull
Studying the Sun 849
By Prof. David P. Todd
The Story of Gladstone's Life.—Chapters XXI., XXII., XXIII., XXIV. 859
By Justin McCarthy
How to Study an English Cathedral—II. 875
By Helen M. North
Salt of the Earth 881
By Margaret S. Briscoe
The Kindergarten Ideal 890
By Susan E. Blow
Aids to Devotion—I.
The Pilgrim's Progress and the Life Divine 893
By the Rev. John Brown, D.D.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS:

Victor Hugo's Letters 897
Two Portraits (Garard) 898
Two Epochs of Church History (Locke and Du Bose) 898
Books of the Week 899
Literary Notes 901
Books Received 901

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD:

Negro Conference at Hampton 902
Progress in China 904
By the Rev. A. H. Smith
The Bible in Russia 905
An Era of Good Feeling 905
Notes 906

THE SPECTATOR 906
CORRESPONDENCE 907
NOTES AND QUERIES 909

The Outlook is a Weekly Newspaper, containing this week 132 pages.

Price.—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

Postage is prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

Change of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

Discontinuances.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Check, Draft, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of The Outlook Company. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

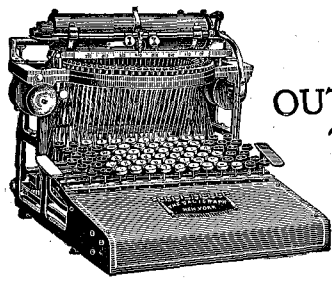
Letters should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY,
13 Astor Place, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Best Service for
The Longest Time
is assured to every user of the

No. 4
Caligraph Typewriter



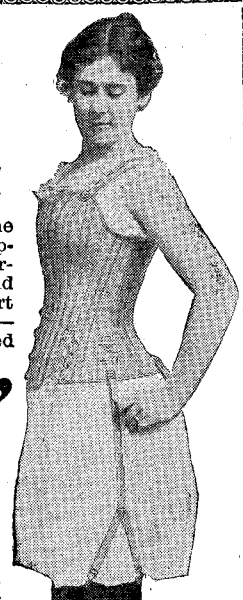
"IT OUTLASTS THEM ALL"

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

American Writing Machine Co.,
237 Broadway, New York

A Great Comfort

of Ferris' Waist is the attachment for hose support, giving to the wearer entire security, and obviating the discomfort of all other methods.—The perfectly modeled outlines of



Ferris' GOOD SENSE Corset Waist

impart to the figure exquisite form without injurious restraint. Recommended by physicians. Made high or low bust, long or short waist, to suit all figures. Children's, 25 cents to 50 cents. Misses', 50 cents to $1.00. Ladies', $1.00 to $2.00. Always superior in quality and workmanship.

FOR SALE BY ALL RETAILERS.

James McCreery & Co.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Silk, Wool, and Merino Underwear.
Gloves for Walking and Driving.
Hosiery in all Grades.
Shirts Ready-made and to Order.
Bicycle and Golf Hose, Sweaters, Leggings,
Silk Mufflers.

LADIES'

Sweaters, Plain and Fancy.
Bicycle Suits, Bicycle Corsets.
Shirt Waists. Tam O'Shanter Caps.
Cloth and Cotton Outing Suits.
Blazers, Belts, Ties, Gauntlet Gloves, Golf Capes

Broadway & 11th Street
West 23d Street.
New York.

The New Catechism

1. Is every Ham a Ham?
2. Are all Hams delicious?
3. Was the Ham last served on your table one of the Ferris Brand?
4. Do you tell your Grocer "Ferris" or none? (That's the only way to get what you wish when the order-taker tells you of "something just as good"—costs him a little less, you see.
5. Are the Ferris Hams and Bacon higher in price? Only a trifle, **But**—if they are worth the difference we know consumers want them every time.

Our constant business aim is to make the **FERRIS** Product the **BEST in the WORLD.**

Leading and well-posted Grocers know this and will supply Housekeepers.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

Published Every Saturday

Vol. 56 August 7, 1897 No. 15

LAST week there were three important events in the world of diplomacy. One was the notification to Ambassador Hay by the British Foreign Office that Great Britain had accepted the proposition of the United States for an international conference on the question of pelagic sealing, the conference to be held in Washington during the coming autumn. This announcement has given great satisfaction in official and mercantile circles both in this country and abroad. On the same day the British Government made another and more sensational announcement—that of a "denunciation" (this word being used in the technical and rather rare sense of announcing the termination of a treaty) of the commercial treaties which have long existed between Great Britain and Germany and between Great Britain and Belgium. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Anglo-Canadian preferential tariff is thus transformed into a reality, although the trade of the United Kingdom with British possessions forms only about a quarter of its total traffic. Great Britain agrees to receive a discrimination in favor of herself in goods imported from Canada, and gives in return the treaty denunciation. Sir Charles Tupper, the late Premier of Canada, declares surprisingly that if the Dominion Government had waited until the German and Belgian treaties had been abrogated and then offered preferential rates on reciprocal terms, Great Britain would have offered a greater return gift, namely, the imposition of a ten per cent. duty on grain and meat from foreign countries, admitting those commodities free from Canada. On the other hand, the London "Times" compliments Canada and its Premier upon paving the way for further Imperial consolidation. All of the other papers express similar views. In Germany the Liberal papers urge the re-establishment of satisfactory commercial relations with England; the Agrarian papers advocate a tariff war. The German export trade to Great Britain is about one-fifth of the German Empire's entire exports, while imports are about one-eighth of the whole. This treaty denunciation is the more notable since the total volume of trade between Great Britain and Germany is three times greater than that between Great Britain and Canada.

❀

The third important event was the acceptance by the Japanese Government of Hawaii's offer to submit the dispute between the two countries to arbitration; in this connection the reply of the Japanese Minister to Secretary Sherman's last note on the annexation question is pertinent reading. It is announced that the subjects of arbitration will include not only the difficulty about the landing of Japanese immigrants, but also other disagreements, the most important of which is the *saké* tax, imposed upon a liquor largely imported and consumed by the Japanese in Hawaii. The Japanese complain of an increase of duty of fifteen cents to a dollar a gallon on this liquor. The increased tax was recently passed by the Hawaiian Legislature and vetoed by President Dole on the ground that it violated the treaty with Japan, but the tax was passed over his veto by an almost unanimous vote. Regarding these unliquidated claims, in his letter to Secretary Sherman Minister Hoshi declares: "The Imperial Government cannot admit that any alteration in the present status would in the least tend to relieve Hawaii of liability." As to treaties in general:

> The Imperial Government recognizes it as a well-established principle of international law that the completion of annexation would render the treaties and conventions at present existing between Japan and Hawaii voidable, either at

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the option of Japan or the United States; but they cannot anticipate without apprehension the consequences, whether direct or indirect, which would follow the practical consummation of the theory that annexation, *ipso facto*, means the immediate termination of those treaties and conventions, and the consequent cessation for the future of the privileges granted thereunder.

The expediency of extending to Hawaii the treaty of 1858, now subsisting between Japan and the United States, is another question.

❀

Replying to Mr. Sherman's phrase that vested rights will be respected, Mr. Hoshi mentions Mr. Bayard's note to the German Minister, replying to the announcement of a German protectorate over certain islands:

Mr. Bayard replied that, in the absence of precise knowledge as to the meaning intended to be given to the term "well-established rights," he believed that he interpreted it rightly as a declaration that American citizens who already had established or might thereafter establish themselves on the islands in question in peaceful accord with the natives and on a footing of perfect equality with settlers of German and other nationality would not be disturbed in their rights of residence or intercourse, or discriminated against as compared with German subjects by reason of the establishment of a German protectorate.

The Japanese Minister adds that, if our Government attaches to the expression "vested rights" the same significance as in Mr. Bayard's note to the term "well-established rights," the Japanese Government would have little to complain of under this head. In the case of absolute treaty extinction, however, Japanese trade would be checked, and the enforcement of our navigation, customs, immigration, and naturalization laws would check Japanese interests. Mr. Hoshi admits our predominant influence in Hawaii, but claims that only a small fraction of the whole population favors annexation. He furthermore says that our absorption of Hawaii would doubtless be the signal for the revival of dormant territorial ambition in the Pacific, and this would affect the interests of Japanese subjects who are now engaging in increasing numbers in various enterprises abroad. Japan has no intention of disturbing the actual existing condition in the Pacific, but she finds it impossible to view with unconcern, and in a spirit of acquiescence, consequences which would probably follow the extinction of Hawaiian sovereignty.

❀

The old story of Conservative ministries accepting substantially the measures which the Liberals were ousted for advocating is again being repeated in England. Mr. Chamberlain's Employers' Liability Act, which has passed the House of Commons, and is now before the House of Lords, with the prospect of speedy passage, is perhaps a more radical measure than that introduced by the Liberal ministers four years ago. Indeed, Mr. Asquith has himself said of it that if he had introduced so advanced a measure comments of no very complimentary character would have been hurled at it in the Lower House, and it would not have received forty-eight hours' consideration from the Lords. The debate on the measure in the House of Lords has been exceedingly instructive and encouraging. Lord Belper, speaking for the Government, declared that the measure recognized the principle "that in every dangerous trade the direct responsibility [for accidents] should be thrown on the employer, and he should be bound to provide a reasonable and fair compensation for all accidents." A great many employers, he stated, had already felt this as a moral obligation, and the present act would convert it into a legal obligation, so that the compensation might be received as a "matter of right," and not as a "matter of charity."

❀

The bill, which relates to railways, factories, and mines, was especially denounced by the reactionary faction, as imposing an intolerable burden upon mine-owners. One lord urged that to insure themselves against the accidents of their men would cost the mine-owners an average of four cents a ton on all the coal mined. It would be impossible, he said, to make the laborers pay any of this sum, because the reduction of wages was a very serious undertaking; and it would be equally impossible to raise the price of coal to the consumer, as foreign competition would prevent the increase. Lord Dunraven, who defended the bill, said, very justly, that the cost must inevitably

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

be divided among employers, laborers, and the consuming public, just as every necessary expense in any industry was divided. The principle of the bill he took to be "that the same rule should be applied to the living instruments of production as to the inanimate machinery—that they should be a first charge upon any industry, and that, as every employer had to make provision for the wear and tear of his machinery, so he must in the future be prepared to make provision for the wear and tear of the human beings employed." Lord Salisbury closed the debate on the second reading by pointing out that the proposed statute did away with the pernicious law of common employment, under which workmen could not get damages if fellow-workmen were responsible for their accidents. It would give workmen the same rights as the ordinary citizen. "To my mind," he said, "the great attraction of this bill is that it will turn out a great machinery for the saving of life. It will throw the necessity upon the insurance offices, so that they shall take the utmost means in their power to see that accidents are avoided. This is really the history of the law of compensation. . . . We are now, by a wise revision of the principle on which the law rests, forcing all who, by the accident of their position, have the lives of their fellow-men in their power, to spare neither labor nor ingenuity nor money in making our industries as safe as possible for those by whom they are carried on." The cheers which greeted these sentiments in the House of Lords ought to keep the epithet of "anarchist" from being flung at Americans who support the demand of our railway unions for a similar employers' liability act in this country. Will it not soon be recognized that the lives of railway workmen should be as sacred before the law as the lives of railway passengers?

❀

A strike among the engineers of three London firms, followed by a lockout of one-fourth of their union hands by the National Federation of Engineer Employers, followed in its turn by the strike of the remaining three-fourths of such hands at the order of the Society of Amalgamated Engineers, has virtually put a stop to engineering work throughout the United Kingdom. The occasion of the initial strike was the attempt of the union to establish the eight-hour day in the city of London. A majority of the employers granted the union's demand, and a strike was ordered at the three works where the demand was refused. As the Society of Amalgamated Engineers, with an accumulated fund of $1,750,000, was back of the strike, the strikers could have stayed out indefinitely. But the National Federation of Engineer Employers took up the cause of the three London firms, and ordered what must be called a "sympathetic lockout." The members of the Federation outside of London, and a majority in London, had no grievance whatever against their hands, but locked them out from sympathy with the three London firms, and from a sense of the solidarity of capital. The Engineer Employers outside of London reasoned that unless all employers stood together and checked the eight-hour movement at its start, it would soon extend to all parts of the Kingdom.

❀

When the Employers' Federation had locked out one-quarter of their union hands, the Society of Amalgamated Engineers accepted the action as a declaration of war upon their organization, and withdrew all their members from the works of these employers. By reason of their great reserve fund they were able to offer strike benefits—fifteen shillings a week—not only to their own members but to non-union engineers who joined in the strike. In this way the number of strikers has reached 100,000. The Board of Trade has offered its mediation, but both sides have rejected it. Public sympathy to an exceptional extent is with the men. This is largely due to the great success of the eight-hour day in the government works—the Duke of Norfolk testifying that in the two telegraph works where eight hours have been substituted for nine there has been no diminution in the amount of work. The evident smallness of the loss to employers and the evident greatness of the gain to the employees makes the disinterested favor the eight-hour system. To alienate from the men the sympathy thus created, the Em-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ployers' Federation has urged that the union is really striking for higher wages, since it will permit "overtime" work at from twenty-five to fifty per cent. extra pay. There is no doubt that the union men are glad to work overtime, but there is just as little doubt that employers arrange to have very little overtime work when they pay for it at a higher rate.

❀

Last week, in the House of Commons, the Hon. Philip James Stanhope moved a resolution of regret at the inclusive character of the committee's report of its inquiry into the Transvaal raid and into the conduct of the South Africa Chartered Company. Mr. Stanhope's motion included more particularly the committee's failure to recommend the taking of specific steps regarding the admitted complicity of Mr. Cecil Rhodes; it requested that Mr. Hawkesley, Mr. Rhodes's attorney, be summoned before the House to produce telegrams which he refused to show to the committee. It may be remembered that Mr. Hawkesley had openly challenged the Commons to call upon him, if it dared, for these dispatches. In his speech Mr. Stanhope expressed a desire —which we also find echoed in one of the "Spectator's" editorials—that Mr. Rhodes should be deposed from his Privy Councilorship; he also wanted the charter of the South Africa Company modified. Mr. Labouchere spoke in the same strain, remarking that if Canada should be raided by the United States Secretary of State without the consent of the President, England would not be satisfied if the Secretary of State were treated as Mr. Rhodes has been. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, claimed that all the rumors alleging complicity on the part of the Colonial Office had been exploded as fast as they had been produced. Sir William Harcourt, the Liberal leader, also defended the Colonial Secretary, adding that it was too late in the session for the committee to enter upon an investigation of the South Africa Company. Mr. Chamberlain declared that his answer to his assailants was his action at the time of the raid; that Mr. Rhodes had committed a fault about as big as a statesman could commit, but "had done nothing to affect his personal character as a man of honor." The Government, he added, was not going to prosecute Mr. Rhodes, or remove him from the Privy Council; he had been made a Privy Councilor for his services, and "he had done nothing since that dimmed those services." Mr. Stanhope's resolution was then rejected by a vote of 304 to 77. The committee's investigation has been discreditable; the defiance by the majority in the above debate adds the finishing touch.

❀

The outbreaks and uneasiness in the northern part of India have assumed a serious form in two places—at Fort Chakdara, near Malakand, some forty miles from Peshawur, which is an important British military center; and in the Tochi Valley on the western frontier. Little is known of the actual occurrences in the latter locality except that there are armed bands of the disaffected natives led on by religious fanatics. At Fort Chakdara the fortified camp of the English forces has been two or three times attacked by the tribesmen, and they were repulsed only after severe fighting, and a loss in all of forty men on the British side. On Monday news comes that the Fort has been relieved by General Blood after fierce fighting. Malakand forms part of the Chitral district, and through it runs the route to the north, where the tribes are always fierce and uneasy, and often break into actual warfare on slight pretexts. Not only in this part of India, but also in the Bombay region, agitators have been for months stirring up sedition. In the Swat Valley a wild fanatic known as the Mad Mullah has gathered the nucleus of an insurgent force, and there is danger that, unless speedily dealt with, this force may grow into an army. Even in Poona and Bombay several arrests have been made of agitators. The evidence is accumulating that the Government has shown neither tact nor wisdom in dealing with the complaints growing out of its methods of fighting the plague. It is stated, for instance, that two thousand natives of Poona (both Mohammedans and Hindus) signed a protest against the continual offenses to caste and race prejudice committed by the officials, and that no attention whatever was paid to the remonstrance. If it be true that the Mussulman

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

priests have deliberately planned a revival of fanaticism and race hatred, they have chosen their time well, for never within this generation have caste prejudices been so aroused as within the last year. Happily, there are no signs of disaffection among the native troops, and, small as are the military forces in proportion to the population, the danger of a concerted and extended revolt is not as yet alarming.

❀

Six weeks ago The Outlook said that if Germany is to have any freedom of action or of speech under the present Emperor, it must fight for it. Prussia, at all events, has been showing some fight, as is seen in the rejection last week by the Lower House of the Diet of the famous, or rather infamous, liberty-of-association bill. Under the terms of this bill all organized political action, indeed every public meeting, was to be subject to the judgment of individual police officers—a measure abolishing civil rights and political freedom. Instead of the liberal liberty-of-association bill which he had promised to introduce, Prince von Hohenlohe had so hedged the measure about with conditions as to make it a backward instead of a forward step. Political societies were not to have the concession claimed by them—namely, liberty of association, organization, and assembly; in place of this, freedom of speech was abolished, and arbitrary judgment given to the police. The rejection of the bill is the more significant as the members of the Lower House do not include one Socialist. There was no mistake about the attitude of the crowd outside; its cheers were given only on the arrival of some member known as an opponent of the bill. The outlook is not promising, and Dr. Miquel, the new Prussian Government leader, has even confessed that an appeal to the country (as had been threatened in Imperial circles) might still further reduce the Government majority. In commenting on the bill's rejection, Mr. Harold Frederic, writing to the New York "Times," points out a peculiar and picturesque circumstance:

> Curiously enough, this was the last sitting in that old house which for nearly half a century has been the home of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies. The occasion marks a parting of ways in German history, for the rejection of this retrograde bill, even though only by a narrow majority, was the first unmistakable political snub for the Emperor in the heart of his own hitherto blindly loyal country, and in a gathering which no Socialist could invade.

❀

The inquiry made by the English House of Commons into the practices of money-lenders is likely to lead to the passage of new laws for the prevention of usurious contracts. Instances were brought to light of money-lenders charging their "clients" 2,000 and even 3,000 per cent. per annum. A dealer who confessed to the latter charge defended himself by saying that he did not "lend" money, but "sold" it, taking the notes of his protégés in payment. The old usury laws in England were abolished long ago, under the leadership of men whose watchword was "science," but the abolition never received the complete assent of the "sentimentalists." Under the influence of the recent investigations, public opinion in England has come to the side of the derided faction, and is well-nigh unanimous that contracts obviously immoral ought not to be legal, even if the victims willingly pledge away their future for the sake of temporary relief. In our own country also—and in the part where the curtailment of the credit system would be most beneficial—a similar agitation is going on. In Charleston, S. C., the sufferings of the negroes from usurious loans have now been before the public for some time. Instances like the following have been verified in court: A negro woman who borrowed five dollars upon the deposit of household furniture, and paid two dollars a month for three months, still owed the principal of her debt, and was threatened with the seizure of her goods if she did not continue the payments. One Charleston lawyer, who sympathizes with the current crusade against usury, points out in the "News and Courier" that the first evil to be remedied in South Carolina is the fruitful occasion of such loans. The State law, he says, permits landlords to seize and sell the furniture of their tenants in default of rent, and the money-lenders often furnish the tenants their only refuge against still greater evils. He tells of one tenant, engaged in the business of showman, who had his entire stock sold at auction during his absence from the city, because of a rent

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

claim of $25. The stock had cost over $2,600, and brought at auction less than $200. When the claims of landlords are protected by laws permitting such inhumanity to debtors, the extortion of the usurers may well be borne until the greater evil is redressed. But both evils need redress, and both are practically one. If usurious loans were forbidden, and if tenants were accorded the same exemptions as borrowing merchants, the credit system which is the curse of the South would be dealt a severe blow.

❀

The end of the fourth week of the miners' strike found more men out of work than at any previous time. The long-predicted exodus of West Virginia miners actually took place in the Wheeling district the middle of last week, and while a few of those who struck subsequently returned to work, the strikers remained strong and hopeful. A great deal of public sympathy was brought to their side by a signal triumph for their opponents. A circuit judge named Mason granted an injunction preventing them from assembling on the property of the mine-owners or the roads leading thereto. As the roads are common property, and the right of citizens "peaceably to assemble" is guaranteed at least against Federal interference by the first amendment to the National Constitution, there is a widespread feeling that the judge has exceeded his proper authority. The Governor of the State was appealed to by the Miners' Union, but that official could only express his sympathy with the miners, and point out the constitutional inability of a Governor to interfere with the acts of the judiciary. At Pittsburg the conference of operators reached an agreement respecting cash payments of wages, uniform and fair methods of weighing coal, etc., etc., but the agreement becomes binding only upon the consent of ninety-five per cent. of the operators. One of the members of the conference, Colonel W. P. Rend, of Chicago, denounced the agreement as an effort to "bunco" the miners. He was willing to sign such an agreement, however, if only fifty per cent. of the operators did the same. The Labor Commissioners who have been assisting Mr. De Armitt in the effort to establish this agreement express hope that the stipulated ninety-five per cent. of the operators will sign. Even if they do, however, this will not settle the strike. A new agreement must still be made between operators and miners. In order that this may be satisfactory to the miners, they are bending all their energies to get Mr. De Armitt's men to join the strike. For several days the crusading strikers have been camped round about his mines, holding meetings and exhorting his men to lay down their picks. To some extent—how far is disputed—this effort has proven successful.

❀

There is a strike now going on in New York City that ought to command the attention of every mother. The "knee pants" workers have struck for higher wages and shorter hours. The leaders state that over twenty per cent. of the "knee pants" shops are sweat-shops—that is, that the work is done in homes in violation of the law. The factory inspection laws forbid the manufacturing of garments in homes used as dwellings. The number of factory inspectors employed in New York is wholly inadequate to the area to be covered. The present strike, with this acknowledgment of the violation of the law from the workers, is a proof of advance in intelligence. That more inspectors are needed is painfully true; but the best inspectors are the workmen and workwomen who see the connection between the sweating system and low wages, and who make the prevalence of the system one of the causes of a strike. The protection of the purchasing public lies in the devising and the accepting of a label that will be a voucher that the garment was made under sanitary conditions and that a fair price was paid for its manufacture. Such labels have been devised for bread, cigars, hats, shoes, and overalls. There is no reason why the assurance should not be extended to other commodities. The possibilities of deceit are recognized, but this danger is exaggerated by the enemies of the system and those who have not studied its application to the commodities thus protected. There is no subject that affects the Nation more closely than the protection of the home from disease. That sweat-shops are an enemy to health and to the progress of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Nation from the economic standpoint cannot be denied.

❀

In the Eastern States the most important political question at present is whether the Democratic party shall reaffirm the Chicago platform. In Massachusetts, where ex-Congressman George Fred Williams seems to be in control of the organization, it is generally anticipated that the National platform will be reaffirmed, and local anti-monopoly planks added. In New York State the issue is in doubt—Senator Hill and most of the old leaders of Tammany Hall opposing the Chicago platform, but a large part of the Democratic voters manifesting unexpected enthusiasm for it. In Maryland a similar situation existed, with the exception that the free coinage of silver appeared to be more popular than in New York. At the State Convention last week, however, Senator Gorman, who favored the gold standard prior to the adoption of the Chicago platform, succeeded, by dint of personal influence among the country delegations, in preventing any declaration in favor of the free coinage of silver other than is contained in a vague demand for "honest money; the gold and silver money of the Constitution, and the coinage of both metals, without discrimination against either, into standard dollars of final payment and redemption." This plank, which fails to specify any ratio at which the coinage shall take place, recalls the Democratic National platform of 1892 with its demand for "the coinage of both gold and silver, without discrimination against either metal or charge for mintage." Inasmuch as the National Administration elected upon this plank not only failed to establish the free coinage of silver, but put a stop to its previous limited coinage, the Maryland plank adopted last week is justly regarded as a signal triumph for the gold faction of the party. It is perhaps true that a great majority of the silver Democrats would consent to a change in the ratio of gold and silver, in case free coinage at the old ratio failed to restore the old parity; but as all of them believe that the rise in the value of gold and fall in the value of uncoined silver have been due to the change in the law, few of them are willing to consent to a change in the ratio until the effect of restoring the old law has been proven.

❀

Major T. W. Symons, of the United States Engineer Corps, has just made a report to the Secretary of War on "the proposed ship canal by the most practicable route wholly within the United States, from the Great Lakes to the Hudson River, and of sufficient capacity to transport the tonnage of the lakes to the sea." This examination and estimate were authorized by the River and Harbor Act of 1896, and the report is of special interest to grain-growers and shippers. According to it there are three possible routes: First, the Oswego route from Lake Erie, along the Niagara River to Tonawanda or La Salle, thence by canal to Lewiston or some point on Lake Ontario, thence by the Oswego and Oneida Rivers to Lake Oneida, thence to the Mohawk River and to the Hudson. The second route follows the line of the Erie Canal. The third route follows the first route to Lake Ontario, thence by the St. Lawrence River to Ogdensburg or near there, thence to Lake Champlain, and by the Champlain Canal to the Hudson. The report recommends the first of these routes; to build such a canal would cost about two hundred million dollars, while its maintenance would require an annual expenditure of two millions. Major Symons does not believe in the military value of the canal, and does not recommend its construction by the General Government. He thinks that the Erie Canal, if enlarged, and if all restrictions upon its use be removed, might give many of the advantages given by a ship canal. The present canal should be enlarged to a size sufficient for 1,500-ton barges, making alterations in its alignment so as to give a continuously descending canal from Lake Erie to the Hudson. Major Symons believes that through freight might thus be transported at a lower rate than by a ship canal navigated by large ocean vessels. The estimated cost of this enlargement is put at fifty million dollars.

❀

On the other hand, Western shippers are welcoming the decision of the Canadian Government to begin enlarging and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

deepening its own canals, the most important of which are those which overcome the Falls of St. Mary, between Lakes Superior and Huron, Niagara Falls, and the rapids of the upper St. Lawrence. It has been possible for very small vessels to sail from the head of Lake Superior into the Atlantic Ocean without breaking cargo, but nothing with more than nine feet draught can get through all the Canadian canals. The same problem of bringing inland navigation into direct connection with Europe, which will probably necessitate a ship canal across New York State some day, has been before the Canadian people also, and they have decided to make their waterways available for ocean-going vessels. About five million tons of shipping pass through their canals each year. The Government has already expended more than sixty millions on the canals, and proposes to spend ten millions more in deepening the channels and enlarging the locks so that much of the grain and timber finding its way at present to the United States ports will be sent preferably through the St. Lawrence to Europe. It is now decided to deepen the connecting channels so as to allow vessels drawing fourteen feet to pass from Lake Superior to the ocean.

❀

Lehigh University and the Johns Hopkins University have like causes of financial embarrassment, and both cases have been brought to public attention quite recently. The United States Circuit Court for Maryland last week decided that the Johns Hopkins University, together with some other creditors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, did not have preferred stock, as they had maintained, but stood on an equality with ordinary stockholders. If the decision is sustained by the Supreme Court, the University will lose, it is said, about $50,000 of expected annual income. With Lehigh University the falling off in income has come from the fall in the price of the Lehigh Valley Railroad stock (from 60 to 20) since the death of Mr. Asa Packer, its founder. The cessation of dividends has reduced the income of the University so that it has been forced to appeal directly to the State for funds to keep it from closing its doors. The University was founded in 1865 by Mr. Packer; its buildings are exceedingly fine; its opportunity for usefulness is broad; yet now it would be helpless but for the appropriation of $150,000 just given it by the State, although the securities left to it by Mr. Packer in his will were, at his death, worth a million and a half dollars, besides certain reversionary rights. The University has been pre-eminently devoted to technical and engineering instruction, and in this field it has done excellent work. In this case the loss is the more pitiful because Mr. Packer was equally proud of his railroad and his university, and declared his special wish that the two should be connected in interest. The lesson to future benefactors of institutions of learning is clear: such institutions should have their finances conducted as a trust fund, and the stock of very few railroads is a suitable investment for such a trust fund.

❀

The uninformed reader might naturally suspect exaggeration in the title "A State in Arms against a Caterpillar," which heads Mr. Fletcher Osgood's interesting account in the current "Harper's Monthly" of the campaign in Massachusetts against the gypsy-moth and its product, the gypsy-caterpillar. This suspicion vanishes when the reader learns that this war has been going on for seven years; that scientists firmly believe that if vigilance were relaxed this pest would absolutely destroy all vegetation; that it is mathematically demonstrable that, *if unrestricted by any cause*, the increase of a single pair of gypsy-moths could in eight years devour the entire vegetation of the United States; that arsenic and similar poisons have practically no effect; that the gypsy-moth will bear cold, heat, damp, and starvation with provoking vitality; and that the birds refuse to eat the eggs or insects. The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture keeps a uniformed force of men at work in the infested district, who advance under command of minor and major officers with almost military discipline, through the woods and over the farms, examining every branch of every tree, all the fences, buildings, rubbish-heaps, and the like. The eggs are often closely hidden, and are very difficult to destroy. Only by the most persistent and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

laborious effort, systematized in a high degree, can any impression be made on the enemy. Altogether forty-two millions of trees have been inspected, and about four billions of the caterpillars have been destroyed. The moth and caterpillar first appeared in numbers near Medford, and it is said that they were imported a quarter of a century ago by some one who believed that a cross between this creature and the silkworm would produce a hardy, fine silkworm. The infested country in 1892 included 220 square miles; to-day only about 75 square miles remain a prey to these creatures, and in a few years they will probably be utterly exterminated. The danger to the whole country thus averted by the intelligent action of Massachusetts was a very real and quite serious one. Tiny and contemptible as is the individual enemy, when he is to be counted by billions he can bring drought and ruin. Indeed, the gypsy-moth, Mr. Osgood tells us, has in Russia completely ravaged a territory as large as all our Atlantic States put together.

❀

The Montreal "Star" publishes some figures of interest touching the financial aspect of the projected Australian Federation. The total debt of the six colonies amounts to nearly $850,000,000, whereas at the time of confederation the debts of the four Canadian provinces were about $77,500,000. The gross total of the Dominion and Provincial debts is now in the neighborhood of $375,000,000. The Canadian journal declares, however, that the Australian colonies are much further advanced in the task of equipping themselves with the furniture of State life than were the northern provinces in 1867. In calculating their probable federal expenditure the Australians have prepared an estimate providing that, in the first three years of the establishment of the Commonwealth, the total yearly expenditure for services necessitated by federation shall not exceed $1,500,000. Senators and Representatives are to be paid $2,000 each. Seven cabinet ministers are provided for; there are fourteen now in Canada, and a Solicitor-General. Instead of imitating Canada in small salaries and a large Cabinet, the Australians have set the Canadians a good example.

Civil Service Reform in Earnest

President McKinley's civil service order has been issued, and all the hopes of the spoilsmen have been disappointed, and all the hopes of the reformers have been realized. Indeed, the reformers have gained beyond their hopes. The only modification made in former civil service orders is one exempting from the classified service certain internal revenue and custom-house deputy officials, whose duties toward their chiefs are partly of a confidential character. Even here the new order requires that the appointees shall pass examinations provided by the Civil Service Commissioner, to insure their intellectual qualification for all the duties of their posts. The head official appoints subject to a veto from the Commission, instead of the Commission appointing subject to the veto of the head official. With this exception, to the justice of which civil service reformers assent, the scope of the reform is slightly widened by the addition of sixty-five small custom-offices to the classified service, and greatly deepened by giving all officers within the classified service the protection of the following order:

> No removal shall be made from any position subject to competitive examination except for just cause and upon written charges filed with the head of the department, or other appointing officer, and of which the accused shall have full notice and an opportunity to make defense.

This order does not take from the heads of various offices the full power to remove their subordinates, but it obliges them to state the reasons for a removal, and to hear the defense of the subordinate before the removal is made. Further than this the legal protection of subordinates ought not to go. If removals could not be made except upon charges preferred and sustained before an outside tribunal, the Federal offices would become nesting-places for incompetency. The responsible official in any office has still full power to maintain the efficiency of his corps of subordinates, but he can no longer discharge subordinates except on the ground of their inefficiency. If he discharges them for partisan reasons, the evidence of this will accumulate with each discharge made, and public opinion can demand his

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

removal for obvious violation of the spirit of the law. The present order means a great restriction of the spoils of office, and a great extension of the political independence of Federal officers.

❀

The Self-Education of the Republic

A peculiar honor attaches to the truly self-educated man. His parents have been hard-working people, too busy with the bread-and-butter problem of life to have time to attend to its intellectual problems. He has had little opportunity for culture at home, and little aid from his father in acquiring culture away from home. But he has realized the advantages of education, and has determined to obtain it. He has begun a process of self-education. Like Schliemann or Hugh Miller, he has utilized in study the hours wasted by his companions in doing nothing. This appetite has grown by feeding. He has laid by a little money, has entered school, has grown more and more ambitious, has paid his way through school and college, and at the end of his academic course looks back upon his somewhat prolonged process of education with the proud consciousness that he has won its honors and rewards by his own exertions. Doubtless he lacks some qualities that his more cultured companion possesses. Doubtless there are some crudenesses and immaturities in his education which are escaped by one born and nurtured in an atmosphere of culture. But it may be questioned whether he has not gained more in intensity of purpose than he has lost in losing the peculiar benefits secured in the process of unconscious acquirement.

The American people are working out for themselves a somewhat analogous self-education. Coming to this land when it was a wilderness, having everything to do—forests to fell, land to clear, fields to till, cities to build—they have not neglected the more serious problem of mental cultivation. They have entered upon the work of self-education with a vigor of enthusiasm and a tenacity of purpose which augur well for the future of democracy. Their public-school system has extended from New York and New England westward and southward, until what was at first a provincial peculiarity has become a National characteristic. That system has grown from the district school-house, with its curriculum of reading, writing, and arithmetic, to one that includes in the Western States universities which, both in equipment and in standards, are worthy of the title. There is no branch of learning—with the single exception of theology—furnished by private endowed institutions which is not furnished by the State. The poorest have admission to these schools. In some States transportation is furnished for scholars who live at a distance from the schools; in some the school-books are provided. In the South, where half a century ago it was a crime to teach a negro, the schools for negroes supported by the State are as well equipped and well taught as those for the whites. It is estimated that sixteen million pupils are gathered into the public schools of America, in their various grades.

Our public-school system has passed beyond the stage in which it needs to be either apologized for or defended. It is no eleemosynary institution in which education is provided by a charitable community for the children of the poor. It is no mere preventive of crime, prescribed on the ground that it is cheaper to teach children than to police adults. Our public-school system is based on the broad principle that universal suffrage requires as a condition-precedent universal education; that self-government is impossible without self-education; that a State which maintains a democracy of political power must be founded on a democracy of learning; that the people cannot safely assume that they are wise enough to govern themselves without making provision to acquire the wisdom. On this basis, and on no other, is our American system of public education established—the right and duty of the State to provide for the education of its rulers. As in a democratic State all the people are the rulers, the State must provide for the education of all the people. But all the people constitute the State; the people must therefore educate themselves.

In such an educational system there have been mistakes, and there are imperfections. We have not clearly known

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

what we were doing; the world never does know clearly what it is doing. There has been, therefore, no uniform architectural plan. The work undertaken has been too great and the time has been too short to justify expectation of perfection, or anything approximating perfection. The population of the country has grown so rapidly that it has been impossible to provide either material equipment adequate, or trained teachers in number sufficient, to keep pace with the growth. The system lacks in unity, supervision, equipment, capable teachers. But the fact that democracy has not created in a century an educational institution for the all, equal to the educational institutions which in four or five centuries aristocracy in the Old World has provided for the few, is small ground for discouragement. The fact that it is creating such an institution, which is growing with the growth of democracy, is abundant reason for encouragement. Within the last quarter-century the growth and the improvement have been equally marked. We have begun to add on the one hand the kindergarten, on the other industrial training. We have enriched the curriculum, improved the text-books, raised the standards, transformed teaching from an avocation to a profession, centralized authority, and provided experienced and able superintendents.

The greatest desideratum in our public-school system is the development of its moral and religious power. By moral power we mean power to make its pupils recognize the laws of right and wrong; by religious power we mean power to make them recognize the truth that these are not empirical rules of conduct, formulated and enacted for convenience, but are all applications of one great eternal, immutable, divine law. The old-time distinction between the secular and the religious is untenable. Even a factory or a bank cannot be carried on successfully without the recognition of ethical rules resting upon and drawing their sanction from eternal and immutable law. But the school is more than a factory or a bank. Education is character-building, and the very foundation of character is reverence for law—not for human edicts, but for divine principles. One might better attempt to teach a sailor how to navigate the Atlantic Ocean without knowing anything of the north star, or the magnetic currents, or latitude and longitude, than attempt to teach a human soul how to navigate in life without knowing the eternal laws of righteousness—eternal because divine.

If the State has a right to teach at all, and if that right depends upon the fact that self-education is essential to self-government, then it has a right and a duty to teach all that is necessary to self-government. The citizen must be able to understand his fellow-citizen; he must, therefore, be able to understand the English language, as spoken and written. He must be able to communicate with his fellow-citizen; he must, therefore, be able to speak and write the English language. He must know something of the world he lives in, especially his own quarter of the world; he must, therefore, know something of geography. He must be able to transact at least the simpler forms of business; he must, therefore, know arithmetic. He must know something of the experience of the past, that he may not repeat old errors; he must, therefore, know something of history. He must be able to appreciate the great thoughts of great thinkers, that he may have the benefit of the true leaders of mankind; he must, therefore, know something of literature.

But these alone are not enough. Conduct is not only the greater part of life, it is almost the whole of government; and conduct depends upon the motive power and the will. These, therefore, must be trained in right directions. The citizen must first of all be able to govern himself; he must next be able to co-operate with his fellow-citizens in community self-government. But for this is necessary, not only knowledge, but wisdom; not only wisdom, but wisdom in action. "Education," says Professor Huxley, "is the instruction of the intellect in the laws of Nature, under which name I include, not merely things and their forces, but men and their ways; and the fashioning of the affections and of the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with those laws. For me education means neither more nor less than this. Anything which professes to call itself education must be tried by this standard; and if it fails to stand the test, I will not

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

call it education, whatever may be the force of authority or of numbers upon the other side." This enlarged idea of education, as including "the fashioning of the affections and of the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with these laws," we need to embody in our systems of public education; we must incorporate it in our laws and constitutions and in our judicial interpretations of them; we must inspire with it our school boards, our superintendents, our teachers, and most of all the parents themselves.

We do not argue for catechetical or denominational instruction in the public schools, in or out of school hours. Denominational tenets are not necessary to good citizenship. Good citizens are to be found among Roman Catholics, Protestants, Jews, and so-called unbelievers. We do not argue for the perfunctory reading of the Bible. Perfunctory exercises of any kind are of very little value. We do not argue for devotional exercises in the public schools. It is not the business of the State to conduct worship. But it is the business of the democratic State to see that all the people are educated in all the elements of character necessary to good citizenship in a self-governing community, and this includes fashioning the affections and the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with the eternal, immutable, divine laws of life. The State, therefore, has a right and a duty to teach whatever truth, to maintain whatever discipline, and to establish whatever standards are necessary for this purpose. It is high time that in America we threw off the foolish dread lest our public schools should pass under ecclesiastical control, and our equally foolish dread of every teaching and every influence labeled religious; that we accepted frankly the fundamental principle that the State has a right and a duty to train the motive powers and the will as well as to inform the intellect; that we welcomed in the school curriculum every branch of learning and in the school administration every personal influence which will make more virtuous as well as more intelligent the sixteen million pupils whose life and character depend so much on what the State conceives education to be, and on what liberty and encouragement it affords to those of its representatives who are engaged, on its behalf, in its name, and with its authority, in training the future citizens of the Republic.

❀

Frankness with Friends

It was once said of a very able and noble man that he was a lion in the presence of his enemies, but that it was very difficult for him to combat the positions or views of his friends. This is the weakness of a generous nature; but it is, nevertheless, a weakness. One ought to be able to deal with one's friends as frankly, honestly, and intelligently as with one's critics. In the matter of honest dealing with common interests, for instance, nothing is safe except the most outspoken and uncompromising frankness. The compassionateness which sometimes inclines one to accept a friend's point of view in the face of one's better judgment is almost invariably calamitous to both parties. It often happens that a man is placed in a position with relation to his friend which compels him to act upon his own judgment of his friend's capacity rather than upon the judgment of that friend. Every man has his limitations and weaknesses, and when those limitations and weaknesses are in any way involved in the settlement of a question they ought to be taken clearly into account by a man's friends. It is no kindness to be pushed into a place for which one is not fitted. It is no kindness to be allowed to have one's way when that way involves disaster or disappointment. Real friendship is based on truth and nothing but truth—truth always expressed in the language of affection, tenderness, and sympathy, but truth nevertheless. It is kinder to point out to a friend that he is not fitted for the place he is seeking than to let him secure the place and then fail in it; kinder to point out frankly to a friend that the course of action which he urges is not based on an intelligent judgment than to keep silent and allow him to persist in it with the certain result of misfortune and humiliation. We owe our friends the kindness of entire truthfulness; we owe them the immense help of complete frankness. If they do not understand and appreciate our motives, the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

responsibility rests upon them, and not upon us.

❀

Educational Co-operation

In the comparatively rudimentary stages through which society is still passing, only a few people catch glimpses of its ultimate organization for educational purposes. Public politicians, economists, and statesmen are still largely dealing with what are called public questions—questions of great importance because they affect general conditions, and general conditions have much to do with the prosperity and happiness of peoples. But society two centuries from now will recognize the fact that all these questions are essentially secondary, and that the main end of a high order of civilization is "to train generally all who are born men, to all which is human;" that is to say, to translate Comenius liberally, to make life rich, full, and noble, by developing the highest powers of every person. The ultimate test of institutions, social conditions, laws, art, and philosophy, is the educational test. What, and how much, can it teach, is the final test to which everything that man makes or does must be subjected. When the better time comes, as it will come, the whole State will be organized for the education of every citizen born into it, from the hour that he becomes conscious to the day of his death. All society will conspire to educate every child which it receives into its communion. It will be a long time before this state of things will be brought about, but it is high time that the initial steps were being taken.

One of those steps is pointed out, not only in theory, but in practice, by Mr. Samuel T. Dutton, Superintendent of Schools in Brookline, Mass., in an article on "The Correlation of Educational Forces," contributed to the pages of the "Educational Review." The principal educational factors in a community, Mr. Dutton says, are the church, the home, the school, the public library, the newspaper, the art museum, the civil state with its laws protecting life and property, its provisions for health and convenience, and its orderly conduct of civic affairs. To these must be added the opportunities of hearing music, the operations of commerce, the miracles of science as applied to transportation, to communication, and to travel. It is no idle dream to believe that the time will come when every one of these instrumentalities will be used for educational purposes. The introduction of no new element will be required; it will be simply necessary to change the point of view and to emphasize certain factors which are now almost entirely passed over. The educational factors in most communities know practically nothing of each other. The church, the family, the school, the government, the library, act as if they were in independent spheres, instead of being devoted to substantially the same ends, dealing with the same persons. The church has been rapidly learning of late years what its educational duties are, and it is beginning to discharge them, but it is only beginning. It it well to recognize the need of co-operation with the school, the library, the art museum, and the local government. The schools have kept apart by themselves, or rather the community has kept them apart by themselves, because the idea has gone abroad that education is a technical process, carried on for the most part in certain buildings, for a specified number of years, instead of being the universal process which is the chief concern of every human being and the highest function of every community. The close relation between the home and the school has been of late disclosing itself more and more clearly to a great number of parents and teachers; and the organization of societies for the purpose of bringing parents and teachers into closer relations with each other, and persuading them to assume consciously their mutual responsibility and to act together intelligently, is one of the promising signs of the times in the educational world. The time has come, as Mr. Dutton points out, to bring the social and educational forces of the community into correlation, and for many purposes the school is the proper center for this correlation. Mr. Horace E. Scudder did not exaggerate the importance of the school when he said in the "Atlantic Monthly" that the school-house is the center of community life.

Mr. Dutton does not leave this fine and suggestive statement of the correlation

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of educational forces in the air. He proceeds to point out what has been done in Brookline by the Education Society organized there. The town itself, as doubtless most readers of The Outlook know, is one of the most beautiful in the country, but its inhabitants are widely scattered, they are not specially homogeneous, and the town is practically a part of Boston. It was not a community easily organized, nor one the interests of which were readily centered upon a local movement; but intelligence, public spirit, and an open mind have already accomplished much. The co-operation of the home and the school has become a familiar idea in Brookline, and has become a part of the educational method of the town, parents being taken into consultation by the teachers on all possible occasions, and the intelligent discussion of the questions which interest alike parents and teachers being skillfully employed to develop a common interest. Parents and teachers alike have come to see clearly that the home and the school must work together intelligently and intentionally. Local history has been systematically studied; the fine municipal bath-house, with its large facilities for swimming, has been used; opportunities have been made for the hearing of fine music by the children; copies of notable pieces of art have been made familiar in schools; lists of books to be read in connection with the subjects taught in the schools have been prepared; courses of lectures have been arranged. These are all initial steps, but their wisdom is apparent as soon as they are described, and it is clear enough that the road to which they point would be by no means difficult to traverse, and that it will open up a great territory in the future. Every public library in a small community ought to be a part of the resources of the schools. The reading of children ought to be supervised and directed by their teachers; the facilities of the library ought to be thrown open to them in every possible way through the intelligence of the librarian, the analysis of the books, and the complete disclosures of what the library contains.

❀

Work touches the keys of endless activities, opens the infinite, and stands awestruck before the immensity of what there is to do.—*Phillips Brooks.*

The Outlook Vacation Fund

Certain conditions have made it possible for The Outlook to come into closer touch with working-girls this year than ever before. The result is to make The Outlook appreciate as never before the need of money for summer vacations for working-girls. A girl of seventeen years, a member of a family of eight (all untrained, because they must, as fast as possible, become wage-earners), has been ill with malarial fever all winter. The constant interruption of her work by illness has prevented her bringing the amount of money into the family purse which she felt she should bring. She looked ill and worn, and it was suggested to the mother that it was quite possible to arrange a vacation of two weeks for her. The mother accepted the offer eagerly. Two days later a letter came saying, "Thank you so much for the offer of a vacation. I must not go now, as I got work yesterday. It will last, I think, only about three weeks. I cannot afford to lose the time, much as I want to go, and know that I need it. If you can arrange for me to go later, I will go, unless I have work." The girl had gone to work in a laundry; she fainted the third day, and was brought home. These constant revelations of unconscious heroism make this Vacation Fund a spiritual bridge to bring the rich and the poor into a faint knowledge of each other. How can the rich let such an opportunity pass to lessen the sum of unnecessary suffering in the world? How can a girl, fighting often in full consciousness a losing battle, feel that the rich are heartless when it is their appreciation of the limitations of the working-girl's life that has made this Fund for her a reality?

THE VACATION FUND

SPECIAL GIFT

From an Unknown Friend	$5,000 00

FOR VACATION EXPENSES

Previously acknowledged	$5,015 99
W. W. L., Wilkesbarre, Pa.	10 00
Young Ladies Mrs. W. F. Stearns's School, Amherst, Mass.	11 00
Anonymous	1 00
Marblehead	5 00
J. A. and E. F.	5 00
Cotocheset Christian Endeavor Society, Winanno, Mass.	20 00
J. B. D.	10 00
Mrs. J. C. C., Corning, N. Y.	5 00
F. F. O., Corning, N. Y.	5 00
Cash, Cornwall, Conn.	10 00
A Friend, Washington, D. C.	5 00
A Friend, Naugatuck, Conn.	5 00
A. K. G.	3 00
J. T. H., Brooklyn, N. Y.	5 00
Anonymous, New York, N. Y.	5 00
H. F. B., Montrose, Pa.	5 00
Steadfast Circle, King's Daughters, Burlington, Vt.	10 00
H.	1 00
	$10,136 99

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Lemnian Athena

[See Illustration on the cover]

FOR many years the Albertinum Museum at Dresden has contained two headless marble statues. Twins they were, for they were exactly alike and were undoubtedly copies of the same original. Archæologists recognized a resemblance to the style of Pheidias; at all events, there was undoubtedly some affinity with certain works of the Pheidian epoch. Though the statues were really headless, one of them was capped by a head which did not belong to it; the head of the other, though thought by some to belong to the statue, had been sadly damaged. One day an expert detected some resemblance between the original part of this latter head and an exquisite Amazon head in the Museo Civico at Bologna. Some supposed, however, the Bologna head to be that of a youth. While investigating the various types of Athena (Minerva) in Italy in 1891, the great archæologist, Dr. Adolf Furtwängler, also struck by a resemblance to the head at Dresden, had a cast made of the head at Bologna and applied to one of the statues in the Saxon capital. To the astonishment of all, it was found to fit exactly. No one doubted then that the Bologna head and the two Dresden statues had their derivation in the same work of art. As the main bodies of both statues were badly broken, the archæologists took the best portions of one and applied them to the other. Both arms were gone, but from their fragments at Dresden and from the figures of Athena in a like posture on vases of the sixth and fifth centuries before Christ, it was easy to supply the left arm. It was evident that the right arm was lowered, and in her right hand Athena undoubtedly held her helmet; the left arm was raised, and was supported by her lance, resting on the ground. Contrary to the usual style, Pheidias is known to have made an Athena—presumably the Lemnian—with no helmet on her head. The sculptor evidently wished to represent the Athena of peace, not the Athena of war. Had he sought to give us the latter, her lance would not have been in her left hand, her breastplate would not have been loosely adjusted, and her helmet would have been on her head, not in her hand.

The remaking of an old statue from scattered fragments is in itself an archæological achievement of the first rank; how infinitely is its value increased, however, if we recognize in the remade sculpture the most beautiful representation of Athena which the world possesses, and a faithful copy of a famous work of antiquity! It reproduces for us with fidelity the form of the bronze Athena by Pheidias, which stood on the Akropolis at Athens, near the Parthenon. The statue was the offering of the Athenian colonists of the Island of Lemnos. The proof that we have a good copy of a great original depends not on other similar copies, for there are none—no statue by Pheidias, nor even any copy of considerable size, has hitherto been authenticated. The proof depends upon the exact correspondence between this statue and the little copies of the Lemnian Athena on gems and coins.

This bronze Athena was completed about 450 B.C., some years earlier than the Parthenon itself, or perhaps ten years earlier than Pheidias's great gold and ivory statue of Athena placed in the Parthenon. Certain details of the breastplate and drapery show the change of sculpture-fashion which occurred at this period. Far beyond mere details, however, our Athena is simpler, less adorned, more natural; the Athena of the Parthenon must have been richer and more majestic.

The only ancient authors who mention the Lemnian Athena are Pausanias and Lucian. According to the first, it was the most admirable of all the works of Pheidias. Lucian, more discriminating than Pausanias, noticed especially "the outline of the whole face, the delicacy of the cheeks, and the beautifully proportioned nose." No other Athena statue has a head bearing similarity to the Lemnian, or giving a greater impression of mind. Not only has it all the indications of the best period of the Pheidian epoch—the calm features of the face, the stately grace of the posture, and the simplicity of the drapery—but it is also the most individual thing in Greek art. It is at once the embodied religious thought of Greece and the ideal of virginal purity and power.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Joseph Le Conte

The American Evolutionist and Teacher

By the Rev. William Rader

THE life of Joseph Le Conte, Professor of Geology and Natural History in the University of California, covers the history of the evolution theory in the United States. Fourteen years before Darwin published his "Origin of Species," the young Georgia physician was reading Richard Owen's "Archetypes of Vertebrate Skeletons." In 1850 he left the Georgia plantation and became a private pupil of Louis Agassiz at Harvard. Here, among others, he met Asa Gray, Guyot, Dr. Holmes, Longfellow, and Lowell. Perhaps the brightest star in that constellation was Agassiz himself. The nature and origin of species was then the problem of science. The question was, "Are species transmuted one from the other, or specially created?" Five years before young Le Conte entered Harvard a notable book appeared entitled "Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation," by Robert Chambers. A companion work was Lamarck's "Philosophie Zoölogique." Both argued against the special creation of species, and both went down under the shafts of the naturalists because no law was discovered in support of slightly differing but permanently distinct species. Agassiz, with the most prominent naturalists of his time, took strong grounds against the theory of transmutation. No satisfactory basis had yet been laid, and it remained for Agassiz to point out the laws of succession in embryology and geology, and to establish their identity. In accomplishing this work he made the theory of evolution possible, for "without Agassiz there would have been no Darwin." It is a well-known fact that he refused to rear the superstructure, because, strangely enough, to him evolution was materialism. He left that work to Darwin and his successors, including his pupil, who, with a profounder philosophy of life and the phenomena of life, and with the scientific spirit of his instructor, has since rendered invaluable service in constructing the theory of evolution. Professor Le Conte, with a rare tolerance, defends Agassiz by saying, "From his standpoint he was right in rejecting evolution as conflicting with still more certain truth."

In 1856 Le Conte gave three lectures before the Smithsonian Institution on the "Flora of Coal," in which he made certain classifications necessitated by the plant kingdom. In 1859 Darwin's "Origin of Species" appeared. A controversy which had waged around this subject since the days of Lamarck was considered closed, but Darwin's startling book reopened it. Le Conte read this work with profound interest, and in 1869, when the soldier had supplanted the scholar in the South, which had been disrupted by the war, he started for California. Horace Bushnell preceded him, and had threaded his way on horseback through the foot hills of the Sierras seeking a site for the State University, which was finally located in Berkeley, near Oakland, and now within an hour's distance from San Francisco. In this new community he resumed his studies in biology, and delivered a course of lectures entitled "Religion and Science." He styles himself at this time "a reluctant evolutionist." Subsequently he revised and published the sixth lecture of this series in the "Princeton Review" when it enjoyed its most liberal *régime*, and after 1875 confesses to his enthusiasm in the paraphrased words of Paul, "Woe am I if I preach not evolution!"

In 1883 Henry Ward Beecher was making his last great tour in the West and was lecturing in San Francisco on evolution. Certain pamphlets prepared by Professor Le Conte were brought to his attention, and impressed him so deeply that, on the eve of his departure for the East, he addressed the following significant letter to Professor Le Conte:

Sept. 8, 1883.

Jos. Le Conte:

Dear Sir—Mr. Day handed me several pamphlets containing your views upon vari-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PROFESSOR JOSEPH LE CONTE

ous aspects of evolution, for which I desire to thank you heartily. They are just what I needed, and I shall not content myself with reading them, but shall study them. I had already your "Geology," and am more than glad to secure these additional works. I inclose my route for several weeks to come, and you will see that I shall have leisure in the cars for much reading and meditation. Now, will you allow me to present for your consideration the preparation of a popular manual on evolution to meet the wants of the general reading public, and also for academies and higher institutions of learning? The want is great, and every day growing greater. No one can adequately perform the task who is not at once a trained scientist and a firm Christian. Such a work would have a large circulation, and I have no doubt that advantageous terms could be made with eminent publishers.

With sincere appreciation of the work you have done and are doing in the cause of sound learning, I am, dear sir,

Yours very truly,

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

In his reply Professor Le Conte expressed his desire to prepare such a work, consisting of three parts: First, What is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

evolution, in its widest and its narrowest sense? Second, What are the evidences of its truth? Third, What are its bearings on Christian beliefs? "The only difficulty," he adds, "is the greatness of the undertaking and the pressure of other duties." It may truthfully be said that Mr. Beecher's timely letter inspired the preparation of "Evolution and Religious Thought," a work which has become a standard text-book in colleges and universities on both sides of the Atlantic.

The numerous admirers of Professor Le Conte may be interested in the more important facts of his career, and a description of his personality. He was born seventy-four years ago on a Georgia plantation, where his father owned two hundred slaves. As his family name indicates, he is of French-Huguenot descent. His earliest American ancestor, Guillaume Le Conte, left Rouen after the Edict of Nantes in 1685, came to America, and settled in the vicinity of New York. His father was an eminent scientist, and a man of rare power, a graduate of Columbia College, and a student of medicine under Dr. Hosack. About 1810 he settled in Liberty County, Georgia, a county noted for its distinguished men, named in recognition of the fact that it was the first colony in Georgia to raise the flag of Independence in 1776. Here the Le Conte boys enjoyed the free life of the cotton-fields. A large area set apart as a garden was used only for scientific purposes. Savannah was forty miles away. In this botanical garden the boys learned their first lessons in science. John Le Conte, who died in 1891, was renowned for his scientific researches. Here many of the greatest naturalists of the time gathered to investigate the rare botanical specimens. Joseph Le Conte graduated at an early age from the State University, where he taught several years. Among his choice friends was John C. Calhoun.

He is personally most attractive. His delicate but well-knit body is in harmony with the fineness and tenderness of his nature. He retains the courtly grace of the old-school Southern gentleman. His temperament is nervous, and when aroused under the utterance of some great thought, he rises into an eloquence which reminds one of the higher oratory of the older South. His voice is high-pitched and sometimes piping, but never tiresome, always overflowing with a certain merry tone. His kindly face has made him accessible to all classes of people, and he is as much at home among the working-people of his neighborhood as with the savants of the schools. He is first of all an instructor, possessing in a high degree the insight and sympathy of a great teacher. He thinks with his students, giving the most careful preparation to every class-room lecture. The University is overcrowded by students anxious to attend the "Le Conte lectures." Some of these young disciples, who love this splendid teacher as Garfield did President Hopkins, and as the boys at Rugby did Arnold, have pitched their tents on the University campus. After his lecture in the crowded class-room, accommodating three or four hundred students, the white-haired Professor may be seen in the midst of a group of young men and women, to whom he talks with the kindly patience of a father to his children. His beautiful home, presided over by a wife to whom he owes so much of his success, commands a view of San Francisco Bay, Mount Tamalpais, and the Golden Gate. It is a favorite resort of the people of Berkeley, and its hospitality is as simple and genuine as the good couple who have just celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary, upon which occasion Governor Budd made an address, and President Kellogg, of the University, presented a golden cup overflowing with the appreciation of the people of California. The exercises took place in the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art in San Francisco.

In Professor Le Conte we have at once the analytical learning of Darwin and the spiritual beauty of Drummond. That which has freighted his thought with a religious significance beyond that of his friend Herbert Spencer is his profound conception of God as the first cause, and evolution as His reasonable way of doing things. No American has done more to reconcile evolution with religious faith. Our ideas of God, nature, and man are rapidly yielding to this theology of theistic science. He has not only rendered service of incalculable benefit by his original investigations in biology, but by broadening and deepening Darwinism.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

He has marched in the front ranks of men who have carried the fundamental principles of organic evolution up to their higher offices. It is a long distance from Darwin to Romanes, Drummond, and Le Conte. It is the difference between Darwinism and evolution. The one includes the two factors of natural and sexual selection, the law of the "survival of the fittest." The other embraces cosmic, chemical, organic, and rational evolution —a sublime teleological system which accounts for the freedom and consciousness of man, and unfolds the eternal purpose of God in the natural and spiritual world. (See "Arena," April, 1897.)

Perhaps a closer view of Professor Le Conte's working theology may be of interest. Reared a Congregationalist, since his student days in Athens, Ga., he has been a Presbyterian. He takes pleasure, moreover, in relating that he assisted in the organization of every church in Berkeley, including the Unitarian. In philosophy he has been classified with the Hegelians, but he does not care to be classified, preferring rather to work out his own philosophy. Like Darwin, he once had the ministry in view, but turned to science. He has the theology of a Christian evolutionist. Caring little for ecclesiasticism, he holds to the authority of the word of God as it is progressively revealed in the Bible, reaching its highest form in the person of Christ, who was at once the most human and the most divine of beings. He is in sympathy with the methods of the higher criticism of the constructive school, and underneath all history and phenomena he finds the living God who is progressively manifesting himself to the world. Of the long and beautiful story of his manifestation Professor Le Conte has told in a modest way some important chapters. By the range of his thought, the rare sweetness and light of his manhood, and the accuracy and insight of his scholarship, Professor Le Conte has won a first place in the hearts of Californians.

David Starr Jordan, President of the Leland Stanford Junior University, the honest rival of the University at Berkeley, writes me the following estimate of the man I have been describing: "Dr. Joseph Le Conte has long been the most conspicuous figure among the scientific men of this coast, a ripe scholar, a thoroughly trained scientific man, with much of the fine spirit of his early teacher, Agassiz. He is, moreover, a scholar of breadth of horizon, a sane and acute thinker of philosophic topics, and familiar with many branches of science, literature, and philosophy outside his special field of geology. He is best known to the public by his rare gift of popular exposition, and beloved by all students and colleagues because of his sweet Christian spirit and the gracious manners of a 'gentleman of the old school,' that is to say, of a gentle man."

San Francisco.

A Song, a Flower, a Face

By John Vance Cheney

What was said, to-day, where the good folk meet?
Both sermon and text are gone from me, now;
Through the open window a lay, too sweet,
Came drifting in from the linnet's bough.

And yesterday, as he leaned on my arm,
The friend of my boyhood, what did he say?
He brought back so much, and I keep but the charm
Of the poor little bloom that drooped by the way.

And years ago, that first star in the sky,
Why burns it not yet in its golden place?
One chanced to look up as she passed me by,
And all I can see is a lifted face.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

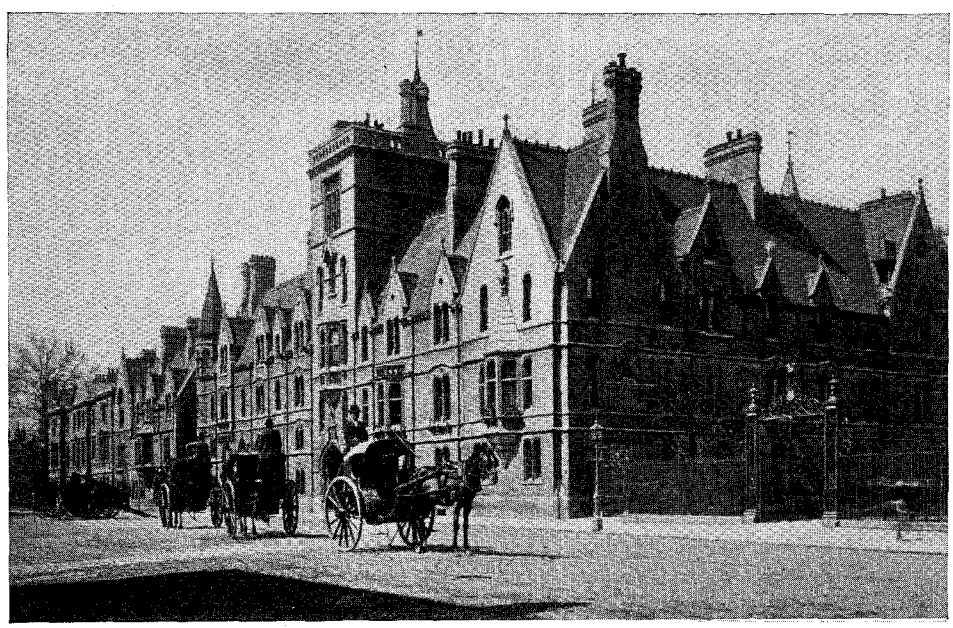
The Master of Balliol[1]

By Herbert Vaughan Abbott

THE authorized biography of Jowett by Evelyn Abbott and Lewis Campbell seems at first thought a somewhat lumbering affair. The authors frequently repeat themselves; they violate chronological order; at times they seem to digress from their proper subject. As an actual fact, however, no more systematized biography would have been likely to succeed so well. For Jowett's character cannot be diagramed. The secret of his power—one must question whether it ever really discloses itself—can be approached only indirectly, unmethodically, by apparent haphazard. He has somewhere satirized his own manner of teaching by quoting the "advice an old lady gave her son: 'Always speak the truth, but if you have to tell a lie, stick to it; never fight, but if you *must*, keep your thumb outside when you double your fist.'" His mind was a microcosm, full of beliefs and prepossessions which he either never cared to reconcile with consistency or else failed to do so. To borrow his own mixed metaphor—a phrase pertinent enough for the idea he had in hand—"he put down his thoughts like sparks and let them run together." There was nothing that displeased him more than to see one of his pupils "fall under the dominion of a system." In after life those pupils differed from one another as widely in their points of view, their ways of thinking, their manner of coloring life, as did the pupils of Socrates, and for much the same reason. For Jowett, like Socrates, believed that the function of the teacher was to stimulate, not to gratify, inquiry.

One might put it down as a maxim that the secret of teaching lies in eliciting the pupil's curiosity, and that a teacher best elicits curiosity by making knowledge difficult of access. Here it was that Jowett's natural reticence helped him. It enveloped him with more or less of mystery. So little was known of his family that "it used to be jestingly said that he was like Melchizedec, 'without father, without mother, without de-

[1] *The Life and Letters of Benjamin Jowett, M.A., Master of Balliol College, Oxford.* By Evelyn Abbott, M.A., LL.D., and Lewis Campbell, M.A., LL.D. 2 vols. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $10.



BALLIOL COLLEGE, OXFORD

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BENJAMIN JOWETT AS A YOUNG MAN

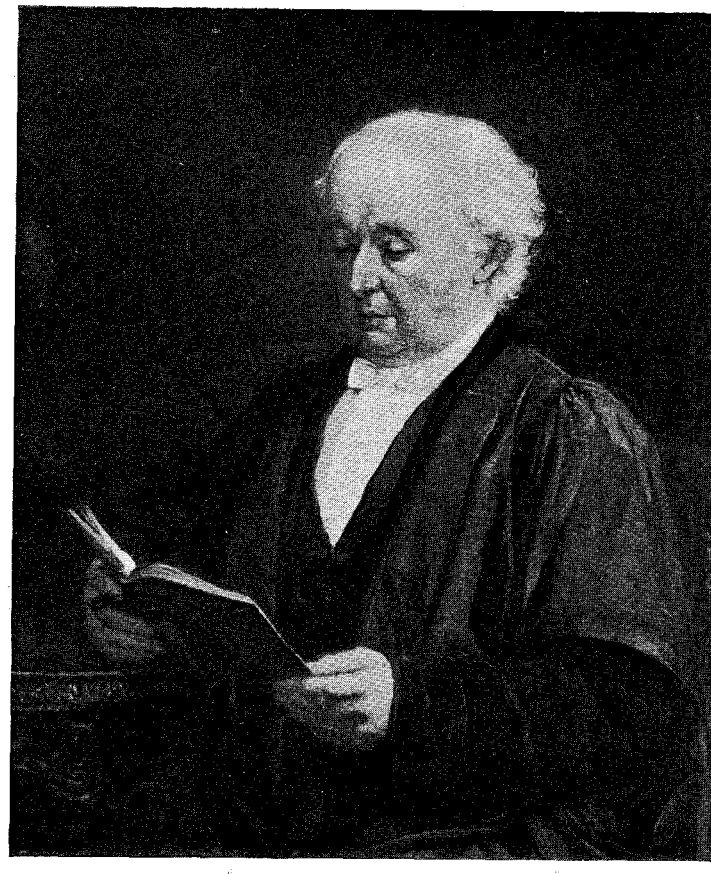
Photographed from a drawing by Mr. George Richmond, R.A. This portrait and that on the next page are taken from "The Life of Jowett," by Messrs. Evelyn Abbott and Lewis Campbell, published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

scent.'" The art of maintaining long silences was native to him. What he had to say he had the skill to leave half said. His criticism even of such mechanical matters as Greek exercises was never minute, never detailed. "Somehow," so Mr. Campbell testifies, "his merely saying of a copy of iambics, 'That is not so Greek as the last you did,' had the effect of sending one off upon a quest of higher excellence, the craving for which was not to be satisfied at once."

Much of this stimulus was due to the fact that toward every subject which interested him at all, Jowett maintained an inquiring mood. His mind was never closed to further considerations, to after thought, to deeper reflection. His most sententious speeches were apt to be questions—and questions in spirit as well as in form. His judgment he held in suspense. But, unlike most persons who never made up their minds, he kept his critical faculties active, his interest alert. "I think," he writes in one of his letters, "that the world requires infinitely more courage and infinitely more caution than it possesses at present." In his correspondence with Dean Stanley appears a sentence even more characteristic because more personal. "We must act boldly," he asserts, "and feel the world around us as the swimmer feels the resisting stream." In his union of repose of manner, judicial balance of mind, and intellectual energy lay extraordinary power, all the stronger for being unobtrusive. It was no wonder that the students of Balliol caught something of his spirit.

His tutorial labors were prodigious. The door of his study was open till late in the night to whoever would seek him. There, as he brooded over his fire, he conducted instruction as informal, and,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



BENJAMIN JOWETT, MASTER OF BALLIOL

Photographed from a painting by Lady Abercromby

one is tempted to add, as personal, as that of Socrates. It was this taciturn, intimate work which finally established for him his position at Oxford. Whatever weight may be attached to his theological writings, his professorial lectures, his sermons, or his work as an administrator, it may probably be safely said of him, as of Dr. Johnson, that the essential elements of his success came out most clearly in his conversations. Unfortunately, Jowett had no Boswell, and the modern student of him must turn, as the next resort, to his correspondence and the inadequate reminiscences of his friends. Each of these sources, however, discloses what the manner of his teaching was. No one has better phrased it than Lord Farrer. "Indeed," he writes, "if I were to attempt to characterize in a few words the effect which Jowett's personality had upon me through life, in our latest visits to one another, as well as in those early days at Balliol, I should say that it was stimulating rather than formative. His instruction was not the explanation of a system of thought or the communication of cut-and-dried propositions, but the opening of a vista which you were to follow up yourself. He had the Socratic art of saying to youthful eagerness, 'Are you sure you are right?' but of saying it in such a manner as to develop zeal in the pursuit of truth. He discouraged dogmatism, he encouraged thought."

Some one has said of Socrates's father that he had the habit of dropping into indigence without seeming to mind it. A similar shaft of wit—if one could find the archer—might be directed against Jowett's father. The good man was one of those agreeable failures in life who are interested in pretty much everything but the business in hand. To quote Mr. Campbell, "his mind was like an eye

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which cannot be focused upon nearer objects." The foible of the father was transformed to a merit in the son. Devoted as Jowett was to the interests of Oxford and pre-eminently of Balliol, he had an outlook upon life. The worldliness with which Jowett was sometimes charged was no doubt largely due to his existence—veiled often in quiet humor—that men's natures should not be subdued to what they worked in, even when that work were carried on in so excellent a place as Oxford. Not only did he insist that learning should not be dissevered from teaching, and that learning without thought or imagination was worse than useless; he always persisted in judging his pupils as men, never exclusively as students of any sort, and directed their university course with a careful consideration of what were likely to be the practical exigencies of their graduate life in the outer world. Often his hospitable dinners served as the means of introducing aspirants for the professions of law or medicine to notable practitioners. He tried—at times with quaint incongruity—to set the undergraduates an example in the ways of the world, though he forgot to imitate its selfishness. He took a parental interest in the manners of the Balliol student; for such deficiencies as self-consciousness and shyness were often, he asserted, as ruinous to one's prospects as were vices themselves. At times he pushed his interest in the character of his pupils, old and new, so far beyond the conventional academic bounds as to be somewhat pragmatical; but he was so sensible and so sympathetic in thinking out his advice, so discreet in phrasing it, and so evidently ready to accept any courteous disregard of it, that where he was most pragmatical he was apt to be most charming.

That his advice was thoroughly respected as well was due in some measure to the fact that it was based on faith in a man's better self. This faith always underlay his teaching. Often he appealed to a higher motive and succeeded, where another man might have appealed to a lower motive and failed. An odder example of this method could hardly be found than the cure he administered to a young girl addicted to slang. "He insisted," so says the biography, "on giving her a shilling every time she used the word 'awfully,' and so shamed her out of the habit." His faith, however, was reticent; it was implied. He had nothing in common with those gushing optimists who appeal to petty vanities in the guise of something higher, and then congratulate themselves on their play upon the nobler motives of their victims. Gentle, at times almost feminine in manner, optimistic in his faith, he was pre-eminently virile, undemonstrative, well poised.

When, in 1870, Jowett became Master of Balliol, he was enabled in a measure to impress his personality upon the general management of the college, as before, in his teaching, he had impressed it upon his pupils individually. During the four years in which he was Vice-Chancellor of the University—its practical head—he still retained, as the distinctive characteristic of his work, a certain personal and even intimate tone and feeling. His administration both of the college and of the university was, like his teaching, primarily stimulating, only secondarily formative. Even those attempts of his which failed of their immediate objects served as well as any to put new life into Oxford, to broaden its horizon, to increase its understanding and appreciation of the outer world. In matters of detail he often tried to include within one plan incompatible advantages, to reconcile diverse ideals which no man could reconcile; but, while he often puzzled his subordinates, he never disheartened them. His tact as Master and Vice-Chancellor had the same idiosyncratic quality which in his personal conversations mystified his friends even while it won them. His administration was distinguished, not by the specific things he accomplished for the university, though they were many and significant, but by the fact that he inspired Balliol in large measure, and Oxford in very appreciable measure, with his own feeling for life, and that his inspiration was permanent. To come under his influence was always to remain under it. As one of his old pupils has said, "While he lived, one always felt that a little of the undergraduate hung about one." If he could be characterized in one word—and that is, indeed, most difficult—it would be hard to find a better term than "Counselor."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AMELIA CHAPMAN THORP

From the pastel portrait by Mr. Edward Clifford, of London. Mr. Clifford is well known as an eminent portrait-painter; his drawing and color have been most favorably criticised by Mr. Ruskin. The portrait hangs in the dining-room. Mrs. Thorp was the mother of Mrs. Ole Bull. This portrait and the following views were photographed expressly for The Outlook by Messrs. Pach Brothers, of Cambridge. The Conferences described in the following pages are in a large measure a memorial of Mrs. Thorp.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Cambridge Conferences

By Mrs. Ole Bull

IN circular-letters sent out last year to a selected list of university professors, students, and others interested, invitations were extended for membership in conferences to be held for the comparative study of ethics, religion, and philosophy during the six months from November, 1896, to May, 1897, in my house at Cambridge, Mass. An acceptance on the part of some three hundred resulted, including eminent professors of the vicinity and country, clergymen, divinity students, graduate and undergraduate students of Harvard and Radcliffe—the ablest being among the first to respond. No fees or expenses were to be met by professional members, and no work on the part of members was asked or pledged. Work already done in the universities and schools was not trespassed upon, nor was it intended to compete with such formal teaching. Dr. Lewis G. Janes, of Brooklyn, N. Y., then and for fifteen years President of the Ethical Association of that city, and lecturer for the School of Political Science connected with the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, accepted the direction of the Conferences.

It was delightful that the good friend of the Director, Professor Joseph Le Conte, of the University of California, who had been among the first to accept membership, was able to give the opening one of the course of twenty-five Sunday afternoon lectures before the Conferences. His subject, "The Relation of Biology to Philosophy," but faintly suggests the breadth and scope of his lecture, which will be ever memorable to those who heard it, for its philosophical insight and lucidity. Southern warmth, Western generosity, and high breeding lent to his winning personality a charm that seemed to pervade the entire series. Professor Le Conte's address set the keynote of the season—a note above and below which could be ranged all the deep, immortal questionings of humanity, past and present.

In addition to the Sunday programme, twenty-one Wednesday afternoon conferences, and some seventy discussions, class, and special evening meetings, were arranged in response to the call of members and their friends, the attendance increasing as the season advanced.

Professors and students shared in the discussions. Intellectually honest expressions of professional and personal opinions, informally, courteously, but always frankly offered, became the rule. This was due, no doubt, to the fitness, early demonstrated, of the Director for the conduct of such Conferences. The home atmosphere proved an acceptable setting to the Conference members, and no unpleasant advantage was taken of literally open doors, and hospitality extended, when possible, to the friends of members.

The few open dates of the formal programme were quickly and most happily filled—in two instances by friends and members of the Conferences, Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson and Professor Josiah Royce, through the desire awakened to present views called out by papers already given early in the season. They appeared, as Colonel Higginson characteristically remarked, "by mutual invitation of speaker and Director."

The household, adapted somewhat from an experience of visits to college settlements—that is, made up of members interested in the work—found the visits of guests from a distance an extremely pleasant feature. The Oriental guests, we trust, were made to realize the sympathy that lies back of all human needs and feeling, behind the differentiations of formal thought and custom. They themselves proved of value to the home life, enriching it mentally, as the material comforts and artistic products of the East materially enrich the average modern home. Letters received from guests, Jew, Heathen, Christian—from those who presented the various cults and philosophies of the programme—assure us that their brief stay and sympathetic audiences were of great mutual benefit. As the acquirement of each new language enriches the knowledge of one's own, so we

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the household came to feel that the eloquent, earnest presentation of each special topic either threw new light upon the problems treated, correcting previous misunderstandings due to imperfect knowledge, or lent, by means of sympathy and the respectful courtesy of personal contact, a fuller significance to the settled convictions of each listener. The perception of a unity back of all, a human dependence on the Unsearchable, was necessarily the final outcome to which each serious topic was reduced by means of the discussions, lasting two hours, and held on Monday evenings. Often a happy thrill of surprise was evident throughout the audience as new mental furnishings or the beautiful products of a glorified life were offered in the exemplars of faiths and philosophies, foreign still to many, or familiar only in the way of unconscious assimilation through such of our own sympathetic scholars and divines as Emerson, James Freeman Clark, Samuel Johnson, and others. The Director acknowledged the faithful and generous co-operation and stimulus of professors and students, to be kindly extended also to a season that it is hoped will follow:

Of the valuable papers read, it is intended to publish in book form a few given to us and especially related to each other, as a permanent memorial of the season's work.

It was a privilege to have my home—in memory of its former members now in the unseen world—associated with a season of work and intercourse that had nothing to mar its rare unity and charm. This result was brought about by the friendly co-operation and courtesy of all who shared the bounty of our best and busiest teachers, men and women who honored us by their hearty faith in the undertaking, thus making it from the beginning an assured success. The appended programme will show the wide scope of the general plan and the variety of subjects treated by speakers of all schools of thought:

SUNDAYS—4 P.M.

Nov. 8, 1896. Opening Meeting. Professor Joseph Le Conte, LL.D., of the University of California. "Relation of Biology to Philosophy."

Nov. 15. Dr. Lewis G. Janes, M.A., Director of the Conferences. "Origin of Ethical Ideas."

Nov. 22. Professor Josiah Royce, Ph.D., of Harvard University. "The Problem of Job."

Nov. 29. The Swâmi Sâradânanda, of India. "Ethical Ideas of the Hindus."

Dec. 6. Rev. William Rounseville Alger. "The Rational Origin of the Categorical Imperative, and Law of its Distributive Operation."

Dec. 13. Mr. Jehanghier D. Cola, of Bombay, India. "Ethics of Zoroaster and the Parsis."

Dec. 20. Rev. Charles Carroll Everett, D.D., Dean of Harvard Divinity School. "Reason and Instinct."

Jan. 3, 1897. Mr. Thomas Davidson. "The Problem of the Prometheus, and Greek Messianic Ideas."

Jan. 10. Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, President of the Free Religious Association. "A World Outside of Science: An Intuitional View of the Basis of Ethics."

Jan. 17. Rev. F. Huberty James, of England. "Ethics of the Chinese Sages."

Jan. 24. Mr. William M. Salter, of Philadelphia. "The Cause of Ethics: An Interpretation of the 'Ethical Movement.'"

Jan. 31. Professor James H. Hyslop, Ph.D., of Columbia University. "Ethics of the Greek Philosophers."

Feb. 7. The Rev. Merle St. Croix Wright, of New York. "Ethics of the Stoics and Epicureans."

Feb. 14. Miss Jane Addams, of "Hull House," Chicago. "Ethical Survivals in City Immorality."

Feb. 21. Rabbi Joseph Silverman, D.D., of Temple Emanu-El, New York. "Ethics of the Jews."

Feb. 28. Professor A. E. Dolbear, Ph.D., of Tufts College. "Relation of Physics to Ethics."

Mar. 7. Mr. Z. Sidney Sampson, President of the Brooklyn Ethical Association. "Ethics of the Mohammedans."

Mar. 14. Mr. George D. Ayers, of Boston. "Ethical Aspect of the Theosophical Movement."

Mar. 21. Professor Crawford Howell Toy, D.D., of Harvard University. "Ethics of the New Testament."

Mar. 28. Miss Anna Boynton Thompson, of Boston. "Ethics of the German School."

Apr. 4. The Anagárika H. Dharmapála, of Ceylon. "Ethics of Buddhism."

Apr. 11. Mr. Benjamin F. Underwood, of Chicago. "Utilitarian Ethics."

Apr. 18. Professor Josiah Royce, Ph.D., of Harvard University. "The Philosophical Interpretation of Evolution."

Apr. 25. The Rev. John C. Kimball, of Hartford, Conn. "Ethics of Evolution."

WEDNESDAYS—4 P.M.

Dec. 2, 1896. Mrs. Ruth Gibson, President Medford Women's Club. "Swedenborg's Contributions to Science."

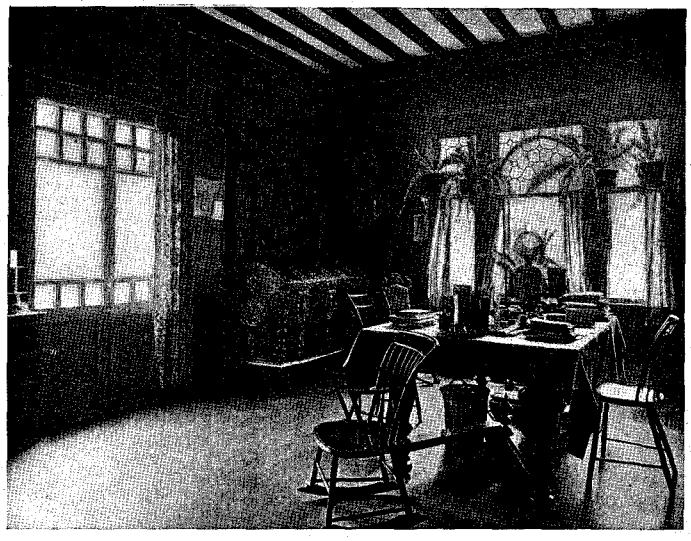
Dec. 9. Mr. Charles Malloy, of Waltham. "Emerson's Conception of Prayer."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CONFERENCE AUDIENCE-ROOM

The living and music room of the house. In one corner stands a bust of the late Ole Bull. The room is finished in teakwood, carved in India, in its natural color.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE NORWEGIAN ROOM

Adapted from the Norse peasant living-rooms, with paneled walls, long bench, and the table before the bench, corner fireplace, old carved chairs, corner cupboard, hammered iron-bound chest, old brasses, and with a carved inscription in Norse from the Psalms over the door.

Dec. 16. Mrs. Lydia Fuller Dickinson, of St. Louis. "Swedenborg's Philosophy of Duality."

Dec 30. Mrs. Lydia Fuller Dickinson. "Swedenborg's Philosophy of Marriage and Motherhood."

Jan. 6, 1897. Mrs. Ellen M. Mitchell, President of "The Round Table," Syracuse, N. Y. "The Philosophy of Goethe."

Jan. 13. Mrs. Sara G. Farwell, of St. Paul, Minn. "Individuality."

Jan. 20. Mrs. Ruth Gibson. "Swedenborg's Science of Correspondences and Degrees."

Jan. 27. Mrs. Ednah Dow Cheney, of Jamaica Plain. "Anne Hutchinson, and the Relation of Her Ideas to Later New England Thought."

Feb. 3. Dr. Lewis G. Janes. "Samuel Gorton: A Philosopher of Our Colonial Period."

Feb. 10. The Rev. Samuel M. Crothers. "Shelley, and the Spirit of Revolt."

Feb. 17. Mr. H. E. Cushman (Harvard University). "Casuistry: A Study in Ethics."

Feb. 24. Mr. Frank Russell, of the Peabody Museum. "Social Life and Customs of the Athabascan Indians."

Mar. 3. The Rev. Joseph Henry Allen, D.D. "Copernicus: His Relation to Mediæval and Modern Thought."

Mar. 10. Swâmi Sâradânanda, of India. "Social Conditions and Needs of Modern India."

Mar. 17. The Rev. Theodore F. Wright, Ph.D., of Cambridge. "Swedenborg and Evolution."

Mar. 24. Mr. Leo Wiener, Instructor in Russian, Harvard University. "The Russian Spirit of Revolt."

Mar. 31. The Rev. Samuel Richard Fuller, of Boston. "Hosea, and His Religion."

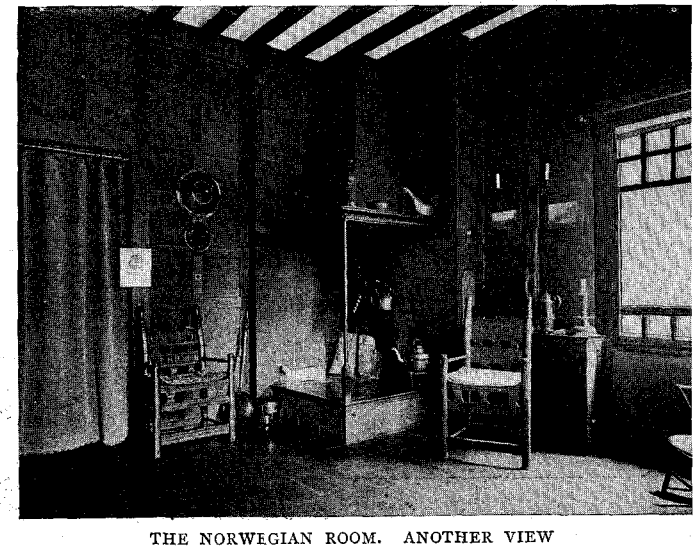
April 7. Professor Charles R. Lanman, of Harvard University. "The Practical Teachings of Buddha: Their Method and Their Contents."

April 14. Miss Maria L. Baldwin, Principal of the Agassiz School, Cambridge. "Harriet Beecher Stowe."

April 21. The Rev. Kenneth S. Guthrie, Ph.D., of Philadelphia. "The Ethics of Plotinic Mysticism."

April 28. The Rev. George Hodges, D.D., Dean of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge. "Christian Socialism."

Also four lectures on "Poems of Emerson and Browning," by Mr. Charles Malloy, of Waltham, Mass.; four on "Zoroaster: His Religion and Influence," by Mr. Cola and Dr. Janes; ten on "Indian Literature," by Mr. M. A. Potter, of Harvard; a number on "Vedanta Philosophy," by the Swâmi Sârdânanda; and four on "Bud-

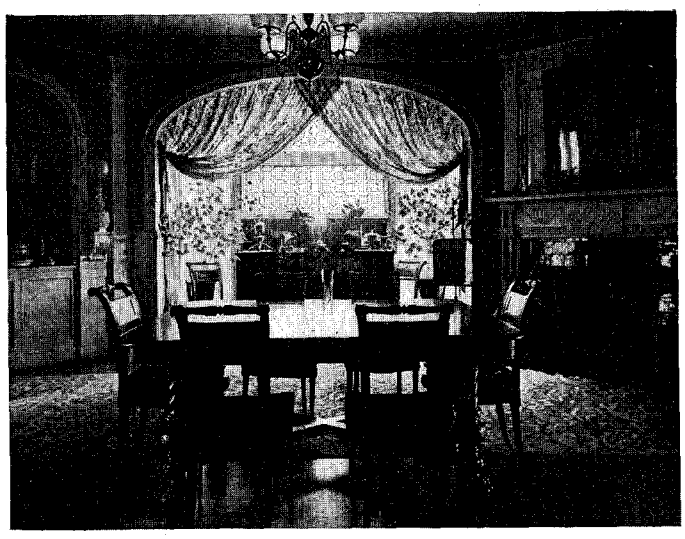


THE NORWEGIAN ROOM. ANOTHER VIEW

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dhism," by the Anagârika H. Dharmapâla.

It is expected that the work for the coming season will be inaugurated in October by an allied series of Art Conferences, under the direction of Mrs. Ruth Gibson, of Medford, Mass. These Conferences will probably include sixteen public lectures on Poetry, Music, Dramatic Art, Greek Art, and the Art of Expression, to which will be added a school with numerous classes.



THE DINING-ROOM

An extension of the Audience-Room. The rooms offer comfortable seating capacity for about two hundred persons.

The regular work of the conferences will be continued from November to May with a varied programme, including a series of Sunday lectures and discussions on practical problems in Applied Ethics, supplemented by a course of lectures on Social Psychology by Professor Josiah Royce, Ph.D., of Harvard University, class lectures by the Swâmi Sârdânanda on the Vedanta Philosophy, and classes and lectures on many other topics.

Studying the Sun

The Amherst Eclipse Expedition to Japan in 1896

By Professor David P. Todd

Chief of the Expedition

ANTECEDENT to our century astronomy was purely a science of celestial motions. Astrology had taught that planetary places influenced men's destinies. How important, then, to know the location of every planet in the past, and to be able to divine their conjunctions in the future!

Astrology, the parent of astronomy, was utilitarian to this end, and her offspring was hardly less so. For upon a knowledge of celestial motions, still further refined and perfected, was founded the difficult but very practical art of conducting merchant ships from port to port in safety.

But with the beginning of the nineteenth century came the brilliant and imaginative conceptions of the elder Herschel regarding the constitution and physical peculiarities of the heavenly bodies, based upon the minutest and most painstaking scrutiny; for he thought as well as observed. But it did not so much concern him *where* these bodies were as *what* they were. With him originated the study of the physics of the sun. In the first year of the century he wrote these significant words (1801): "The influence of this eminent body on the globe we inhabit is so great and so widely diffused that it becomes almost a duty to study the operations which are carried on upon the solar surface."

The century has been a nearly unbroken march of progress. In 1802 Wollaston hit upon that prime and simple discovery, a purely mechanical one, which made spectrum analysis a possibility; for the sun's rays must pass through, not a circular aperture, but a very narrow slit. He actually saw the dark spectral lines

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which held as a secret the presence of material substances composing the sun; but Fraunhofer in 1815 first mapped them. Schwabe eleven years later began systematic observations of sun-spots which in a quarter-century enabled v. Humboldt to publish an established fluctuation in their number. Sir John Herschel and Pouillet in 1837 ascertained the power of the sun's heat. In 1842 (July 8) occurred in Europe a total eclipse of the sun, in which the prominences and the solar corona were first studied as phenomena of importance. Three years afterward the sun's disk was first daguerreotyped, and in 1851 the corona was first photographed. About this time v. Helmholtz announced the contraction theory of the sun as a complete explanation of the maintenance of its vast outlay of energy. In 1859 Kirchhoff showed how it is that the definite location of lines in the solar spectrum indicates the existence of vaporized metals in the sun. Three years later Angström found hydrogen a prominent element of its constitution. In 1868 Janssen and Lockyer first saw the sun's hydrogen protuberances independently of a total eclipse. In 1870 Young first photographed a solar prominence, and discovered that stratum of the sun's atmosphere called the reversing layer. In 1880 Langley invented the bolometer, with which he has since extended the sun's invisible or heat spectrum to ten times the entire length of the spectral band which the eye can detect. In 1885 Rowland published his photographic map of the solar spectrum, as the basis of researches which have led to the certain detection in the sun's atmosphere of about forty elements known to terrestrial chemistry. In 1891 began systematic photography of the sun's chromosphere and protuberances by Hale at Chicago and Deslandres at Paris. In 1893 the latter discovered (during the African eclipse of April 16) that the corona turns round on its axis at the same rate that the sun does. In 1895 Ramsay discovered in certain earthy minerals the presence of helium, a substance long recognized as gaseous in the atmosphere of the sun.

Contemporaneous with all this advancement of solar learning has been the further development of our knowledge of sun-bestowed benefits in all matters pertaining to every-day life. "Cut off his rays for even a single month," says Professor Young, at the fore of American students of the sun, "and the earth would die; all life upon its surface would cease." And Norman Lockyer no less in England: "It is because the secrets of the sun include the cipher in which the light messages from external nature in all its vastness are written, that those interested in the 'new learning,' as the chemistry of space may certainly be considered, are so anxious to get at and possess them."

But even more significant to us dwellers on the earth are the heat-radiations of the sun, because they are determinant in all animal and vegetable life, and are the original source of nearly every form of terrestrial energy recognized and employed by mankind. Coal we have only because of the action of these rays upon the forests of a palæozoic age; no form of vegetable life can thrive without their benign influence; the circulation of the atmosphere in producing rain, and the trade-winds of commerce; the energy of water in stream and dam and fall, are traceable every one to the central orb of our system as a primal source. Even vaster are the sun's energies in large part wasted upon the cloudless regions and unresponding deserts of our globe; for upon so slight an area as that of Manhattan Island falls noontide heat enough, could it all be advantageously pressed into service, to furnish abundant power for every requirement of the whole world. "Whoever," writes Professor Langley, *facile princeps* in researches of this character, "finds the way to make industrially useful the vast sun-power now wasted on the deserts of North Africa or the shores of the Red Sea, will effect a greater change in men's affairs than any conqueror in history has done; for he will once more people those waste places with the life that swarmed there in the best days of Carthage and of old Egypt, but under another civilization, where man shall no longer worship the sun as a god, but shall have learned to make it his servant."

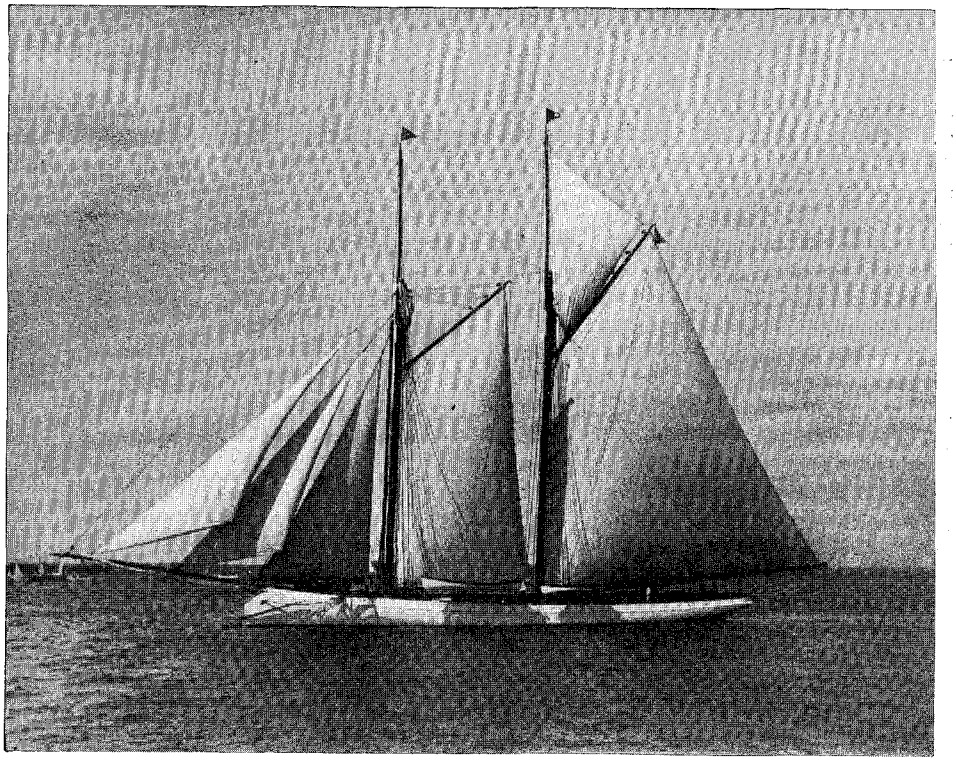
Most significant in the mechanism of distribution of the sun's radiant energy is the solar corona. Never since the Spanish eclipse of 1860 has its essential and intimate connection with the sun itself been questioned. Repeated have

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

been the attempts to see it when the sun was not eclipsed, both with instruments and without, both by photography and by the naked eye, both at ordinary levels and on high mountains; still with no more heartening outcome than merely encouraging failure.

Meanwhile, we must gather such slender harvest of fact as is afforded by the meager opportunities of total eclipses of the sun. How meager is evident from their infrequent occurrence—only sixty or seventy to the century; the inaccessibility of their tracks of visibility oftentimes,

If all that an astronomer had to do in studying eclipses was to ensconce himself snugly in his home observatory and wait for the outflashing corona to reveal itself, the whole matter would be simple enough. But, unfortunately, the tracks of total eclipses of the sun seem to have a strange disinclination for lying over places which contain observatories, or where the attendant phenomena could be comfortably studied. No eclipse has been total at a fixed observatory anywhere on the earth since 1851, nor will one again be so disposed for nearly a quarter-century to come.



THE CORONET IN ACTION

for the land is only four-elevenths of the surface of our globe; their long, narrow paths, but sparsely dotted with observers; and the accidents of cloud-interference, still further minimizing available opportunity. Indeed, the time that the corona is actually watched or photographed by all the observers of all the expeditions for all the eclipses of a century will not much exceed a continuous half-day.

What need of further insistence upon the necessity of utilizing every such phenomenon to the utmost?

When actual sunlight is shut off by the moon, the delicate coronal rays are seen to shoot out all around her dark, interposing screen, as in the picture on page 858 of the Egyptian totality of 1882. Close alongside, a small, bright comet appeared. Not only are these rays beautiful and impressive in themselves, but freighted with importance as holding solar secrets never so nearly revealed as then. If only this advantageous celestial aspect could last long enough for thorough investigation, then the heart of the astrono-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mer would be made glad. But, unhappily enough, we of this generation know not how to make the "sun stand still," nor even the moon; both of which, as well as the seemingly steady old earth itself, are speeding through space at rates quite beyond our power to fully apprehend. So the moments when sun and moon are to our eyes exactly superimposed are very few; no sooner do they reach this position than they are immediately slipping past and off again with the same rapidity. The entire darkness may, theoretically, last seven or eight minutes at the outside, but even three exceeds the average length of a total eclipse, and about five and a half is the longest ever really observed.

The total phase is the most impressive spectacle in all nature, as the outflashing glory of the corona is the most mysterious. The strange poetry of a world in ashy and unnatural shadow, the sudden chill, the pale circle of undeciphered light, and the unearthly colors often flooding the sky—all are fitted to unnerve a steadier brain than even that of a mathematical astronomer. Sometimes, indeed, in the past, certain important parts of his prescribed programme have been forgotten at the crucial moment, and all his preparation rendered of no avail—owing partly to the awful beauty of the spectacle, and partly to the consciousness that now the two or three especial moments so long anticipated have come—that they are short and breathless with intensity. At such times observers have been known to prepare, adjust, and exchange their plates for coronal pictures, only to find on the return of sunlight that they had neglected to remove the cap of the camera. Some have looked at the wrong side of the sun for certain expected phenomena—doing other just as unaccountable things as persons not astronomical might in moments of tension be expected to do. Such liability was clearly recognized even in 1852, when the tremendous effect of the total eclipse upon the observer's nerves, and its power to distract and confuse the best-laid programmes, were thus admirably expressed by Professor Piazzi Smyth, lately Astronomer Royal for Scotland:

> Although it is not impossible but that some frigid man of metal nerve may be found capable of resisting the temptation, yet certain it is that no man of ordinary feelings and human heart and soul can withstand it. In the eclipse of 1842 it was not only the volatile Frenchman who was carried away in the impulses of the moment, and had afterwards to plead his being no more than a man, as an excuse for his unfulfilled part in the observations, but the same was the case with the staid Englishman and the stolid German. . . . In fact, the general scene of a total eclipse is a potent siren's song, which no human mind can withstand; and the only way in which its witcheries can be guarded against is that by which Ulysses passed the fatal shore in safety. Let, then, those who, on a future occasion, have to make the more accurate telescopic observations, surround themselves by some high wall, which shall prevent their seeing anything but a very small portion of the sky round about sun and moon.

And so, as coronal study has become during these latter years mainly photographic, it has seemed desirable to invent something which should make and record the pictures automatically—a mere machine, nerveless and unmoved by emotion. Moreover, it is well to lengthen the precious three minutes of totality, as well as to make an unimpeachable record.

If one man can take half a dozen or a dozen photographs of the corona, ten men can take ten times as many; and each photograph, if taken with variant exposure and instrument, will have slight differences from all the others, making it of value independently. If ten men can make sixty photographs of the corona, it will be quite the same in the given three minutes as if one man alone had been able to photograph that rare sight for an hour; and one man plus a ton of telescopes is easier to transport to the furthest regions of the world than ten.

If, however, an invention could render it possible for one man, or two or three, to take five hundred coronal photographs of one eclipse, not only eliminating thus the mischievous element of personality, but virtually lengthening the three minutes to several hours, obviously much advantage will have been gained. The records of the unemotional tool will then be at hand, ready for months of future careful study. So large a number of photographs would make it possible to send complete sets of original negatives to every interested student of the corona, for no reproduction is competent to exhibit all the detail of the original.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The idea occurred in embryo while preparing for the Japan eclipse of 1887, and was roughly carried out on the spot; more carefully by means of pneumatic tubes for the eclipse of 1889 in West Africa; and most perfectly of all by electricity for the last eclipse of 1896, visible in the northern part of the Japanese Empire—the Hokkaido, as the island of Yezo is officially called.

Having had meteorological observations made at a series of possible eclipse stations through its track for three years, by the kindness of the Imperial Central Observatory, Esashi in Kitami province was finally selected—a little fishing village on the shore of the Sea of Okhotsk, as the place least liable to be cloudy on the 9th of August; and thither was our apparatus transported.

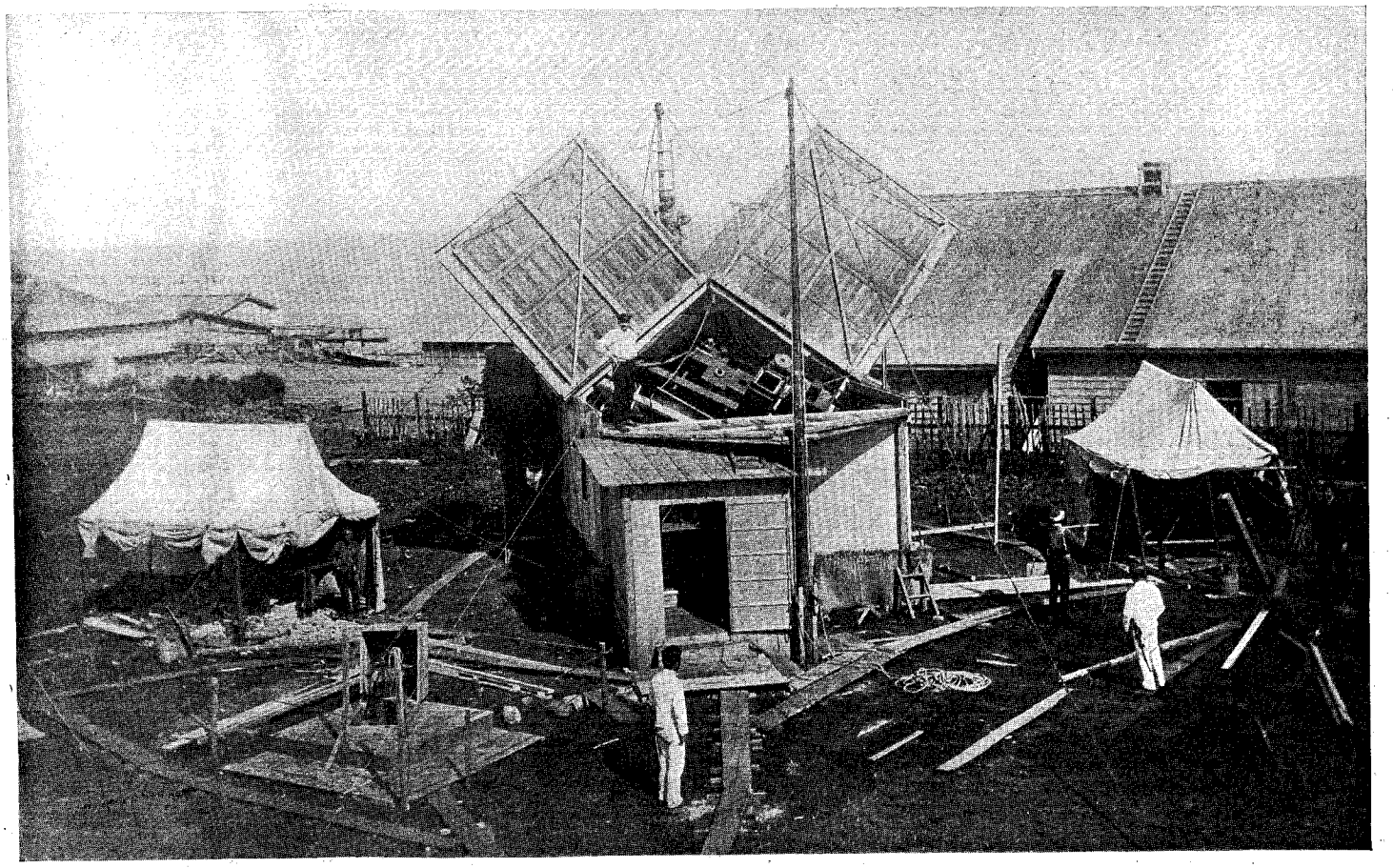
Early in the autumn of 1895 Mr. D. Willis James, an honored trustee and liberal benefactor of Amherst College, and his son, Mr. Arthur Curtiss James, a graduate in the class of 1889, member of the New York Yacht Club, and an enthusiastic deep-sea yachtsman, generously tendered their splendid schooner-yacht Coronet to convey our expedition to Japan. Also their wise liberality provided abundantly for all other expenses of the instrumental equipment and installation of the expedition.

The Coronet proved more than ample for her new service. Here she is, under sail—133 feet over all, 27 feet beam, and nearly 160 tons burden. Although she has no auxiliary, her magnificent sailing capacity easily maintains her at twelve knots in a favoring breeze; and so great was her steadiness on the high seas that the expedition lost but little time on the cruise; some of the instruments were even devised and built at sea.

On the 5th of December, 1895, the Coronet set sail from New York, with her cargo of the heavier apparatus made fast in the hold. The cruise of 117 days round Cape Horn brought her to San Francisco, where, on the 25th of April, 1896, the expedition joined her and started for Yokohama. Its members were Mrs.

THE AMHERST ECLIPSE EXPEDITION, 1896

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Carpenter's Tent Transit Instrument Main Observatory Secondary Instruments in Tent

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

James and Mrs. Todd, Captain James, P.A.-Engineer J. Pemberton, U. S. Navy, Arthur W. Francis, E. A. Thompson, Willard P. Gerrish, Vanderpoel Adriance, M.D., and Frank Thompson. All winter long the novel instruments had been in process of construction and trial in the laboratories and workshops of Amherst College.

A fortnight's cruise brought us to Honolulu, where a delightful sojourn of equal length was made. On the 22d of June the Coronet reached Yokohama. Every courtesy of an enlightened government was bestowed upon the expedition. Among them were free transportation northward over the railway to Aomori, at the further end of Nippon, and a special steamer of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha (Japanese Steamship Company) to convey the expedition and its material round Cape Soya, the "Cape Horn of Japan," to Esashi on the northeast coast. This was the steamship Suruga Maru, Captain Yagi commanding. Briefest allusion must suffice here; for these and numerous other facilities accorded us, together with the names of the officials offering them, find abundant mention in the publications of the expedition.

Esashi was reached on the 10th of July, a month before the eclipse. The old school-house, our headquarters, formed an ideal station. Here were in all perhaps a score of people—besides many of those before mentioned, a body-guard dispatched by the Governor-General of Hokkaido; Oshima, from the Imperial College of Agriculture, as interpreter; Shirasaka, the obliging village officer and his wife; Berthold, the efficient mate of the Coronet; and Japanese photographers, mechanicians, computer, carpenter, cook, and 'riksha-runner.

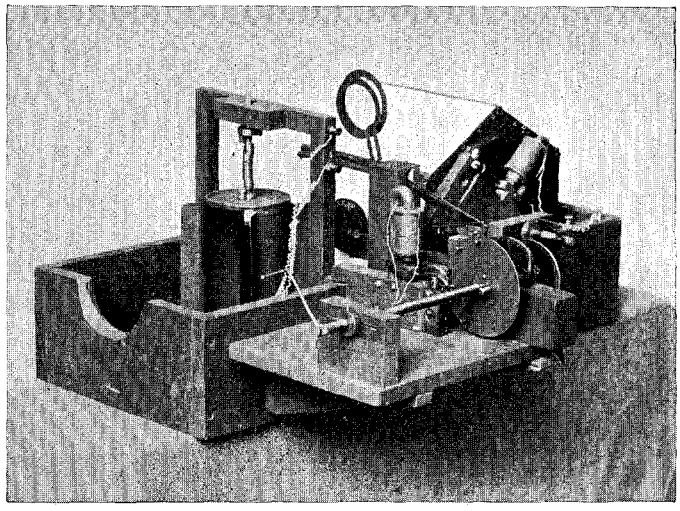
Within twenty-four hours our temporary home was well and comfortably established, regular work upon the installation begun, and some of the instruments were in their final position. A few days later Mr. K. Ogawa, of Tokyo, joined us as chief photographer, accompanied by two assistants; and it is to his skill that most of the pictures in this article are due. Much of the time preceding the eclipse the weather was very favorable, and, through the constant and faithful exertions of all members of the expedition, our preparations progressed rapidly towards the eventful culmination. Two squares distant from our station was M. Deslandres, in charge of the French expedition, with an unusual outfit of spectroscopes; and a half-mile away was Professor Terao, who headed the party from the Government observatory at Tokyo.

At anchor in the roadstead off Esashi, in full view from our station, lay the sturdy cruiser Alger, Captain Boutet commanding, by whose delightful courtesy several members of the Amherst Expedition were enabled to return quickly to Yokohama after the eclipse was over, and permitted the rare and highly appreciated experience of a three days' cruise on board a French man-of-war.

To return to the automatic instruments and the successive steps in their evolution. My attention was first directed toward eclipse research in 1878, when I was sent to Texas by Admiral Rodgers, of the United States Naval Observatory, to conduct a search for intramercurian planets during the memorable eclipse of that year. The corona, as it appeared to me, was a complex phenomenon of endless detail, which no photograph of that eclipse or of any other has yet portrayed as the eye sees it. Excellent photographs had, however, been obtained; but the number of cameras available for a manual routine, and no less the number of plates exposable by hand, impressed me as exceedingly meager, for a supreme occasion when the money value of a single second is often hundreds of dollars.

A multitude of considerations all indicated the desirability of a new method of dealing comprehensively with the exposure and shifting of plates. Clearly an automatic system was the only solution, for the following reasons: The time lost in changing plates by hand, and in repointing the telescope when its adjustment is accidentally disturbed; the desirability of a greater range in exposures, so that the development of the negatives can be varied; the necessity of a mulititude of originals for distribution among astronomers and scientific societies; the lack of information on several important points where the testimony of past eclipses is conflicting—whether small instruments may not be equally effective with large ones, whether reflectors are superior to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



AUTOMATIC INSTRUMENT FOR PHOTOGRAPHING THE INNER AND OUTER CORONA IN RINGS ON A SINGLE PLATE

Every part to be timed correctly for the proper exposure.

refractors, the sort of instrument best fitted to depict the faint outlying streamers, the length of exposure most likely to impress them upon the plate, and so on; also whether the earlier collodion process may not possess decided advantages over the convenient modern dry plate, whether orthochromatic screens should be used, and of what tint; and lastly, of prime importance, how to catch the exceedingly faint outer corona on the same plate with the very bright inner corona, each with its appropriate photographic effect—a result never yet attained. If this highly desirable end can be reached, some at least of the corona's complex filaments may be satisfactorily studied throughout their entire length; and here is the instrument designed and constructed by our expedition for this purpose.

At the beginning of exposure three concentric rings and one central disk intercept all rays from the corona, except those of the outlying streamers. In proper succession the rings, followed by the disk, rise automatically and quickly remove from the photographic field, thereby allowing a differential exposure of the inner corona in rings. As the time of exposure of each ring is controlled by the pins in the commutator-barrel, it is expected that practically the whole of the corona, both outer and inner, may be correctly timed on a single plate. Preliminary experiments were first made to this end by our expedition during the totality of 1889 in West Africa. Six plates on a hexagonal barrel, whose turning is controlled by an electric escapement, gave a chance to vary the relative exposure in the different rings, one of the plates, for comparison's sake, being exposed without any rings. But this rather complicated instrument, although its mechanical movements were perfect, suffered a like fate with the others from the accident of clouds; it will, however, be just as interesting to see what it may be competent to do on future occasions.

Numerous devices for experimental shutters have been tried, but the type found best adapted to quick automatic control is a hollow rotary cylinder with a clear space cut through it, as shown at the left in the illustration. Alternate quarter-turns open and close it, and the rotation is under the precise, speedy, and effective control of an electric escapement, permitting only a single quarter-turn at each time the circuit is closed by the commutator.

Even greater care and wider variety of experiment was bestowed upon the devices for automatic shifting of the sensitized glass plates. A favorite construction, especially adapted to small plates, was a simple, thin barrel, multi-sided in construction, to each face of which was attached a deep-sided box, or plate-holder, effectually preventing fog or flare from one plate to the next. Secured to the side of the barrel were as many detent pins as there were plate-holders; and each pin was so adjusted as to bring its corresponding plate squarely to the rays from the photographic lens.

Another type of construction, even better for larger plates, was a square barrel, over which rolled an endless plate-chain made of strips of heavy linen, drawn through metallic plate-holders. One of these automatic movements made nothing

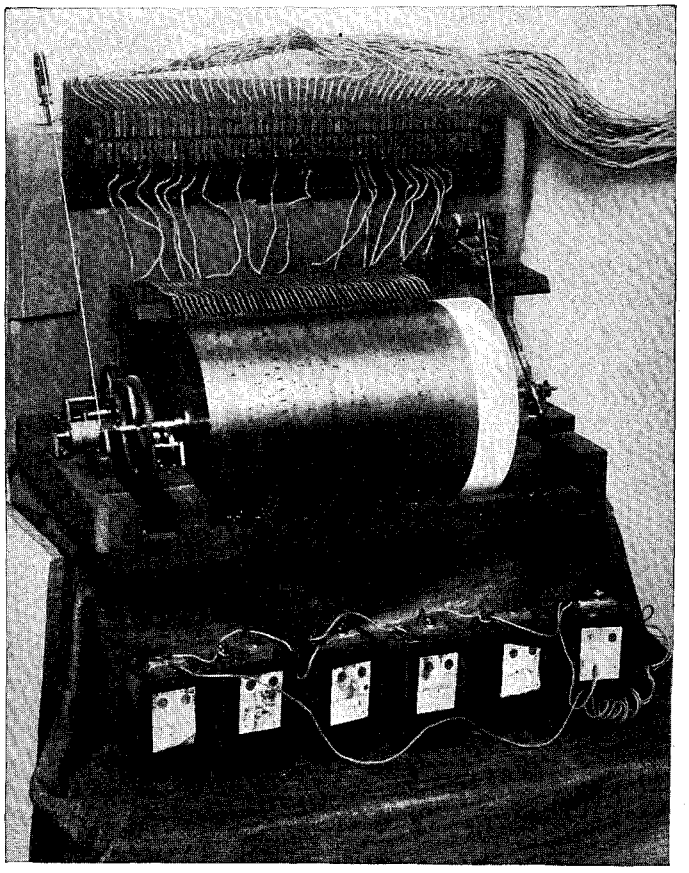
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of carrying its burden of a chain of 24 glass plates 8 × 10 inches; while another was loaded with 150 smaller plates, one of which was to be exposed every second of the total eclipse.

In all, twenty photographic instruments were worked into the automatic system; and the completest of preparations, but for an unhappy, though not unforeseen, condition of the Kitami skies, would have given us over 400 exposures, with several types of reflecting and refracting telescopes, photographic doublets, a pair of spectroscopes, photometers, and polariscopes; together with a sufficient test of both the old and the new photographic processes side by side.

All along I have spoken of the commutator as if it were a perfectly well-known instrument. But its photograph adjacent shows it to be quite otherwise, although in part it bears a strong resemblance to the familiar music-box. Every portion of it had to be devised anew, carefully constructed, and tentatively tested for its novel office; by it the electric circuits of all the instruments were unerringly controlled.

The basis of the commutator is an old chronograph with a ten-inch cylinder, and it was charged with the important duty of closing the multitude of circuits for all the instruments, each and every one at the proper instant and accurate to a small fraction of a second. At the right-hand end of the barrel is a coarse feed-screw, and held rigidly in gear with it by a spring is a half-nut attached to the bent arm leading upward to the sliding board to which the contact-comb is secured. The number of contact-springs or teeth of this comb is forty-eight. The barrel revolves like that of an ordinary chronograph, once in sixty seconds. As totality was not to exceed three minutes, the contact-springs or teeth of the comb were placed at a distance apart equal to three threads of the feed-screw. Small brass contact-pins were screwed into the cylinder wherever a contact was required. To facilitate placing them, the barrel was mounted in a lathe, and a delicate spiral traced over its entire length, using the same feed employed in cutting the feed-screw for the contact-comb. Exact correspondence was thus secured. At ten-second intervals fine longitudinal lines were drawn across the barrel, and the number of each tenth-second continuously from 0 to 8640 was engraved at the point of its intersection with the spiral. By this simple device it was possible to locate the position of each

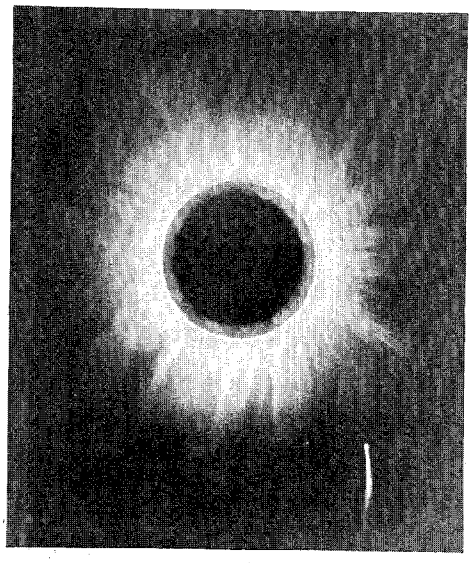


THE ELECTRIC COMMUTATOR

With 90,000 possibilities of operations of the twenty automatic machines. The barrel revolves once a minute. Each pin comes in contact with appropriate tooth of comb. There are about four hundred exposures with all the instruments in two and a half minutes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pin in a few seconds, and to verify it from the complete tabular index of contacts. This was carefully calculated in advance, and embodied the full scheme of automatic movements for each instrument. As the number of independent circuits was forty-eight, all capable of operation by the commutator for 180 seconds, and any pin could be placed with an accuracy of twenty to the second, the ultimate capacity of the instrument is expressed by the product of these numbers, or rather more than 170,000 possible automatic movements during the three minutes of total eclipse.



THE CORONA OF 1882
As photographed in Egypt

Above the commutator is shown the switchboard; by means of it any desired combination of instruments is effected. It was especially useful in the preliminary experiments. A fillet wound round the end of the commutator-barrel recorded its running by means of a pen and clock circuit in the usual manner. Thereby the commutator performed the double duty, not only of making the exposures themselves, but of recording with exactness the beginning and end of each.

The precision of this complicated system of eclipse apparatus, in all its final working, has abundantly convinced me of its absolute practicability. I am satisfied, too, that the mechanical principles involved have been thought out and experimented upon with sufficient care and completeness. So the detailed constructions are embodied in the report of our expedition, fully elaborated with working drawings, for the benefit of others who may desire to utilize them on the occasion of future total eclipses.

Three such occur in the early future: on the 22d of January, 1898, of two minutes' duration in eastern Africa, and India from near Bombay to the Himalayas; on the morning of the 28th of May, 1900, of a minute and a half duration from New Orleans to Raleigh and Norfolk, and in the afternoon in Portugal and Spain. Both these totalities, however, important as they doubtless are, must be regarded as merely tentative rehearsals for the great eclipse of the opening year in the new century, when for fully six minutes the zenith sun will be totally darkened in Sumatra on the 18th of May, 1901. The observer of eclipses, whatever opportunity clouds may have snatched from him in the past, may yet live in hopeful anticipation; for so long as time itself shall last will

The same eclipses run their steady cycle.

A Friend

By Lucy Larcom

Life offers no joy like a friend;
Fulfillment and prophecy blend
In the throb of a heart with its own—
A heart where we know and are known.

Yet more than thy friend unto thee,
Is the friendship hereafter to be,
When the flower of thy life shall unfold
Out of hindering and darkness and cold.

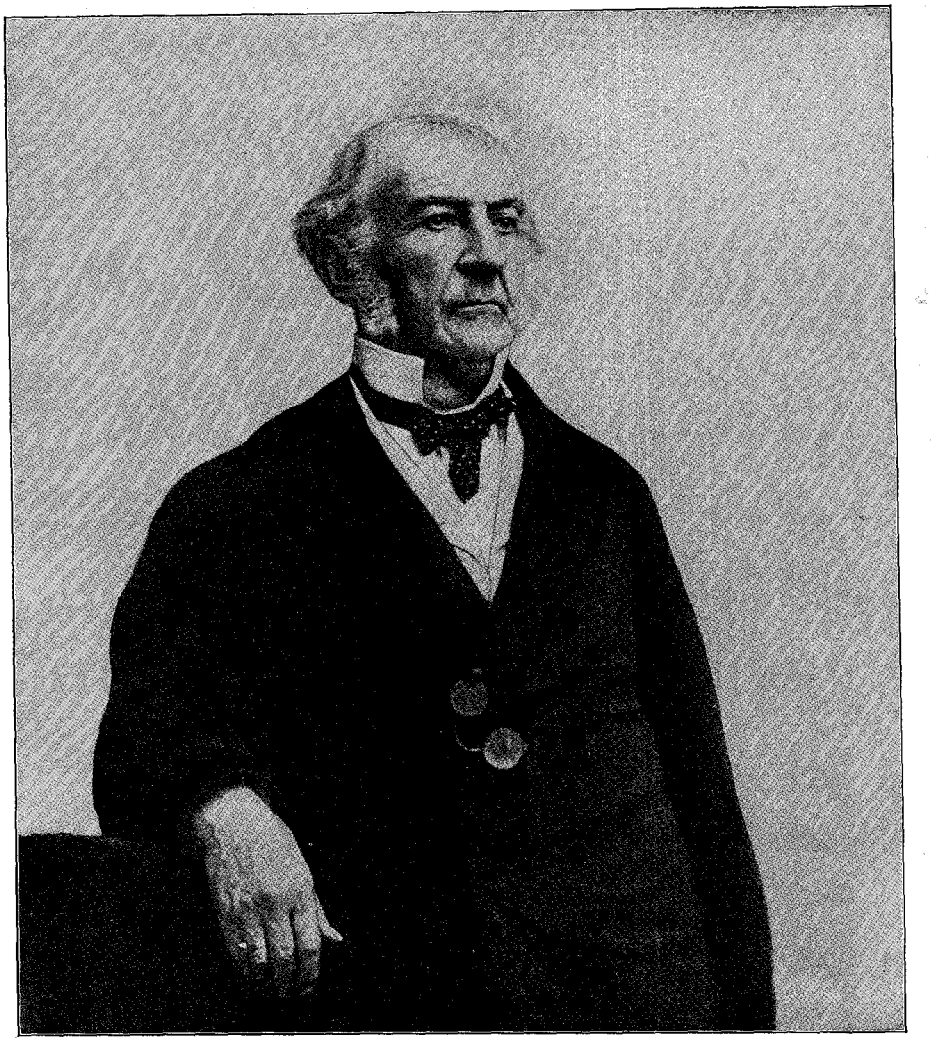
Love mocks thee, whose mounting desire
Doth not to the Perfect aspire;
Nor lovest thou the soul thou wouldst win
To shut with thine emptiness in.

A friend! Deep is calling to deep!
A friend! the heart wakes from its sleep
To behold the world lit by one face;
With one heavenward step to keep pace.

O heart wherein all hearts are known,
Whose infinite throb stirs our own!
O friend beyond friends! what are we,
Who ask so much less, yet have Thee?

—*Selected.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE

From a photograph by Mr. Samuel A. Walker, of London.

The Story of Gladstone's Life[1]

By Justin McCarthy

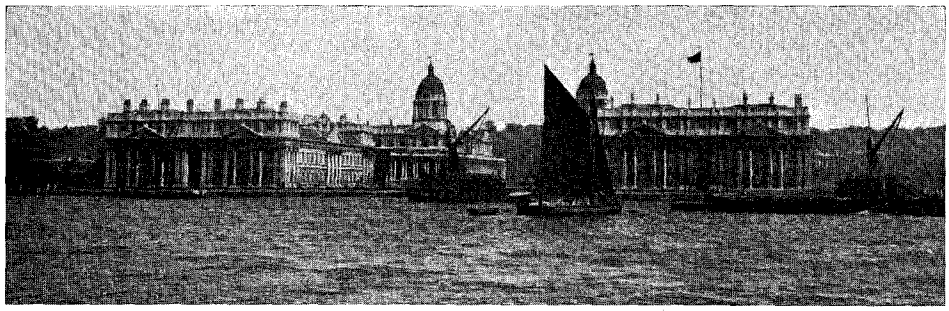
Author of "A History of Our Own Times," "The Four Georges," etc.

CHAPTER XXI.—THE IRISH STATE CHURCH AND LAND TENURE QUESTIONS

"Gladstone is down in the dust," said a cheery and elated Tory, one who would have been cheery under all conditions, but was elated now—that is to say, just after the passing of Disraeli's Reform Bill. "Dizzy has jockeyed him out of the leadership of the democrats, and we sha'n't hear of him as Prime Minister in our time." Alas! how easily things go wrong! The prediction was falsified very soon after its utterance. The crisis arose on a motion made in the House of Commons by an Irish member condemning the existence of the Irish State Church. About the Irish State Church I need not say much. It was a Church established and endowed by

[1] Copyright, 1897, by The Outlook Company.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



GREENWICH HOSPITAL, FROM THE THAMES

Mr. Gladstone sat in Parliament for Greenwich from 1868 to 1880.

the State, and its teachings were utterly rejected by five-sixths of the Irish people.

That is almost enough to proclaim its absurdity and its injustice.

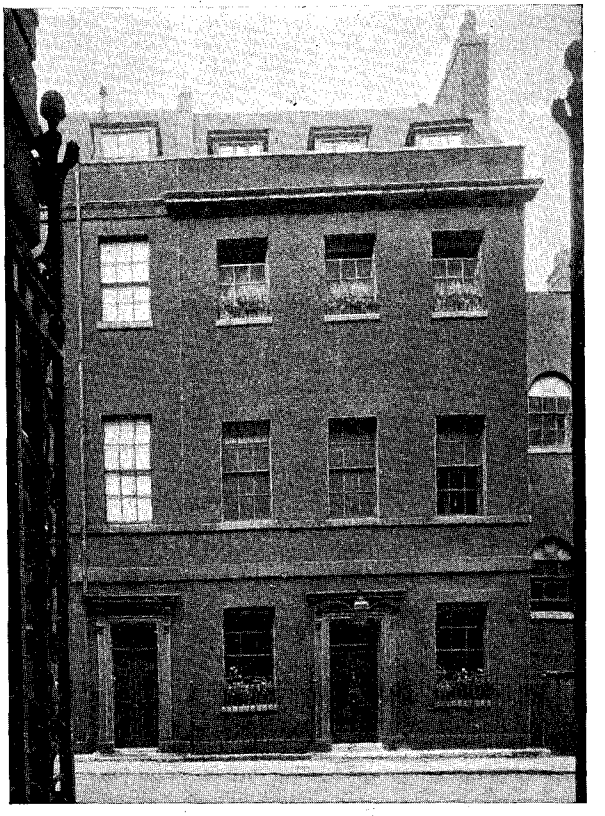
The Irish member who brought forward the motion, Mr. John Francis Maguire, long since dead, a great personal friend of my own, a man whose high character and genuine abilities were recognized on both sides of the House, described the State Church as "a scandalous and a monstrous anomaly." It had been described in even harsher terms before by great English Protestants like Sydney Smith. Sydney Smith said, in his amusing fashion, a blending of humor and common sense, that "there is no abuse like it in all Europe, in all Asia, in all the discovered parts of Africa, and in all we have heard of Timbuctoo." Mr. Bright spoke in the course of the debate, and his speech at once stamped the question as one of the most serious importance. He condemned the Irish State Church as strongly as Mr. Maguire had done. He admitted that grave difficulties of detail were yet in the way of a satisfactory arrangement, but in solemn and thrilling tones he reminded the House that "to the upright there ariseth light in the darkness." It was on the fourth night of the debate, however, that the reality and the gravity of the subject were impressed upon every mind. For on that fourth night of debate Mr. Gladstone spoke up and declared that, in his conviction, the time had come when the Irish Church as an institution maintained by the State must cease to exist. There was only one opinion then in the mind of every reasonable man in the House, and that was that the days of the Irish State Church were over, that Gladstone had pronounced its doom.

One immediate and very impressive effect of Mr. Gladstone's speech was that Mr. Maguire at once withdrew his motion. Only too gladly he left the whole subject in the care of the one man living who had most power to carry the movement against the Irish Church to a full success. A few days after the debate on Mr. Maguire's motion Mr. Gladstone gave notice of a series of resolutions condemning the existence of the Irish State Church. On the 30th of March, 1868, Mr. Gladstone proposed his resolution. It must be observed that Mr. Gladstone was a supporter of the English State Church. But then every argument in favor of the English State Church was an argument against the Irish State Church. I am not going to enter here into any of the arguments for or against the maintenance of any State Church anywhere. But the claim made by Mr. Gladstone, and all those who thought with him, was that it represented the great majority of the English people and that it had a spiritual work to do which was sympathized with and accepted by that great majority. This, the one strong defense of the English State Church, is the very strongest condemnation of the Irish State Church. As it was said at the time, "the more strongly an Englishman was inclined to support his own Church, the more anxious he ought to have been to repudiate the claim of the Irish Church to a similar position. The State Church in Ireland was like a mildewed ear blasting its wholesome brother. If the two institutions had to stand or fall together, there could but one end to the difficulty: both must fall." Mr. Gladstone carried his resolutions by a large majority, and Mr. Disraeli announced that the Government would dis-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

solve and appeal to the country. We have seen already that, on more than one momentous occasion, Mr. Gladstone took the opportunity of some motion made by a private member to announce a great determination of his own. It was so in regard to the lowering of the franchise; it was so in regard to a former question touching the arrangements of the Irish State Church. Nothing can give a better idea of the position which Mr. Gladstone had established in public estimation than the fact that from the moment he proclaimed his conviction the country saw that there could be only one result.

The general election came on, and the Liberals came back to power. Mr. Gladstone himself was defeated in his Lancashire constituency. This was, as I have already shown, almost a matter of certainty, but he had been put up for Greenwich, a very Radical constituency, and there he was elected. Now, in the case of the Irish State Church, as in the other instances to which I have made allusion, Mr. Gladstone's announcement of his policy was sudden, but it could hardly have been unexpected by most people. Even in this short biography I have given evidence enough to show that Mr. Gladstone had been losing for a long time all faith in the spiritual ministry of the Irish State Church. A man may be a perfect devotee of the principle of a State Church, and yet may be conscientiously unable to accept the idea that a certain institution is a State Church merely because it is authoritatively allowed to call itself a State Church, and to pocket the money of the State. Most people, therefore, must have fully understood that when Mr. Gladstone had made up his mind on a certain principle, that principle was very likely to be expressed in strong political action. Mr. Gladstone himself had given out his ideas as to the method with which Ireland ought to be governed. He adopted the principle announced long ago by Charles James Fox, that Ireland ought to be governed according to Irish ideas, and that, to quote the words of Fox, "the more Ireland is under Irish government, the more she will be bound to English interests." Mr. Gladstone prepared for his new task on this principle. He made it known that, according to his opinion, the three great troubles of Ireland—"the three great branches of the Upas-tree"—were the State Church, the land-tenure system, and the system of national education. He formed his new Cabinet with a view to this career of reform—to the hewing down of these three branches. Mr. Bright, for the first time, accepted political office. It should be said that Mr. Disraeli acted with good sense and dignity when the result of the elections became known. He resigned office at once, without waiting, according to the usual practice, for a formal vote of the House of Commons to tell him that he had no longer the confidence of the country. I



NO. 10 DOWNING STREET

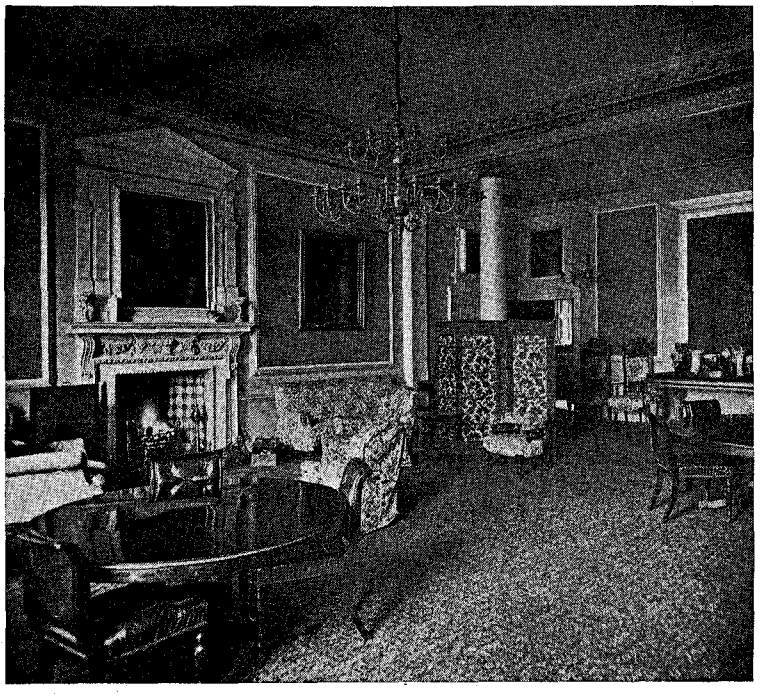
The Prime Minister's Official Residence. From a photograph by Mr. A. P. Monger, of London.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE OLD DOWNING STREET ROW

need not go into the events of the session at any length. Enough to say that the Government carried its proposals that the Irish Church should cease to exist as a State-supported establishment, and should pass into the condition of a free episcopal church. The first great reform was accomplished in Ireland.

Nor did Mr. Gladstone wait long to set about the second reform. He turned his attention at once to the Irish land system. We have heard a good deal since that time of the Irish land system, and it is not too much to say that as it then existed it has been condemned by every civilized nation in the world. Ireland is almost altogether an agricultural country. The demand for land was in most cases a demand for the first necessity of life, and the Irish landlords had it almost all their own way, except in the province of Ulster, and could make any terms they liked. It was merely a question of "pay whatever the landlord asks, or go out of the farm and starve." The landlord let to a tenant his farm in what was described by Mr. Bright as prairie condition. The tenant hired the land in its raw, native state. By his own incessant labor and the labor of his whole family he succeeded in converting some patch of worthless bog into a farm capable of growing food for his family. Then the landlord claimed the right to raise the rent because of the improvements which the tenant himself had made. The tenant complained, and the landlord simply turned him out and let at a higher price the land to another bidder. In the province of Ulster things were somewhat different. Over the greater part of Ulster the system of what was called tenant-right prevailed. This system was, indeed, the growth of a custom merely, but it had gradually come to acquire something like the force of a law. In fact, the Ulster population are a sturdy,



THE COUNCIL-ROOM AT NO. 10 DOWNING STREET
From a photograph by Messrs. Russell & Sons, London.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

half-Scottish race, and in Ulster there are a great many manufactures to fall back upon, and it would not have been possible to compel the people of Ulster to put up with the land-tenure system—that is to say, the utter supremacy of the landlord—which the southern and western populations had to endure.

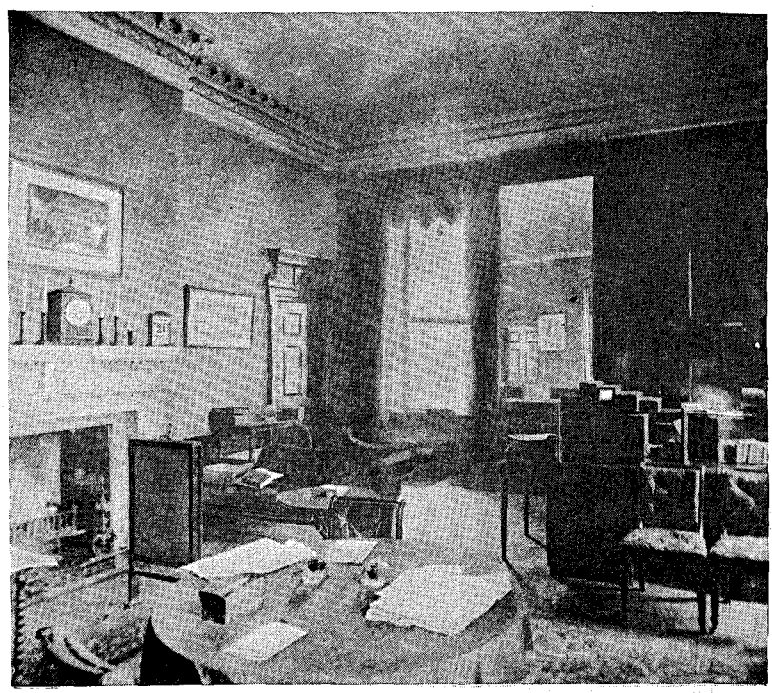
The principle of tenant-right was that a tenant should be allowed to remain in possession of his holding so long as he paid the rent agreed upon, that he should be entitled, if he gave up the land, to compensation for the value of any yet unexhausted improvements which he had himself made. If in the meantime he was anxious to give up the farm, he was free to do what a man who has a long lease of a tenancy in England may do—he might sell to any bidder, whom the landlord was willing to accept as a tenant, the right to become his successor in the specified occupation of the holding. Put in few words, the reform which Mr. Gladstone proposed to make was to declare the tenant-right custom in Ulster the universal law in Ireland. Mr. George Russell observes that when on a former occasion agrarian reformers had urged the extension of the tenant-right system as a legal institution to Ireland, with the view of allaying Irish discontent, Lord Palmerston merely declared that tenant-right was landlord's wrong, and "this imbecile jest," as Mr. Russell rightly calls it, had been meekly accepted as closing the controversy. Mr. Gladstone proposed to do exactly that which Lord Palmerston had ridiculed as impossible, unlawful, and unjust. From the very condition of things it is plain that land is entitled to come under the authority and arrangement of the State, just as well as every other form of business. There is, indeed, more reason that it should come under that authority than almost any other form of enterprise or work. Land cannot be increased in its extent by any power of man. The whole agricultural area of Ireland might be submerged in Lake Michigan and hardly noticed there. If, therefore, you leave the landlord in such a country absolutely master over his tenantry, to do with them what he will, it is plain that you leave him master of their means of living and of their lives. The more industrious in such a case the tenant was, the more hard-working, the more skillful, the more successful, the worse it was with him—for all that he had done only gave the landlord a better chance of letting the land to a new tenant at a higher price.

There was great talk then about freedom of contract and about the right of the landlord to enter into a bargain with his tenant uncontrolled by any interference of the State. During the process of such arguments, to which I listened for many years, I was often reminded of the chapters in "Monte Cristo" by Alexandre Dumas the elder, which described the capture of a Paris millionaire banker by an Italian brigand. The millionaire grows hungry and asks for something to eat. The brigand tells the millionaire he can have anything he likes within reason—fowls, mutton, wine, fruit, pastry, and so forth, but they must be paid for. The millionaire says he should like a fowl with some wine. He is told that he can have them, but the brigand puts on them some enormous and unapproachable price. The millionaire storms, the brigand is calm. "You can take them or leave them, my dear sir," he says; "there is no compulsion; here there is perfect freedom of contract." This was exactly the freedom of contract which the Irish tenant-farmer enjoyed under the landlord system. He was not compelled to pay an increased rent because of the improvements his own skill and labor had made, but if he did not pay he had to pack off out of the land, and was perfectly free to go into the workhouse. The real question was whether there was anything so sacred in the property right of the Irish landlord as to exempt him from that legislative control which is always interfering with the property right of the mine-owner, the mill-owner, the railway company, the factory-owner, the shopkeeper, the right of the master over his apprentice, the mistress over the hire and treatment of her servants, the theatrical manager over the conditions under which his theater is worked. Some people talked at the time as if Mr. Gladstone's proposal contained some startling innovation, something new and audacious in the making of laws. What Mr. Gladstone proposed to do was simply to affirm the principle that the Irish landlord must submit himself to the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

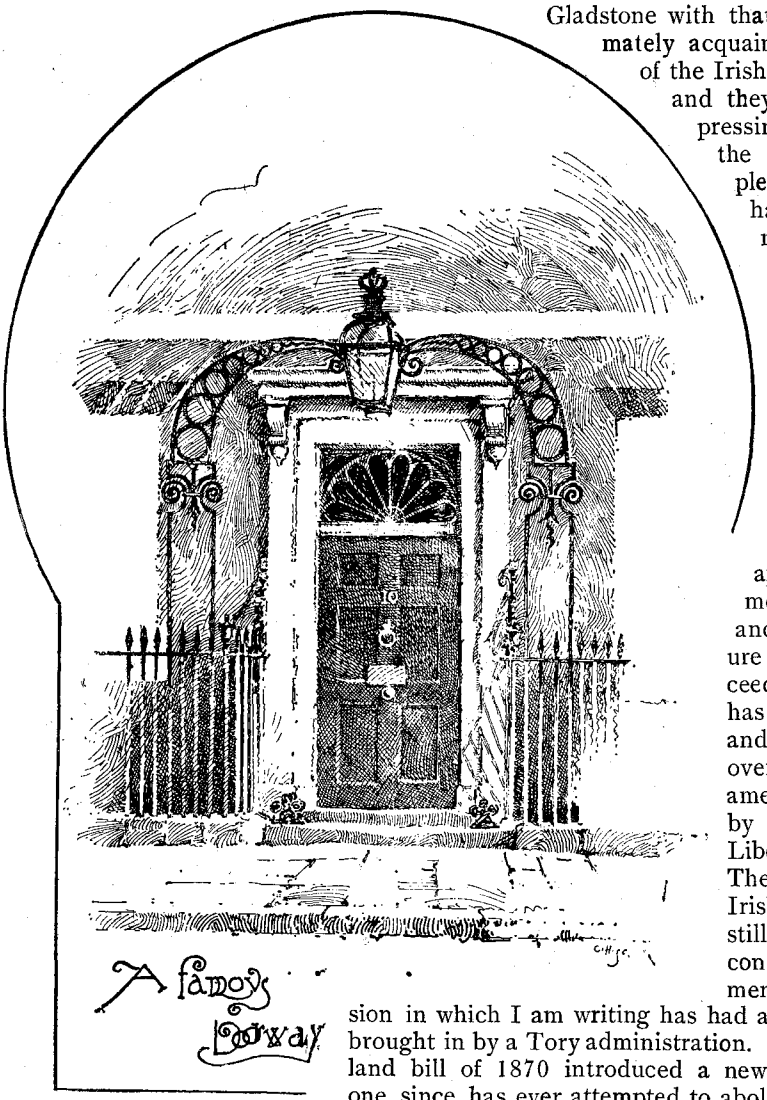
same right of State intervention and control in his dealings with others which was established and acknowledged by every other class and every other member of the community.

Mr. Gladstone applied himself to his task with an energy and a pertinacity which can only not be called surprising because one naturally looks for wonders of that kind from Mr. Gladstone. Nothing, we should have thought, could have been less congenial with Mr. Gladstone's training and tastes and habitudes than the study of such a question, so dry, so intricate, so localized, so foreign to all his previous interests, as that of the Irish land system. We have seen that, until lately, he had hardly turned his attention to Irish questions at all. The position of the Irish State Church would naturally have aroused his interest, because it was part of the subject which had always occupied his attention; and when once he had made up his mind as to the failure of the Irish State Church system, he could have no difficulty whatever in explaining to any audience the reason which convinced him that this ought not to be and that that ought to be. The whole subject of churches in their various forms had been dear and familiar to him from his earliest days. But to the question of Irish land-tenure he had up to his mature years never given any attention at all. He must have gone to the study of that Irish land-tenure question as one goes to the study of a foreign language, yet he made himself completely its master in what for any other man would have been an incredibly short space of time. His explanation of his bill to the House of Commons was a perfect masterpiece of clearness, of amplitude, and of detail. There was something positively artistic in the symmetry with which Mr. Gladstone arranged his outlines and his details. To the ordinary observer it might have seemed that such a measure must be necessarily all made up of details, and that it would be impossible to convey any clear idea of an outline and a form through their mass and their complexity. But Mr. Gladstone drew his outline with the firm hand of a master, so that every one fully comprehended what it meant to describe, and then he touched in all the details, laying light, firm hand on each, and giving to each its place, significance, and proportion. I have often spoken with some of the Irish law-officers who helped Mr.



MR. GLADSTONE'S PRIVATE ROOM AT NO. 10 DOWNING STREET
From a photograph by Messrs. Russell & Sons, London.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

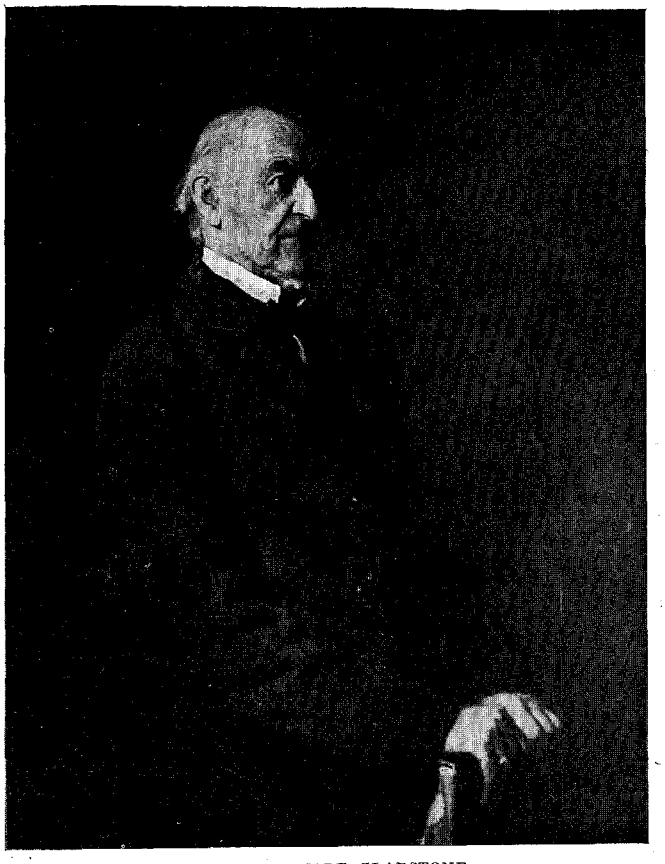


Gladstone with that measure, men intimately acquainted with every fact of the Irish land-tenure system, and they were agreed in expressing their wonder at the accuracy and completeness with which he had made himself its master. The bill was carried through both Houses of Parliament, not, of course, without a struggle, but, on the whole, with less force of resistance than might have been expected. It did not quite succeed in its object. It was a first and an experimental measure, and no first and experimental measure ever does quite succeed in its object. It has had to be amended and expanded over and over again. It has been amended and expanded by Tory as well as by Liberal governments. The whole question of Irish land-tenure is even still a subject under the consideration of Parliament, and the very session in which I am writing has had a new Irish land bill brought in by a Tory administration. But Mr. Gladstone's land bill of 1870 introduced a new principle, which no one since has ever attempted to abolish. That new principle was that the Irish tenant was entitled to some share and property in the improvements which he himself had made in his farm. It was, therefore, in the best sense of the word, a revolutionary measure. It created a new principle, and that principle has since been settled. It did not go nearly far enough in the right direction, but it showed the direction in which legislation ought to go, and it was on that account the opening of a new era for Ireland.

CHAPTER XXII.—NATIONAL EDUCATION; OTHER REFORMS

These early years of Mr. Gladstone's administration were years of tremendous energy in reform. It almost takes one's breath away to recall the many splendid reforming enterprises on which Mr. Gladstone ventured with a courage that seemed never to be daunted. He set himself to work to establish a great system of national education for England. Strange to say, up to that time there had been no public system of elementary education in England. The State had doled out a miserable grant to the help of private charity, for the teaching of the children of the poor. England was behind most of the countries of the civilized world in this respect. She was far behind Prussia and most of the German States, she was far behind nearly all,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



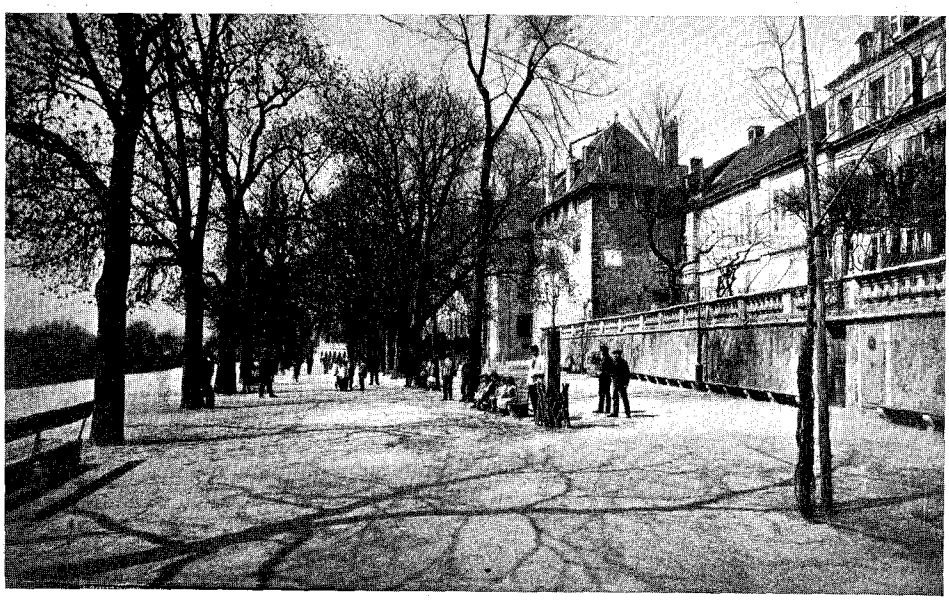
WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE
Photographed expressly for The Outlook by Mr. Watmough Webster, of Chester, from the painting by the late Frank Holl, R.A.

if not all, of the States of the American Union. This, in fact, was the first time when the principle was set up that the State ought to provide for and enforce a popular elementary education. I do not propose to go into the details of this measure, and, for one reason, because it was not put into form by Mr. Gladstone's own personal inspiration. There were, indeed, some parts of it which did not commend themselves altogether to his feelings or his judgment. But he adopted it as, on the whole, the best scheme that then had a chance of success. It, too, like the Irish land measure, has been the subject of much controversy and many schemes of alteration and improvement. But, like the Irish Land Bill also, it made a new departure and established a new principle. A measure was carried in 1871 to substitute the ballot for open voting in the elections for the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone had at one time been opposed to the ballot, as, indeed, most other public men in England had been. It is a curious fact that Mr. Gladstone began as an opponent of the ballot, and afterwards became convinced by practical experience and observation that the secret vote, on the whole, was far better than the open system; while Mr. John Stuart Mill, who began as an advocate of the ballot, had ended as its opponent. The bill went through both Houses, and was carried into law. Not the faintest idea now exists in the mind of any English public man of proposing to repeal the measure. The immemorial British fashion of recording one's vote in public, and thereby leaving the tenant at the mercy of his landlord, the small shopkeeper at the mercy of the local magnate, the factory-worker at the mercy of the factory-owner, is almost forgotten now in this country. Educated young people of the present generation would probably find it hard to believe that such a system, with all its glaring and monstrous abuses, could ever have existed in a civilized country.

Another great abuse which Mr. Gladstone abolished was the system of purchase of commissions in the army—the system under which a young man with money bought himself an officer's commission, and bought, step by step, his subsequent stages of promotion. So far as I remember, no such system was known in the army of any other great and civilized State. Mr. Gladstone was determined on abolishing it, and as he found that the House of Lords was determined to stand in the way, he abolished it himself by what I may call a constitutional *coup d'état*. It came about in this manner. Purchase in the army was allowed and established by the warrant of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sovereign alone. The whole practice was therefore dependent upon royal regulation. It was in the power of the sovereign at any moment to say that the purchase of commissions should cease. Now, the House of Commons, the Representative Assembly, had, under Mr. Gladstone's inspiration, pronounced against the purchase system. The House of Lords still held out in its favor. Mr. Gladstone, therefore, acting on his constitutional authority as Prime Minister, advised the Queen to cancel the royal warrant which authorized the buying and selling of commissions in the army. The Queen, who is the first and only constitutional sovereign who ever sat on the throne of England, acted on the advice of her Prime Minister. A new royal warrant was at once issued, declaring that all purchase or sale of commissions in the army must come to an end. This step, taken by Mr. Gladstone, raised a storm of controversy in the country. Even some of his own followers, some of the most advanced Radicals in Parliament, were strongly against it. There could be no doubt that the exercise of the royal power in abolishing the purchase system was perfectly constitutional. The question raised was whether the Prime Minister was justified in thus cutting short a great Parliamentary controversy by the sudden interposition of the royal prerogative. There can be no doubt that Mr. Gladstone's course was a bold one, bold even to the extent of audacity. Probably if he had been content to wait, the reform would have been carried in the following session. It is certain that the abolition of purchase in the army and the principle of promotion there by merit has come to be accepted now by the universal public opinion of England. There again is a reform introduced by Mr. Gladstone which nobody in his senses would think of trying to repeal. But this is just what people were saying who condemned the advice which brought about the intervention of the royal prerogative. "Why not wait?" they said. "The abolition of purchase is certain to come now that the House of Commons and public opinion have declared against the practice. Why give any excuse for the argument that the Prime Minister has cut short public controversy on a great public question by a course of action which is absolutely without precedent?" There is a great deal to be urged in favor of this argument. I said so at the time; I put my opinions on record more lately; and I am ready to say the same thing now. But, at present, the purchase system having been abolished forever, one's chief interest is in the ac-



THE CITY HALL AT GENEVA

As seen from the Promenade de la Treille. The main façade faces the Rue de l'Hôtel de Ville. The windows opening out on the Promenade are those of the hall in which the sessions of the Alabama Arbitration Tribunal (1871) took place. The room has since been known as the "Alabama Chamber."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion of Mr. Gladstone himself. It was a splendid instance of political intrepidity. It carried a great reform. It was not in violation of any constitutional principle. On the contrary, it still further emphasized the duty of the sovereign to act on the advice of the minister; and it won a great battle.

CHAPTER XXIII.—THE IRISH UNIVERSITY QUESTION

I have already mentioned the fact that Mr. Gladstone had likened the three principal defects in the system of governing Ireland to the three branches of the upas-tree, and had shown how these defects belonged to the State Church system, the land system, and the system of university education. The time had now come, according to Mr. Gladstone's view, for dealing with the question of university education in Ireland. Ireland had two universities, that of Dublin—Trinity College, as it is commonly called—which bestowed its honors on the members of the Protestant Church only; and the Queen's University, a lately created institution, which was founded on a purely secular principle and was therefore condemned by the heads of the Catholic Church. Here, then, there was, in a country the vast majority of whose people were Roman Catholics, one university which would not accept the Catholics on equal terms with their fellow-subjects, and which, indeed, imposed in an indirect and negative way penalties on them for being Roman Catholics, and another university which the Roman Catholic as such could not recognize or accept. There was no other university in the country. The Catholics had long been loud and earnest in their demands for a chartered Catholic university. The argument employed by most of the English statesmen was that to grant any State aid to a Catholic university would be to endow a sectarian institution out of the national funds. The Catholics made answer that the University of Dublin was in fact a State-endowed institution, and that the Queen's University was set up by a grant from the State.

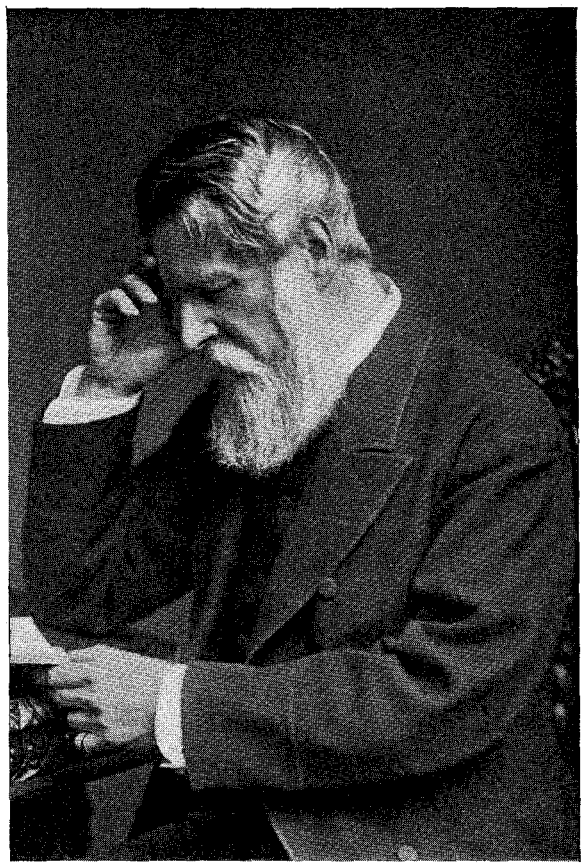
ROBERT LOWE, VISCOUNT SHERBROOKE

From a photograph by Messrs. Maull & Fox, London. Robert Lowe was a remarkable orator and was a prominent Liberal in the House of Commons, 1850-1880. He was Chancellor of the Exchequer and Home Secretary in the Gladstone Ministry, 1868-74. Viscount Sherbrooke died in 1892.

Mr. Gladstone made a brave effort to settle the question. His proposal was to make the University of Dublin the one national university in Ireland, and to make it a teaching as well as an examining body. Trinity College, Dublin, the Queen's Colleges of Cork and Belfast, the existing Catholic University — an institution which had no charter, but was supported altogether by private funds—these bodies were to become affiliated members of the new university. The money to sustain the university was to come in proportionate allotments from the revenues of Trinity College, a very wealthy institution; from the consolidated fund, the fees of students, and the surplus of Irish ecclesi-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

astical property. Trinity College and each of the other affiliated colleges would be allowed to frame schemes for their own government. Thus, therefore, Mr. Gladstone proposed to establish in Ireland one central university in which existing colleges, and colleges to exist hereafter, might affiliate themselves and in the governing of which they would have a share, while each college could make what laws it pleased for its own constitution, and might be denominational or undenominational as it thought fit. The Legislature would give an open career and fair play to all alike, and in order to make the university equally applicable to every sect it would not teach the disputed branches of knowledge or allow its examinations for prizes to include any of these disputed questions. The colleges could act for themselves with regard to the teaching of theology, moral philosophy, and modern history. The central university would maintain a neutral ground so far as these subjects were concerned, and would have nothing to do with them.



STAFFORD HENRY NORTHCOTE, EARL OF IDDESLEIGH

From a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company. Lord Iddesleigh was one of the most trusted chiefs of the Conservative Party. He occupied many posts of honor, among them being that of membership in the Joint Commission which drew up the Treaty of Washington, 1871. He died in 1887.

That is a description of the scheme quite full enough for the readers of to-day. With regard to the provision which excluded theology, moral philosophy, and modern history, it may be borne in mind that Stuart Mill had long been endeavoring to convince the world that the teaching of history is not one of the functions of a national university, and had better be left to private education. I only mention this fact in passing because some of the severest attacks made on Mr. Gladstone's bill by what are called cultured people were made on the ground that he excluded those great subjects from the teaching of the proposed Irish university. It is, therefore, only fair to observe that a man of the culture and intellect of Stuart Mill had preached the doctrine before Mr. Gladstone adopted it, and tried to put it into practice. There is a great deal to be said for the views of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Mill; but it is not necessary for me to go into the subject here. In the debate on the whole question, Mr. Disraeli, especially, scoffed at the notion of a university which was not to be "universal" in its teaching. Mr. Disraeli, who, as far as education was concerned, was far below the level of Gladstone and Mill, had evidently got it into his head that a university was so called because it taught everything that could possibly be learned in the universe. The scheme had a great deal to recommend it if philosophic compromise could be made the principle of communities and of parties; but it had one fatal defect—it pleased nobody. Nearly all the different parties in the State found fault with it. The English Nonconformists cried out against the measure which proposed to endow a distinctly Catholic

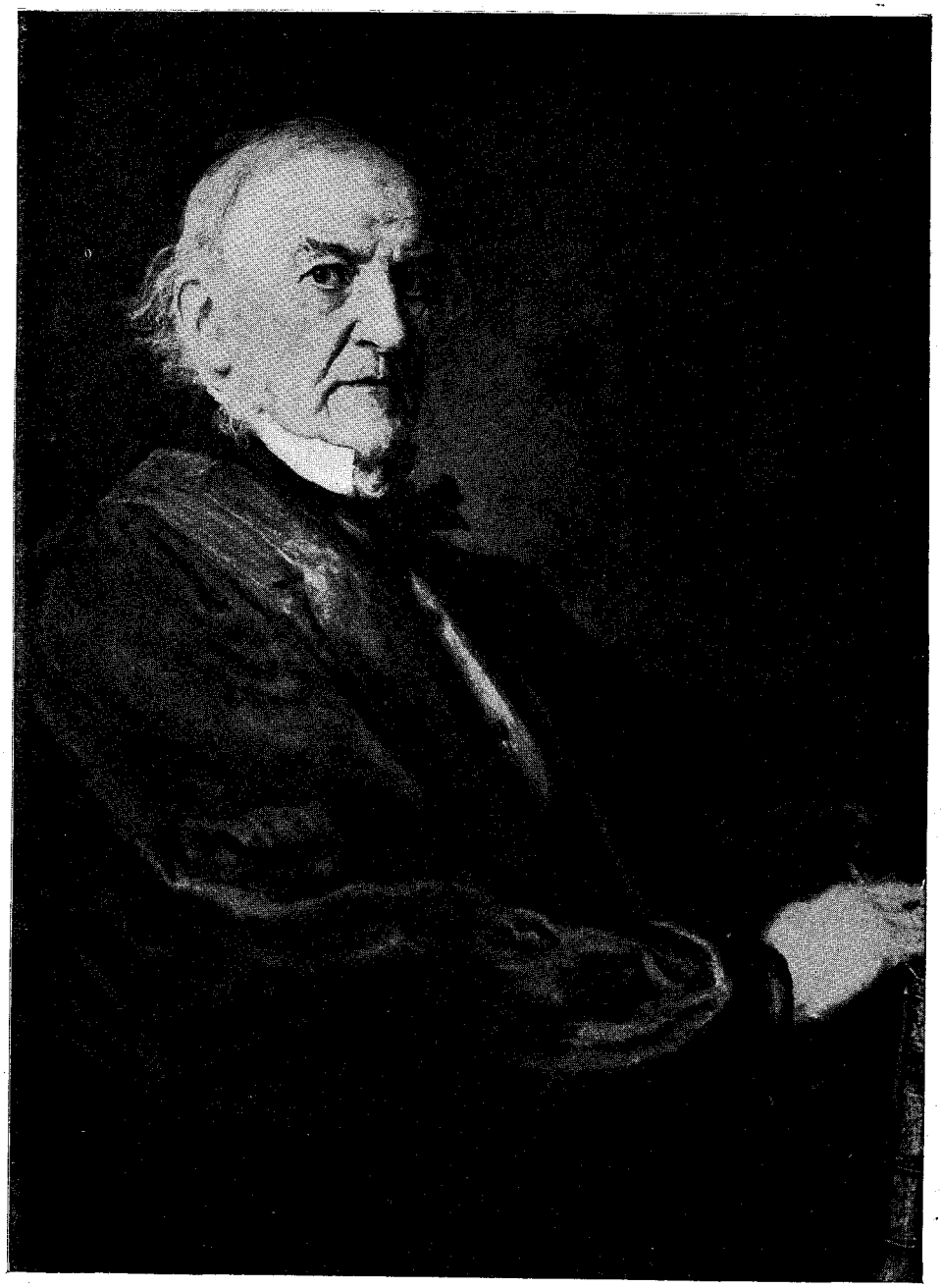
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

university out of national funds. The Irish Protestants were furious at the proposed breaking up of the long-established university system in Dublin. The Catholics declared that it did not in any sense meet the justice of their claims as regards the Catholic university. It soon became certain that a large number of the Protestant Nonconformist Members of Parliament were determined to oppose it. Mr. Disraeli's speech during the closing debate was full of brilliancy and triumphant sarcasm. He knew what the end was to be, and he exulted in the already certain defeat of his great opponent. Mr. Gladstone's speech in reply was dignified, serene, and even pathetic. It was the speech of one who could bear anticipated defeat without bitterness, without despondency, "rather in the independence of a quiet than the disdain of a despairing heart," if I may quote some almost forgotten words of Bulwer Lytton. I listened to that speech of Mr. Gladstone's with an absorbed interest. So, indeed, must every one have done who had the privilege to hear it. Especially touching were the few sentences in which Mr. Gladstone expressed his regret for his inevitable severance on that occasion from the Irish National Members with whom he had worked so happily and so successfully on the bill for the abolition of the Irish Church and the Land Tenure scheme for Ireland. The division bell rang, and the defeat came. It was not, indeed, a great defeat. The measure was thrown out by only a majority of three. But, as Mercutio says of his wound, "'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church door, but 'tis enough—'twill serve."

Mr. Gladstone, of course, resigned office at once, and Mr. Disraeli was sent for by the Queen. Mr. Disraeli, however, prudently declined to accept office under such conditions. He pointed, not unreasonably, to the fact that on most questions there would be a majority against him; and he drew, in a subsequent speech, an amusing picture of the troubles imposed on a Prime Minister who has on various great public questions a majority of the House of Commons against him. Of course, it might be said that he could have dissolved Parliament and called for the judgment of the country at a general election. But, as he once more not unreasonably put it, How could he appeal to the constituencies against a decision of the House of Commons which had his thorough approval? Disraeli, in fact, knew quite well that the time was not opportune for him, and he also knew that the opportune time was coming soon. He held to his resolve; he declined to undertake office, and there was nothing for it but that Mr. Gladstone should return, not indeed to power, but to office. There is a vast difference between being in office and being in power, as Mr. Disraeli had pointed out in the amusing speech to which I have lately alluded. Mr. Gladstone came back, not to power, but to office. It must have been a painful thing for him to continue still to be Prime Minister under such conditions. He came back to office very unwillingly, as everybody knew. He was tired of the whole business. He had good reason to feel disappointed. His health had been severely injured by the excessive strain of the work to which he had devoted himself with an unsparing and almost reckless self-sacrifice. He knew well, every one must have known, that, coming back to office under such conditions, he must come back with a diminished and a discredited influence. Any outside observer could have seen all that. It must have been borne keenly into Mr. Gladstone's knowledge. A man with a less magnanimous nature than Mr. Gladstone might have refused point-blank to undertake so thankless, so disheartening, and so futile a task. But that was not Gladstone's way. Sensitive and highly strung as he was by nature, he was always able to subject his own personal feelings to the public good. He came back to office seeing, as everybody must have seen, that the end was near.

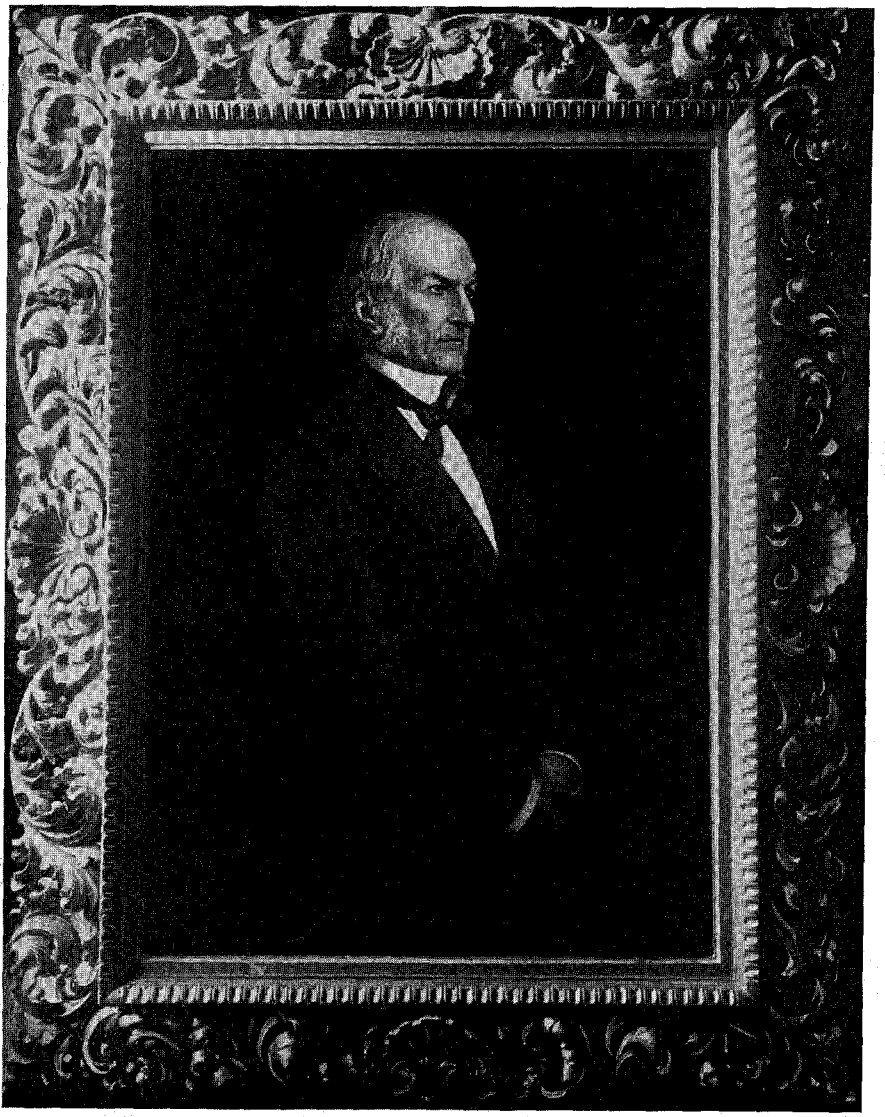
In truth, the force of reforming energy had spent itself for a time. In English political life there is a law of action and reaction so palpable in its working that almost any intelligent observer might undertake to issue a weather prophecy about its movements. Mr. Gladstone had come into power on the crest of the third wave, as boatmen say, and with that impulse he had accomplished a magnificent series of reforms in legislation. Now, however, the force was spent. The outer public had grown tired of mere reform.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE
From a painting by the late Sir John Everett Millais, P.R.A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE

Photographed expressly for The Outlook by Mr. Watmough Webster, of Chester, rom a painting by the late Sir John Everett Millais, P.R.A. This likeness is considered by some of the Gladstone family to be the most truthful and satisfactory of any. The picture hangs in the dining-room at Hawarden Castle.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Great political questions in England are not always decided by the men who take a real and active interest in them. There is an outer public who care little either way, but who vote all the same and whose general inclination is to be let alone unless when something is in the air which has some special attraction for them. The fate of a great administration is often decided by such men as these. They murmur to their own souls that they are rather tired of reforming measures; that they are rather tired of Gladstone and his energy; and when election comes they either stay at home and do not vote at all or they vote against the energetic and wearisome administration. It must have been quite plain to Mr. Gladstone that that turn in the tide had come. Still, he had no inclination to embarrass public life and Parliament by refusing to return to office, although well knowing that he was only to be a stop-gap there. With what Burke would have called a "proud humility," he bowed his head and entered the Prime Minister's room again. During his short career of renewed office he enabled the late Mr. Fawcett to carry a measure for the abolition of religious tests in the University of Dublin. That was all that he could do just then for that cause of university education in Ireland which he had so generously undertaken. He did the best he could; as he could not bring in a great reform, he brought in a reform of a minor degree, but still on the way to a complete scheme. Better a small reform than nothing, he thought. His nature was always a curious compound of the thinker, perhaps even of the dreamer, and of the worker.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE ALABAMA QUESTION

I need not go into the internal troubles which, according to public conjecture, helped towards the speedy overthrow of the Liberal party. There was some talk of dissensions, talk likely enough to be true, among the members of the Liberal Cabinet. Election after election here and there, as vacancies were made, began to be lost to the Liberals. It was plain that the full tide of reaction was in force.

The Alabama question had undoubtedly created some trouble for Mr. Gladstone's Government. It has always seemed to me that one of the best and bravest things Mr. Gladstone ever did was his acceptance, and I might even say his enforcement, of the principle of arbitration with regard to that question. The Treaty of Washington, arranged in May, 1871, prevented, in all human probability, the breaking off of diplomatic relationship, and possibly even the outbreak of a war between England and the United States. The American Government had done what any Englishman with any brains in his head would have known they would do, and were entitled to do—they insisted on a settlement of the claims arising out of the damage done by the Alabama and the other cruisers of the Southern States which had been built in the English dockyards and had sailed from English ports and were sometimes to a great extent manned by English sailors. Up to a certain point English statesmen had rather paltered with the question; they had expressed themselves willing to go into arbitration as to any individual claims for personal damage done which a few Englishmen might have to present on the one side of the quarrel and a few Americans on the other side. But this was not by any means what the American statesmen required, and what, as everybody now believes, they were entitled to expect. Their claim was made as a nation injured by another nation. Such a claim was not to be met by merely admitting a willingness to pay for any personal damages that this or that American citizen might have sustained. Mr. Gladstone's Government, under his direct inspiration, finally agreed to accept the most ample and complete terms for the discussion of the whole controversy. They declared themselves willing to treat the subject in dispute as a national and not merely an individual lawsuit.

A commission was sent out to Washington which was to hold conference with an American commission, and to enter upon all the different subjects of dispute still unsettled between England and the United States. Of these subjects the principal were the Alabama question, the San Juan boundary, and the Canadian Fishery question. The Dominion of Canada was represented on this commission. Of the English commissioners, one is still alive, the Marquis of Ripon. Lord Iddesleigh, who was then Sir Stafford North-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cote, and Mr. Montague Bernard, Professor of International Law at the University of Oxford, are dead. Sir John A. Macdonald, who represented Canada, is also dead. I was in the United States during the whole time while that tribunal held its sittings, and I need hardly say how deep was the interest with which I endeavored to follow its proceedings. The result we all know. Out of the Washington treaty came the Geneva award. It was welcomed with satisfaction by all reasonable men on both sides of the Atlantic. But with a certain class of persons in England it did not tend to make the Liberal administration popular. Especially it did not tend to make Mr. Gladstone popular with these people. Mr. Disraeli, in the debate on the address on the opening of the session in 1872, denounced, not exactly the Alabama treaty itself, but the formal paragraph in the Queen's speech explaining it. He insisted that some of the claims admitted for arbitration amounted to the sort of tribute that might be exacted from a conquered people.

Mr. Gladstone made in reply a speech of admirable good temper and sound sense and eloquence. He pointed out that most of Mr. Disraeli's arguments applied only to what were called the indirect or constructive claims, which claims had never been really supported or sanctioned by American statesmanship.

Mr. Gladstone's speech was, in substance, an appeal to the patriotism and the good feeling of the English-speaking people on both sides of the Atlantic. All the same it is quite certain that his popularity in England was diminished by the mere fact that he had accepted an arbitration which told heavily against England. "We have caved in to the United States," or, indeed, "to the Yankees,' was the common phrase used in certain English clubs, dining-rooms, and smoking-rooms. One of Mr. Gladstone's own colleagues, Mr. Lowe, entered on an elaborate defense of the treaty which was more likely to increase than to diminish its unpopularity among certain classes of Englishmen. Mr. Lowe went on to argue that we had anyhow saved a great deal of money by the arrangement. He was at the pains to point out that, whether we were right or whether we were wrong, it cost us much less to pay up the claims than it would have cost us to lose or even to win in a warlike struggle with the United States. If any line of argument might have turned sensible and reasonable Englishmen against the treaty, it would have been such a line of argument as this. It exactly sustained the doctrines the Tories always preached about what was then called the Manchester school, the school of Cobden and of Bright, that the men of that school cared nothing for the honor of their country, but only balanced the expense of maintaining it against the cheapness of sacrificing it. No really thoughtful Tory could ever have believed that Mr. Gladstone felt or encouraged such sentiments. As a matter of fact, neither Mr. Cobden nor Mr. Bright ever expressed or encouraged or felt them. But Cobden and Bright had undoubtedly said things now and again which an unscrupulous enemy might twist into an expression of disregard for the national honor. Nothing ever said by Mr. Gladstone could be perverted into any such meaning. Yet, all the same, the result of the Alabama treaty was to put him into the position, among the minds of the vulgar, of one who had, in homely phrase, "knuckled down to the Yankees."

[To be continued in the Magazine Number for September]

Like a Laverock in the Lift

It's we two, it's we two for aye,
All the world, and we two, and Heaven be our stay!
Like a laverock[1] in the lift[2], sing, O bonny bride!
All the world was Adam once, with Eve by his side.

What's the world, my lass, my love! what can it do?
I am thine, and thou art mine; life is sweet and new.
If the world have missed the mark, let it stand by;
For we two have gotten leave, and once more will try.

Like a laverock in the lift, sing, O bonny bride!
It's we two, its we two, happy side by side.
Take a kiss from me, thy man; now the song begins:
"All is made afresh for us, and the brave heart wins."

When the darker days come, and no sun will shine,
Thou shalt dry my tears, lass, and I'll dry thine.
It's we two, it's we two, while the world's away,
Sitting by the golden sheaves on our wedding day.

—Jean Ingelow, died July 20, 1897.

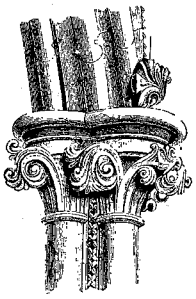
[1] Lark. [2] Cloud.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How to Study an English Cathedral

By Helen Marshall North

In Two Parts—II.



SCULPTURE AT LINCOLN CATHEDRAL

Abacus, stiff foliage, and tooth-ornament between the shafts.

There are just one and thirty cathedral churches in England, which stand in alphabetical order as follows: Bath, Bristol, Canterbury, Carlisle, Chester, Chichester, Durham, Ely, Exeter, Gloucester, Hereford, Lichfield, Lincoln, Liverpool, London, Manchester, Newcastle, Norwich, Oxford, Peterborough, Ripon, Rochester, St. Albans, Salisbury, Southwell, Truro, Wakefield, Wells, Winchester, Worcester, and York.

Having gained an abiding knowledge of the plan and general features of these from a prefatory study of ecclesiastical architecture, as outlined in the preceding paper, we come to the second division of our study, namely, the detailed history of the cathedral life, a most fascinating and rewarding branch of the subject.

"No man can master the subject of architecture," says Freeman, "least of all the architecture of the Romanesque age, unless he is thoroughly master of the history of the time."

Three periods of English church history should be taken up in connection with the study of English cathedrals. (The intervening periods are so fascinating that few students will care to omit them.) The first period includes the coming of Augustine and his monks to the south, and of the monks of Iona to the north of England, bringing with them that Christian religion which was known to the early Britons, but had not spread over the island. The second period, and by far the most important of all, is that of the Norman Conquest and the reigns of the four Norman kings, when so many grand cathedrals were built by the invaders and many more rebuilt on the sites of old churches. The third period is that portion of the reign of Henry VIII. noted for the suppression of the regular clergy and the dissolution of monasteries. To this we might well add the story of the desecration of cathedrals by the Parliamentary Army under Cromwell as an interesting record of ecclesiastical history, and as assisting the modern visitor to understand the present barrenness of certain grand cathedral structures (as in the case of Canterbury), the prevalence of cracked and mutilated sculpture, and the absence from most cathedrals of that beautiful stained glass which added so materially to the glories of mediæval churches.

Some manual of church history is necessary to the student at this point. These manuals, mostly of English authorship and publication, are as numerous as the traditional leaves of Vallombrosa, and of decidedly various excellence. Two of these, moderate in size and price, and of merit, are "Turning-Points of English Church History," by Rev. E. L. Cutts, published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, in London (the popularity of which is proved by the fact that it is now in its twenty-fourth thousand), and an "Introduction to the History of the Church of England from the Earliest Times to the Present Day," by Henry O. Wakeman, published in this country by Macmillan. Each is popular in style, and aims to present a general rather than a particular view of the subject treated. The latter is more inclusive than the former. To these may be added two excellent volumes of the S. P. C. K., called "Illustrated Notes on English Church History," by the Rev. C. Arthur Lane. These are special rather than general, and would particularly interest young students, for whom the volumes named above might prove difficult reading. For detailed history of the religious and secular life of each cathedral, I know of no books so valuable as the little series of Diocesan Histories, published in England, but to be found at importing houses and in most large libraries. The full set of these volumes is not yet complete, but at

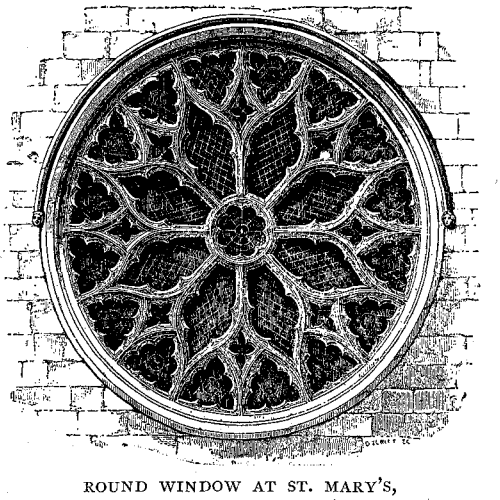
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LINCOLN CATHEDRAL

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

present includes Canterbury, York, Salisbury, Durham, Winchester, and a half-dozen other of the more prominent cathedrals. While the subjects are not treated in the extreme of the popular style, yet the books are easily read, are not abstruse, and do not weary the reader by minute details.

By far the most important period of ecclesiastical history in connection with the study of English cathedrals is, as has been said, the period of the Norman Conquest, and the years just preceding and following. Many churches and not a few cathedrals had risen in the more populous parts of the island before the coming of William from Normandy. Within a century after the arrival of Augustine, in 597, the little green island was dotted with churches which were generally of simple, even rude construction. In the centuries immediately succeeding, the Saxon built his sturdy structures, and both cathedrals and abbeys were numerous. The general expectation, however, that the world would come to an end in the year one thousand operated unfavorably to the rearing of elaborate or important architectural work. Why build that which could last but a few years? reasoned the mediæval bishop.



ROUND WINDOW AT ST. MARY'S, CHELTENHAM (1320)

Flourishing church organizations existed, when William came, at Durham, York, Peterborough, Winchester, Exeter, Canterbury, and elsewhere, some of them of the monastic or regular, and others of the secular foundation. And when the thousandth year had passed, and the sun still continued its steady habit of rising and setting, men breathed more freely, and naturally inclined towards religious works. Many structures of great size and beauty were undertaken, and so early as the year 1003 it was said that in France and Italy the number of churches and monasteries in process of building was so great that "the world appeared to be putting off its old, dingy attire, and putting on a new white robe."

On his accession to the English throne in 1017, Canute began to repair the ravages made in churches and cathedrals by himself and his father, and to put up new buildings. But the great monument of the days just before those of William was, unquestionably, the noble Abbey of Westminster, which the Norman-bred Edward built, of Norman style, and, it is said, of Norman workmanship.

The most powerful reason for the general upbuilding of churches in the Norman days is to be found in the fact that the clergy who had accompanied William from Normandy were natural builders. They brought with them traditions of splendid cathedrals in their own land. At Caen rose the stately, grandly proportioned Abbey of St. Stephen, and the more delicate but sumptuous little Abbey of the Holy Trinity, reared respectively by William and his bride, Matilda of Flanders, by order of the Pope, in penance for their hasty marriage. At Le Mans was the famous Church of St. Julien, stately and glorious, in which William made his "Joyeuse Entrée," a few years before the Conquest. The year of 1070 was called the year of peace in Normandy, because so many churches, among them those of Evreux, Bayeux, and Bec, were consecrated. The incoming Norman naturally despised the work of the Saxon builder, just as the later Gothic builder in turn despised the Norman, each deeming the other clumsy and rude.

And while the dispossessed Saxon was hunted to the forests or cowered in the cities before the invader, the old Saxon bishops were being replaced by Norman prelates, and the newly consecrated Norman bishops in their new church homes began to put up on old sites and new sites those magnificent buildings, many

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

portions of which remain to-day as witnesses of their skill. Of them it might be said that they

> . . . built as they
> Who hoped these stones should see the day
> When Christ should come; and that these walls
> Might stand o'er them till judgment calls.

Lanfranc at Canterbury; Gundulf, architect of London's mighty Tower, at Rochester; thrifty Herbert Losinga at Norwich; Walkelin at Worcester, and Thomas at York—these were some of the names of bishop-builders of the Norman days.

For a lively presentation of ecclesiastical life in the Norman period, I know of no better authority than Freeman's "Norman Conquest," to be followed, if you please, by his "William Rufus," which vivify the lives of archbishops and bishops and the few saints of these stirring times in a manner unknown to the numerous recorders of mere facts and dates. The size of the five volumes of the "Conquest" may deter the busy student from undertaking them, but so richly do the pages sparkle with light and color, with vivid incident and picturesque character-painting, that none but a dullard could fail to enjoy them.

If it be impossible to read the volumes as a whole, selections may be made. From Volume II. take Chapter VIII., which introduces one to William the King, and assists to the understanding of his course of action. All along the remaining pages of this volume are interesting allusions to the new ecclesiastical life then upspringing in the conquered land. In Volume IV., Chapter XIX., named "The Ecclesiastical Settlement of England;" in Volume V., Chapter XXIII., "The Norman Kings in England." In Chapter XXIV. of the same volume, "The Ecclesiastical Effects of the Norman Conquest," and in Chapter XXVI. of the same volume, "The Effects of the Norman Conquest on Art" (which in these days was chiefly architecture), the student will find excellent, enlightening material for careful reading.

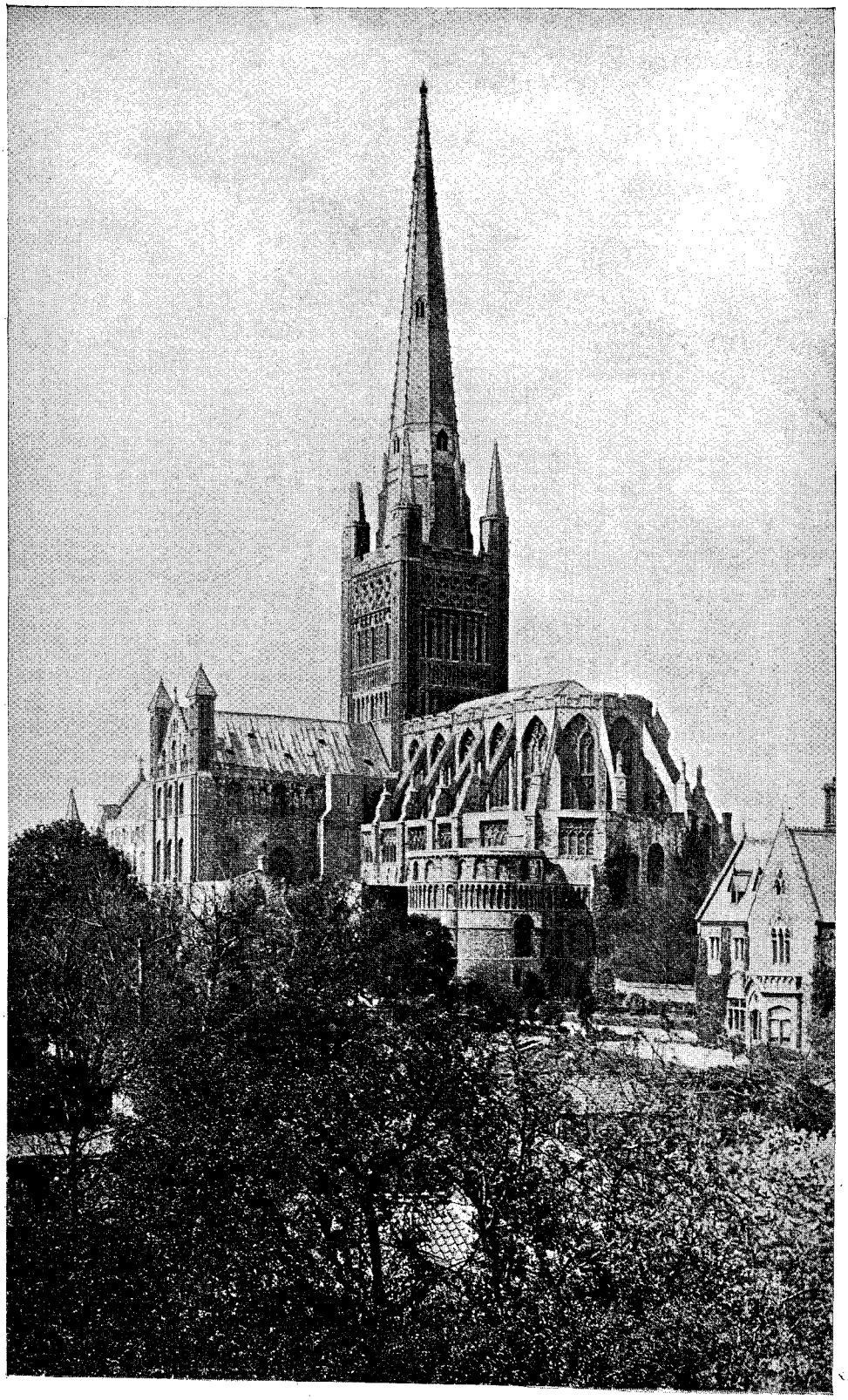
A very good account of the dissolution of monasteries and of the "Pilgrimage of Grace" which followed, are to be found in the illustrated "Notes on English Church History" and the "Turning-Points of English History" mentioned above, also in any extended history of England. That in the "Notes" is particularly full and vivid.

Something more than mere memorizing of facts is necessay if one would get the rich flavor of an old cathedral. The historic imagination must be kindled; bishops, abbots, and monks must become, for us, heroes; the passing events of the long-ago centuries must become real and entrancing. To stimulate the imagination in the study of the Norman period of ecclesiastical life, there is, perhaps, no better work of fiction than Kingsley's "Hereward, the Last of the English." The blood moves swiftly as one reads this stirring record, closely based on fact, of the daily life at Peterborough, Ely, and Croyland; of Hereward watching all night long in the dim minster in preparation for his sword of knighthood, while the monks droned out their chant; and of how he flashed out into the fens, like the lightning, when the sword had been bestowed on him, "while all the sea-birds on the mere cried nothing but 'Hereward is come home again!'" of the last brave stand made by Hereward and the monks against Norman William; of the flight into the greenwood; of the base desertion of Hereward, and the lonely sorrows of good Torfrida; of days at Croyland and down at royal Winchester when the hunted Saxons were daily coming to place their hands between the king's hands and become "the king's men." After reading "Hereward," one never quite loses the flavor of the fenlands, and his love for Peterborough and Ely, or his sympathy for the poor mutilated heroes—victims of William's fury—as they rowed, in pain and blindness, through the sad wastes of the fens.

For a daily record of quieter cathedral life, take the novels of Trollope, "The Warden," "Barchester Towers," "Framley Parsonage," and the "Chronicles of Barset;" or some of Mrs. Oliphant's serene weavings of ecclesiastical life under cathedral shadows, such as "The Chronicles of Caringford" and "The Perpetual Curate."

Only a little space remains in which to speak of general works on the cathedrals of England. The ideal, compact, handy book for American readers has not yet been published. Nearly all that we have are of English birth, excellent for refer-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



NORWICH CATHEDRAL.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ence, but expensive, large, and cumbersome. Of these, the latest and most complete in all ways is "Our National Cathedrals," in three large volumes, in part a revision of the extended series of Winkles's "Cathedrals," and using his excellent illustrations. This is up to date, and almost alone in that respect. Britton and Willis are good names, and suggest rows of volumes giving minute particulars concerning the cathedrals, with elaborate notes and exquisite illustrations; but the busy reader has not time for the text. For cold statements of fact and ample illustration, both general and special, there are the Murray Handbooks, in several inexpensive volumes of varying interest. I have found very great pleasure in the four quaint volumes of Storer's "History and Antiquities of the Christian Cathedrals of Great Britain," published in London in 1819, to be had at the Astor Library in New York, and doubtless in any other large library, but I find no trace of it in modern book-stores. A recent work called, in its American reprint, "Westminster Abbey and the Cathedrals of England," by Canon Farrar and others, is misleading in its title, because sketches of only half a dozen of the cathedrals are given; but these are of surpassing interest, and have been prepared by those intimately connected with the life of which they write. The S. P. C. K. mentioned above publishes a very good pictorial popular book by the Rev. H. H. Bishop, which, while not handsome typographically, contains many excellent descriptions and illustrations. The choice and scholarly volume by Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, "Cathedral Churches of England" (The Century Company, $3), contains twelve comprehensive monographs of as many representative cathedrals, and an introductory paper of great value. The beginner in the study of Gothic architecture and cathedrals will do well to preface this with some elementary work, but as a broad, serious study, Mrs. Van Rensselaer's volume has no equal.

Of smaller books, take the little volume of W. J. Loftie, which supersedes the two volumes of Walcott's "English Minsters." In the preface Mr. Loftie explains that he attempted to revise Walcott and bring it to date, but decided to write a new volume. This is admirable so far as it goes. The book contains 263 pages, and has twenty-nine excellent plans, but no illustrations. The prefatory descriptive text is quite to the point, and though it lacks classification and has too much to say about the vandalism of modern "restorers," yet it is highly commendable and useful. The exact title of this little book is "The Cathedral Churches of England and Wales."

For a detailed study of sepulchral monuments, an exceedingly interesting branch of the study of cathedrals, and too seldom pursued, there is an excellent book published in London called "Monumental Architecture and Sculpture of Great Britain," of convenient size and abundantly illustrated. Mention should also be made of Poole's very valuable "History of Ecclesiastical Architecture in England," which gains flavor with age, and is to-day fresh and vital. It is said to be out of print, but may be found in libraries. Also of a recent work published in this country, "Animal Symbolism in Ecclesiastical Architecture," which opens one's eyes to the significance and interest of the numerous quaint carvings of the *misereres* and other parts of a cathedral. To this list we may add for more extended study Rickman's delightful "Styles of Architecture in England from the Conquest to the Reformation," which is a mine of treasures; Bloxam's "Principles of Gothic Architecture;" Moore's "Development and Character of Gothic Architecture," an American book published by Macmillan, which contains chapters on Painted and Stained-Glass Windows ($4.50); Corroyer's excellent work on "Gothic Architecture," translated by Florence Simmonds and published by Macmillan ($2), and "The Principles of Glass-Making" (imported), by H. J. Powell, which contains two chapters about mosaic window-glass. For a fuller treatment of the latter see Winston's elaborate work.

As will readily be seen, only the popular and the more accessible books on ecclesiastical architecture and English cathedrals have been named. The list might be greatly extended, but the interested student will easily make his way from these foundation volumes to those which furnish exhaustive treatment of this fascinating subject.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Salt of the Earth

By Margaret Sutton Briscoe

AND so, sister dear, you want to hear the whole story of our boy Hal and Wilhelmina? I don't see why I should not tell it to you, as the years when it hurt us all are far behind. For a long while I couldn't even think of it with any composure, but now—if I had known that I should ever feel able to tell the whole history to you, actually smiling over parts of it, I suppose I should have felt less bitterly at the time. And yet I don't know. It never comforted me very much, when a child, to be told that a cut finger wouldn't be hurting by the time I was twice married. Pain is pain. While it lasts it hurts, even if you do forget some of the pangs by to-morrow.

In the case of Hal and Wilhelmina, I was doubly distressed by the miserable feeling that I had, as it were, cut my own finger; and you know to be suffering with only yourself to blame makes everything just so much harder to bear.

Of course, though you have never heard all the story, you know that Wilhelmina was, at one period, *our cook*. Time does much for us, my dear, but it cannot and does not spare me a pang as I make this plain statement. Yes, she was our cook, my dear; and while my share of blame came later, the engaging of Wilhelmina Schroder as a servant of our house seemed at the time the right thing to do. It came about in this wise:

Wilhelmina's father was a plain, thrifty German farmer. He lived up the county road on his own farm quite prosperously until he indorsed a note for a friend. The friend failed, and Schroder was called upon to pay heavily. The first thing he did on hearing this bad news was to drive down to our farm and ask counsel of my dear husband; for, as you know, everybody in the county comes to him for advice when in trouble. Schroder wanted to mortgage his farm and work off the claim by degrees, but my husband does not believe in mortgages.

"Make your sacrifice now, Schroder," he said; "don't think of mortgaging. You will never catch up with life again if you do. Sell, and buy a smaller house somewhere in the neighborhood. You can then hire out yourself and your team by the day. Don't spend the little capital you have."

I was afraid he might have offended Schroder by suggesting that he should work as a hired man; but my husband said that Schroder was too sensible for that, and so it proved. Within a week he had moved into a little house not far away from us, and not only was he at work himself, but we heard that his three daughters were also looking for what they called "service places." Schroder had no sons.

As it happened, shortly after Schroder's visit I received a letter from my Mary, telling me that she and her children were coming to stay with us for a time; and the very day the letter came my cook gave warning.

When the cook gives warning in the country, you know what that means. I felt quite distracted.

Then I thought of Schroder's girls, and wondered if one of them would answer as a cook. When I suggested this plan to my husband, his amendment was that we should take all three of them into our service.

"As they have never lived out before, it would be easier for them to start together," he said. "Our second girl has been unsatisfactory; send her away, and turn over the whole establishment to the Schroders."

"That would mean taking an extra woman," I said; "can you spare the money?"

"Better than Schroder can," said my husband, laughing; "and, besides, you won't find three women any too many after Mary's children come."

So it was settled, and my husband drove down to the little house, engaging the three girls that same afternoon. They were very glad to come, and I to have them. In fact, I was never so comfortable in all my housekeeping as when I had those girls with me—Wilhelmina as cook, and her sisters working about the house.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

They had been splendidly taught. I really had to raise my own standards of cleanliness to meet theirs, and pretend that I was used to the furniture being moved out and swept under, in place of being only swept up to—you know what that means. My husband says I actually cried when Mr. Schroder came over some months later and very abruptly took his girls away from me. He was "on his feet again," he said, and able to keep his daughters at home, where their mother, who was ill, needed their services. I have never seen Mr. Schroder but that one time. He talked with a strong accent, and was a round-faced, honest-looking Dutchman, with large, ruminating blue eyes. Wilhelmina inherits her eyes from her father, but not her beauty—that comes to her from her mother, whom I never saw but once either. She chanced to hear one day that Wilhelmina had hurt her finger and so could not milk the cows, which was one of her duties, and her pleasure as well. Neither of the other girls understood milking. Knowing this, Mrs. Schroder came over, very kindly offering to help us by undertaking the milking herself. She proved a beautiful milker, my husband said, and I could see that she had been a remarkably pretty woman, but had grown stout and heavy and stupid. That is the only time I ever saw her closely. Even then I was glad to note that Wilhelmina had not the same tendency to heaviness, though I almost believed her beauty could stand a greater handicap.

So much did I admire her that, while she was with me in the capacity of cook, I was so foolish as to find excuses for myself to visit the kitchen. She did look so pretty at her work. You know, dear, what a weakness I have always had for beauty. You remember how long I bore with a certain other cook, the one who drank, just because she had such a pretty face. It was the same way with Wilhelmina. I don't mean that there was any reason for dissatisfaction with her, for she was a treasure in every way. Indeed, she had and still has a lighter hand for pastry and cake than I myself. I loved to watch her with her sleeves rolled up to her pretty white elbows kneading dough or sweeping, with her light curly hair twisting out from under her mob-cap, her blue eyes earnest as if she were always saying her prayers.

I shouldn't have felt blameworthy if I had kept my admiration of Wilhelmina to myself, but my old tongue was so long, what must I do but prate of her beauty to others!

I told you it was her duty to milk the cows; and she had a healthy farmer's-daughter enjoyment of the barnyard. I used to note the little added spring in her gait when she stepped from the kitchen door-sill to walk down the barnyard path to the open-air work she loved. My own Mary was pretty enough, yet I knew that she could not compare with Wilhelmina. It was not only that the girl's face was beautiful, but her lithe, noble walk was something that to see simply delighted your eyes.

The barnyard path passes near our old west porch, you remember, where we used to sit together an hour or so after supper to watch the sunset, the boys and my husband smoking and all of us chatting over the past day. Every night sitting there I used to watch Wilhelmina's feet tripping by, helping to wear the path, and see her figure cross the setting sun. Every night I used to say, "Oh, Mary, my child, I do wish you had Wilhelmina's figure," and then they would all laugh at me.

How foolish I was to do this I never awoke to realize until one night, only a week before Schroder came so unexpectedly to take his daughters home, I looked up to see Rowland also craning his neck around a porch pillar to see Wilhelmina pass. Of course I never called attention to her after that, but I felt vaguely troubled. Hal was sitting beside Rowland on the night I speak of. I noticed that he did not even raise his eyes. They rarely do the same thing, my two dear boys; there were never two sons born of one woman so unlike as mine.

People have always said that Hal was my husband's favorite. That was only because he was so little a favorite with others. He has ever been shy, and hated company of any kind, as you know. "He is inarticulate only," my dear husband used to say, and he always reproved our Mary seriously when she grew vexed with her brother or called him stupid, as she would at times—girls think so little,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hal's greatest joy was to be riding about the farm with his father; that was enough to content him.

My husband used to say laughingly that I loved Rowland best because he was beautiful; but you, my dear sister, know that was not true. Rowland has always been a great favorite with every one because he has pleasant ways, and is genial and undeniably handsome; while my dear Hal is heavily built and slow—yet good-looking enough in his way.

Rowland's quickness and grace have been of great disadvantage to his older brother, by reason of the contrast. You know how discouraged you'd feel yourself with some one near you always brighter and gayer and more of a favorite, no matter how hard you strove.

But to go back to Wilhelmina. Before she and her sisters left me, something else happened which again made me vaguely uncomfortable.

One evening, after we had all left the sunset porch, I thought I would go down to the barnyard to look at the new Alderney calf, which I had not seen. Perhaps, too, I wanted a glimpse of Wilhelmina with her skirts caught up from her pretty feet, her face happy and flushed as it always was when she was working among the farm animals. I waited until the milking hour was over, for my husband never liked any one but Wilhelmina about the yard then. He said confusion distracted the cows, and then they did not give milk so well. Under his rules ours certainly do give a great quantity.

When I reached the yard I thought at first I was too late, and that no one was there; then I saw Wilhelmina leaning against the closed lower half of the stable door. The upper half of the door was wide open. I was about to call to her when I realized that Wilhelmina was speaking to some one just inside the stable. Her back was half turned from the opening, and her head was bent. The moment I saw Wilhelmina's attitude and her drooping face I recognized something unmistakable. I said to myself in my sentimental old heart:

"I am going to lose the best cook I ever had, for Wilhelmina is surely listening to a love story, and she does look too pretty for anything."

Though I longed to know who was the man, and hoped it was not our second coachman, for he was unworthy of her, I was slipping off softly when Wilhelmina caught sight of me. She stepped forward quite quietly.

"Did you come to see the new calf?" she asked; and before I could answer, the lower half of the door swung open and my Hal walked out!

Oh! sister dear, I suppose Hal showed me the calf; but when I got back to the house I could not have told if it were red or white, had any one asked me. My first thought was to go at once to my dear husband and tell him what I had discovered; but on thinking it over in the quiet of my room I soon saw that I had discovered nothing. Wilhelmina had stood by, calm and just like herself, while Hal showed me that wretched calf. He had been rather silent, to be sure; but if Hal had been garrulous, that would have been unusual for him. Altogether, the only evidence I had of a secret between those two lay in the look of conscious happy listening which I thought I had caught on Wilhelmina's face. This was no evidence at all, coming as it did from a foolish, sentimental old woman like myself. I therefore said nothing to any one, but, watching closely, never saw a word or look pass between Hal and Wilhelmina from that time to a week later, when her father came to take her and her sisters home. Their abrupt leaving was inconvenient to me, of course, and under other circumstances I should have resented it. As it was, far from crying, as my dear husband believed (how little our best-loved know us!), it was the greatest relief to me to see the Schroder team drive out of our gate with Wilhelmina on the front seat by her father's side.

How mistaken I was to rejoice in that sight!

Not two months after, as I was sitting one morning placidly sewing in my bedroom, my husband came in, and, taking a chair beside me, began turning over the contents of my work-basket. You know that he is not what one could call a "fidgety" man. If I find my work-basket in disorder, I know something has sorely troubled my husband, and that he has been turning over the matter in his mind, along with my spools and scissors. No one else ever dares touch my work-basket.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"What is it, dear?" I asked; and he answered:

"Have you noticed that Hal has been much away from home of late?"

My heart sank unaccountably. "I thought he was out on the farm with you," I said.

My husband turned over my spools a little more, then said slowly: "No, he has not been with me. Can you guess where he has been?"

I was shaking like a leaf as I answered, "With Wilhelmina Schroder. Oh, my dear boy!"

"Have you suspected something there?" asked my husband.

And then I told him of the scene in the barnyard, saying that I had not mentioned it before, because it seemed such a straw to build fears upon.

"I am afraid your straw showed the way the wind was blowing," said my husband, and then he told me something which he in turn had been keeping from me.

A few days before, one of the neighbors had met my husband and mentioned to him seeing Hal at Farmer Schroder's.

He spoke so significantly that my husband asked him outright, "Have you a motive in mentioning this?"

Our neighbor, who is also an old friend, said frankly that he had, and added:

"Hal visits the Schroders frequently; I think you ought to know it."

My husband shook his head when I urged that Hal might have been consulting the farmer about the crops.

"I think you had better hear all," he said. "I have more evidence at hand. To-day I learned something from Schroder himself. He was walking on the roadside with a friend, and did not hear my buggy-wheels on the soft earth. He was talking loudly of his good prospects, ending, as I came up, with: 'An' den, t'ank Gott, Wilhelmina ish besphoke!'"

My husband laughed a little as he quoted this, but I burst into tears.

"It does look rather badly," said he.

I thought it looked wretchedly, yet, knowing that Hal loved his father as he loved no one else on earth, I did not feel hopeless, and implored my husband to speak to the boy. "If you forbid it he will give her up," I cried. "I know he will!"

"I know it, too," answered my husband, "but I cannot forbid this, my dear. Once before Hal entangled himself in a love affair of this same kind, and I interfered; he has never been happy since."

"I was not told of that," I cried.

"It was not necessary to trouble you," said my dear husband, "for Hal was very young then. The girl was of the same rank of life as Wilhelmina Schroder. Evidently that is Hal's taste, and he is a man now, he should be able to decide. I do not think he would be happy with a woman of his own rank of life. Has he ever been happy with his sister and her friends? They are all too cultivated, too dainty, for him. Hal has a slow, uncultured nature. He is frightened by the refinements even here in his own home. We must thank God that the boy's tastes are not low, as they well might be in his case. Hal wanted to honorably marry the first girl; nothing else occurred to him. We can't drive him too far; he is no boy now."

My dear sister, what could I say? This was a long, long speech for my husband, and he was right in every particular; but where did our boy get a nature that only a Wilhelmina Schroder could satisfy? I began to feel as if he were a cuckoo in our nest, though I don't believe the mother bird ever pushed the changeling out of the home tree and heart, do you? Some father birds would, I know. My husband was not of that kind.

"Let me speak to Hal," I urged; but no, my husband would not consent to that either.

"I dare not interfere," he said; "nor ought you to do so. We must watch and wait and be silent. The boy will speak to me before long; and, after all, he might do worse, far worse, than marry Wilhelmina Schroder."

Of course I cried out at this, as any mother would. In the bitterness of my heart I said a wicked thing; comparing my two boys, and crying:

"Oh, if Hal were but like Rowland!"

My husband smiled.

"Oh, my dear," he said, "Rowland may be more like Hal than you know, and Wilhelmina must have great natural refinement, or I should not have been obliged to go to Schroder and tell him he must take his girls home. A coarse woman

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

would not have attracted Rowland. It is all safely over now, and Schroder came for his girls, as you know; but you did not know, did you, that Rowland came to me in sore distress, entreating that Wilhelmina might be taken out of his sight before it was too late? Like Rowland, was it not? Careful as Hal is careless."

Sister dear, imagine my feelings; learning in the same hour that both my boys had fallen victim to my—to Wilhelmina!

For the moment I was very angry; and yet, as Rowland had honorably spoken to his father, stamping out his passing passion, my husband was right in telling me of this. It did comfort me to have it so proven that Wilhelmina was not wholly unrefined; for Rowland is almost too fastidious. The girl he has since married is dainty as a flower, body and mind.

It must have been Wilhelmina's beauty that first singed Rowland's heart; and then she did have a wonderfully quiet, queenly manner.

I say that I found some comfort in my husband's argument; but that is as I now look back on it. In those hard days it seems to me I found comfort in nothing. I could only sit in my room, weeping and weeping over the utter sacrifice of my boy. I lost the power of thinking. My judgment quite forsook me. I could only give myself up into my dear husband's hands and do whatever he bade me—which was to do nothing.

As his father had prophesied, Hal's confession soon came. Perhaps the sight of my unexplained sorrow hastened it. He spoke to his father as they rode over the farm together one morning, and was told that, while it was impossible for his parents to approve such a marriage, nothing would be done to oppose it.

"You are now twenty-six years old," said my husband. "You refused the yearly allowance I offered you on your coming of age. I will now increase that sum, and offer it again to you on your marriage day, with the one provision that you and Wilhelmina make a home for yourselves."

When my husband repeated this speech to me, I was as nearly angry with him as ever in our married life. It seemed to me that he was simply smoothing the way for our boy to run down hill.

"Do you want Hal and his wife settling with the Schroders?" asked my husband. "Marry they will, one way or another. Do you want our grandchildren brought up as a part of that family?"

He was right, as always, dear sister; but I could hardly see it so when Hal came to my room, where I was then spending the greater part of my days, and told me that, owing to his father's generosity, he was able to marry at once.

"I won't ask you or father," he said, "or any of our family to be present at my wedding. You wouldn't want to come. It is to be as quiet as can be, in the old church where you and father were married, and where we children have all been baptized."

Oh, what memories those words brought to me! This was a long speech from Hal, and I knew to have made it he must have been feeling deeply; so I tried to answer, but could only kiss him and cry foolishly. He seemed to be satisfied, however, and this was all he told us of his plans.

Though Hal did not mention when his marriage was to be, we knew the date, as families do know those things by instinct. We learned afterwards that at Hal's request none of the Schroders were present at the ceremony either. In all but the one vital point he proved unusually careful. His only witnesses were our clergyman's wife, the sexton, and—whom do you think?—our old, old coachman, who taught Hal to ride, and his father too, for that matter. He has been like a member of the family so long that he had the same power to divine the day and hour of our boy's marriage. There he was when Hal reached the church, a wedding favor in his buttonhole, a nosegay in his hand; ready to open the door, bow his young master through, and respectfully follow him and Wilhelmina up the aisle. My husband said that Hal had tears in his eyes when he told him of this. We were all touched by it. But to think that our eldest son should have had as groomsman only a faithful servant following him!

Still, it was best so. We could not go to that wedding, and Rowland would not. He was very angry with his brother. I knew he had yet another reason for this than family pride alone. He had trampled out that same fire, and believed his brother could have done so with as little

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cost. I don't know myself. Hal has few roots; those are strong and go deep.

Rowland was married before the half-year was out; such a satisfactory marriage in every way. It was a great comfort to us in our trouble to have this joy come breaking through; for although we thought ourselves unhappy before Hal's wedding, it was after its accomplishment that the real trials began. How were we to meet Wilhelmina, and she us? Remember, my dear sister, my last parting with her had been at my *kitchen door*.

Fortunately, I had little time to think of the meeting. A short while before the marriage my husband had bought a little cottage some miles down the road which passes our farm. He asked me to help him in furnishing it from garret to cellar. I knew, of course, without asking, why this cottage was bought, and for whom; but my husband said nothing, and I could not bring myself to open speech. We used to call the place "the little cottage" when we talked over the arrangements.

I think if I had not had the furnishing of that cottage to distract me I should have lost my mind during the interval between Hal's confession and his wedding. Perhaps my dear husband knew this; he understands most of those things taught by tenderness.

It was hard work to have all in order by the date my husband set, Hal's wedding day, but we did; and when it was done, tired as I was, I wished I had it all to do over again, carpentering, furnishing, painting—so restless was I.

The last nail was driven, the last curtain hung, the morning of the marriage; and that night for the first time my husband called the "little cottage" by its true name.

I could see that he, too, was somewhat restless, walking from window to window and looking out into the moonlight.

"Come," he said at last, turning to me; "it's as bright as day outside; suppose we have the colt harnessed to the buggy and drive down to Hal's cottage to meet them, get it over, and go to sleep in peace."

We did not talk much during that drive; the colt always behaved badly in harness, which engrossed us both; I knew my husband had selected the colt intentionally.

I don't like to dwell on that meeting, my dear. We were received by my boy and his wife; and though it was their home, it was we who showed them through it, opening every room and cupboard. When we came to the store-closet, which I had filled with preserves and groceries from my own stores, Wilhelmina turned gratefully to me; she was about to speak, but either I shrank back or she faltered, so not one direct word passed between us that night. My husband and Hal talked for four.

When I dared look at Wilhelmina, I could see that she had been crying. Her eyelids still kept swelling with unshed tears which she would not let fall. She showed great self-control, was quiet and subdued in manner, yet not without dignity. It was a trying half-hour to us all.

When we left them at last, my husband laid his hand on Wilhelmina's shoulder, saying what I had been trying to say all the while.

"This cottage is your wedding gift from us, my child. May you be very happy here, and God bless you."

Wilhelmina broke down then and covered her face with her hands. I liked her for it, but it was none the less bitterly hard to see my boy, so undemonstrative with his very own, comforting this stranger as I never would have dreamed he could.

I found that my husband felt this also.

"Hal will make her a good husband," he said with a sigh, on the way home. "She understands him; perhaps we have been to blame that we never have."

"Yes," I said, bitterly; "we have not been Schroders, and our friends are not of that kind."

"Our friends," repeated my husband, thoughtfully. "I had not considered them."

"No," I answered, "I suppose not. But there is not a woman in this county who is not to-night considering whether she shall or shall not call on Wilhelmina."

"It is for us to settle that," said my husband, still more thoughtfully; and then I wished heartily that I had held my tongue. But if I wished so then, I wished it again and more strongly the next day, which was Sunday.

Hal was married on a Saturday afternoon, and on Sunday morning about sun-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rise I was awakened by hearing some one moving stealthily in my room. Opening my eyes, I saw my husband standing by my bed. I was startled for a moment, thinking he must be ill, until he said, "There is nothing wrong," and added, "I have been lying awake, Mary, thinking over the social question you mentioned last night. I am now about to ride down to Hal's cottage, and, if you approve, tell him we wish him to bring his wife to our pew to-day. I think that will settle everything in the eyes of the neighborhood."

I knew it would, and I knew, too, in my wicked old heart, that I did not want matters so settled. I suppose I think entirely too much of what my neighbors do and say. It seemed to me that I could fore-hear the whispers and see the smiles of our best friends—for best friends will do that—when calling upon poor Wilhelmina, whose manners were nil, and whose English was remarkable at times.

I did not urge my husband against doing what he suggested, simply because I knew it would be useless if he had lain awake and decided that it was right. Also I knew his deferring the question to me was but a matter of courtesy, which he never forgets or omits. Then, too, if it were really right, I suppose I wanted it done; but, oh, dear sister, when Wilhelmina and Hal walked up the aisle to our pew that Sunday morning, and I saw the bonnets turning and moving and meeting in every pew in the church, I thought I should die.

I noticed gratefully that Wilhelmina was dressed simply. She was quiet and stately in appearance, looking rather pale and proud with her lowered lids. She has pretty white eyelids. I don't think outsiders would have suspected anything wrong, but you know there are no outsiders in a country congregation.

My dear husband knew the world better than I. He was again proven right. All the old county families called on Wilhelmina during the following week, and it was far better so.

Wilhelmina told me of these calls simply. She astonished me, too, by saying, humbly, that she had refused herself to every one of her visitors, as she "did not feel ready yet."

Touching, was it not? I felt so sorry for her, and grateful, too. She did indeed have much to learn before receiving any one, or returning calls either. All that could wait. Wilhelmina was a fine sensible woman in many ways. I think I should have admired her immensely had she been married to somebody else's boy. She was clever, too, and determined. When she found that she was a little old to unlearn the poor but distinct English she spoke, she deliberately dropped into a really pretty German accent, literally translated idioms, and so on. It covered a multitude of sins. One forgives so much in a pretty foreigner. This clever move of Wilhelmina's ought to have amused me then, as it does now, but the subject was a little too tender. I had not much sense of humor at that time.

"She is wonderfully plucky," said my husband. I knew she was, and as time went on and I found in her other virtues as well, I was at the cottage more frequently than I had ever thought it possible I could be.

I always chose hours when I would not meet the Schroders, though I knew they were there but little, as they were hard-working people and lived at some distance. And yet, with all my care, a meeting there was. One unfortunate day I came in unexpectedly and went straight up the stairs to Wilhelmina's bedroom, which I had never done before. As I stood on the threshold, I heard a little scurry inside the room, and, opening the door, I caught a glimpse of a heavy figure hurrying out of my sight by another door. I recognized Mrs. Schroder's broad back.

Wilhelmina came to meet me with an unusual color in her cheeks; she was subdued and depressed in manner. Somehow the whole episode made me feel sick, disgusted, and degraded. When I went home, which was soon after, you may be sure, I told my husband of my encounter, with tears of self-pity. He only said, "Poor child!" and at first I thought he was speaking of me. I did not like it when I found that it was Wilhelmina he meant.

"We separate her from her own kind, and are but little to her ourselves," he said; "I feel sincerely sorry for her."

I tried to look at it in the same way, but I was dreadfully sorry for myself. The only comfort I could see was that the Schroders were soon to move yet

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

further away, and that Hal was really perfectly happy in his marriage. He still assisted his father on the farm—a business arrangement it had become; and as the farming season grew busy, we saw more and more of him and less of Wilhelmina. I dreaded visiting my daughter-in-law after that chance encounter with her mother, and Wilhelmina came to see us very seldom. I am afraid I liked it thus; for so matters stood, and had been standing for weeks (to my shame I say it), when, one day, in the height of the wheat season, my husband came to me looking troubled.

"My dear," he said, "Hal has not complained at all, but something he has said—very little, though evidently from a full heart—has made me realize that his duties are keeping him here with us constantly, that Mrs. Schroder now lives too far away to be anything to Wilhelmina, and the child must be living in a lonely cottage on an unfrequented roadside by herself, day in and day out, except for her negro servant. It is very bad for her. When did you see her last?"

I had the grace to be ashamed to tell him, but I did.

"Oh, dear, dear, dear!" answered my husband.

Then I knew that he was almost angry with me, for that's as harsh a word as I ever receive from him.

In the same afternoon I went to see Wilhelmina, and was shocked to find her looking ill and depressed. She was almost repellent in her manner to me, though perfectly respectful. She was "quite well," she said. You know the proud way a woman refuses sympathy sometimes.

I could not blame her, for I had not striven to win her confidence; but I went home and lay awake a greater part of the night full of trouble. In the morning, the first words I said to my husband were:

"I cannot stand this. I don't know what we ought to do, and yet we must do something. Wilhelmina is fretting her heart out."

"You can't stand what?" asked my husband: "having Wilhelmina so far away, or bringing her nearer? Have you thought of the old Lodge Cottage, my dear?"

"Oh, don't!" I cried; "oh, don't! As if that Lodge Cottage has not been haunting me all night!"

"Well, after all, it is a gloomy old place," said my husband.

"It wouldn't be, if you sacrificed a few trees," I answered; "but it has too few windows."

"I could easily have a few more eyes poked in it," my husband argued, "and run up a porch or so. But the Lodge is very near the house, my dear. It would bring Wilhelmina and our boy close to us in every way. It is for you to consider and decide."

I did not need to ask my husband what his wish was. His voice told me when he spoke of our oldest boy being close to us. Yet I could not bring my mind or my heart to consent to that closeness with Wilhelmina.

"I dare not risk it," I said. "We must leave matters as they are, and I will try to see Wilhelmina more constantly where she is."

So we arranged to drive down to Hal's cottage that night as a good beginning. It was a brilliant moonlight evening, almost as bright as the night when we first had introduced Hal and Wilhelmina to their new home, months before. I was reminded of that past unhappy time in other ways also, as we drove rapidly down the familiar road. Wilhelmina had become again as a stranger to me. I felt uneasily that I was to meet her on a new and unfamiliar footing.

Nothing turns out just as we expect, does it, my dear? Why we should plan and plan as we do I cannot imagine, when but one little touch of the kaleidoscope changes all the scene. As I imagined things were to be, I had a little speech composed to repeat to Wilhelmina. It was, as I now remember it, coldly kind, a little reproachful, and all that it should not have been. This is what happened as things were in reality.

Hal met us in the road as we turned into his gateway, and stopped me as I held out my hand for him to lift me to the ground.

"No, mother," he said, gently; "we heard the wheels and saw you coming. Wilhelmina sent me out to meet you. She says she can't see you to-night. Don't get down, mother, don't get down. Wil-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

helmina is far from well. She is getting everything ready for me to take her to her mother's house to-morrow for a long visit. Mrs. Schroder was here yesterday, and has made me anxious. Mother, did you think my wife looked so very ill?"

What a jealous old woman I am! I looked at my own boy's face, flushed and quivering, and my first thought was a deep resentment that never in his life with us had I seen him so deeply moved. Wilhelmina alone was able to stir those waters.

I have always been very grateful to my good angel that at least my second thought was for Wilhelmina. Absurd as it was, I resented also that Mrs. Schroder should dare to claim her.

I caught the hands which Hal stretched out to restrain me, and by them helped myself to the ground. Hal was ever slow of motion. I ran straight past him into the house and up the stair to Wilhelmina's bedroom. I did not wait to knock, but turned the handle of the door. It was locked. I could hear a step pacing back and forth, back and forth, inside. It was a sound that made me anxious.

"Wilhelmina," I said, "open the door. I want to speak to you." Then I realized, with a shock, that I had not a single familiar endearing name by which to call my son's wife to me. What I had said sounded as cold as death, showing the tones with which I must always have approached her.

"My dear, my dear child," I cried desperately, "open the door to me."

There was no answer, but I could hear choked sobs, and the footsteps ceased. My heart was in actual pain, what with sympathy for the poor lonely child and with the lashes of my own accusing conscience.

"Oh, my dear," I urged, "at least come nearer to the door and listen to me."

But only the sobs answered, and it seemed to me that I could stand it no longer. I burst into tears myself. "I don't blame you," I cried. "I have been cruel to you, Wilhelmina, cruel; but I didn't mean to be. It has been terribly hard on us both, but now—I am Hal's mother, I ought to be with you, and I can't stand being locked out."

Then the key turned in the door, and Wilhelmina fell forward into my open arms.

Oh, my dear sister, it was not only the door of her room that the dear child then unlocked to me; all that was pent up in her poor proud heart came rushing out.

"My dear," I said, when I could speak, "you must come home with me to-night, and stay with us until the Lodge Cottage is made ready. You and Hal are to live there in the future. This is too far away from us; we came to-night to tell you so." Which was not in the least true, my dear, as you know; yet, indeed, at the moment, I somehow found myself honestly believing that it was.

Perhaps you don't understand my sudden change toward Wilhelmina; I could never quite account for it myself. I only know that from that hour to this Wilhelmina and I have known and loved each other. Far from separating me from my boy, she has been to me as the key of his heart, which I could never unlock; for Hal never loved me, save as a kind of matter of course, until his wife became an interpreter between us. Yes; I am very fond of Wilhelmina (in your ear, my dear, fonder than of Rowland's wife, who is a trifle too perfect for my every-day mind). She is a dear daughter to me, a sweet wife to my son, and a good mother to his children. The little ones are almost overflowing the Lodge Cottage, which is not gloomy at all, but a real sun-trap. There they live quietly and happily under our parent wings, the only ones of our nestlings building near us. Wilhelmina does not care for society, and goes out very little, though she might if she wished, as she has spent much time and labor in learning those things which seemed needful. She was pathetically humble over her deficiencies, yet proud, too, in a nice way.

After that first peacemaker baby was born in the Lodge Cottage, I took Wilhelmina with me to return all the county family calls which she had allowed to wait. She looked charmingly pretty, and was so modest and shy as to disarm unkind criticism.

And what a difference dress makes! I designed Wilhelmina's calling costume myself. In fact, on that night when she unlocked to me her door and her heart in one, I said to her: "Take the worry of the sewing off your mind, my dear; I will attend to all that for you." Then I added:

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"I only promise for this one time, you know—just to start you. I want you to learn to do all such things for yourself."

I said this because I was afraid that I might spoil her; but since then, though Wilhelmina is not in the least spoiled, she hardly knows what she or her children are to wear from season to season.

"Still starting Wilhelmina?" says my husband, when he sees me absorbed with the seamstress; but I know that he loves to find me thus happily occupied. It keeps me young.

You can see from all this, dear, what a united household we are, and also how nearly we escaped something widely different. When I think that these dear little grandchildren of ours might have grown up apart from us and in surroundings most painful to us; that our eldest son might have been wholly alienated from us and our old age have found us sorrowing, I am filled with gratitude for what we have and for what we are spared. I don't even now pretend to say that it was not a hard, hard trial that we passed through. But see what it has brought for us. I have gained a new-made son, a tender, grateful daughter, and, better than all, I can look at my dear husband and know I owe the whole to him; but for his kind heart, wise head, and strong hand, the wrong would never have become the right. He was the salt that flavored the bread of bitterness I was forced to eat, and I do constantly thank God first that he has created those who are as the salt of the earth, and next that he has granted such an one to me.

And now, my dear, you know the whole story.

The Kindergarten Ideal

By Susan E. Blow

THERE are spirits seeking embodiment, and spirits embodied, and bodies from which the spirit has departed. The kindergarten belongs to the first of these classes. Hence the enthusiasm with which it inspires its votaries. Hence, too, the fact that no existing kindergarten adequately represents Froebel's ideal.

An ideal is not something dead, but something very much alive. It does not lie in the mind inert and torpid; it moves and stirs; it clashes with other ideals; it sets up a strife of emotions; it utters itself in novel deeds. Like yeast, which goes on fermenting until it has altered the whole mass through which it has been mixed, a new ideal ferments in our minds until it has modified all our previous ideas and emotions, inspired new actions, and, if it be a powerful ideal, a whole new life.

The kindergarten is many-sided. This is its greatest merit. But it has the defect of its merit. Its plays and occupations interest children, and, noticing this, many a lukewarm disciple of Froebel is content to give her pupils harmless diversion. The gifts and occupations develop industry, and hence the philanthropist seizes upon the kindergarten as a reformatory agency. The gifts lend themselves readily to exercises in form, color, size, relation, direction, and position; and when they fall into the hands of one who is rather a teacher than a kindergartner, they are diverted from their higher purpose to this secondary use. The occupations give flexibility and dexterity, and the merely utilitarian kindergartner is satisfied to carry on an easy manual-training school. The songs and games act powerfully upon the imagination, and, observing this, the moral enthusiast transforms the kindergarten into an every-day Sunday-school. All kindergarten material may be used to illustrate the ideals of organic unity and continuity; and when these ideals take possession of a kindergartner whose soul is not aflame with the higher ideals of self-activity and freedom, her practice becomes a hideous caricature of the teachings of the master. Many kindergartens of each of these types exist in every section of our country. The true kindergarten includes, harmonizes, and transcends them all. Such a kindergarten can, however, be created only by one who has consciously grasped the idea out of which the system was borne.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Froebel had been for many years a practical teacher before he founded the kindergarten. He had learned from experience that children came to school with unawakened sympathies, unaroused intellects, and undisciplined wills. He had contended with all the difficulties occasioned by this threefold inertia. With the hope of overcoming it, he planned an institution whose aim should be, not instruction, but development; where nothing should be poured into or through the child, but where he should be encouraged to pour out his own ebullient life.

It is said that long after the plan of such an institution had defined itself in Froebel's mind he was at a loss to know what to call it. He wanted a name which should be what all names were originally —the definition, or at least the suggestion, of an idea. One afternoon, with mind intent upon this problem, he had climbed with a chosen friend to the crest of a high hill, when suddenly, as he gazed abroad upon the beautiful Thuringian landscape, a gleam came into his eye, a flush spread over his face, and he exclaimed, "Eureka! Kindergarten is the name I have sought; Kindergarten shall the institution I wish to found be called."

Following out the thoughts suggested by this name, we shall find ourselves on what is perhaps the path of most rapid approach to the Froebelian ideal of early education. Gardens are not wild nature, but nature mingled with man's mind. They are places where plants of many kinds grow together. They are spots where the struggle for life is so far mitigated that every plant which puts forth normal energy is sure of victory. Garden plants are not weeds left to grow as they may—neither are they forced hothouse plants; neither are they plants taken out of the common ground and away from the common air, and kept safe in some sunny corner of the parlor or conservatory. Garden plants are products of nature modified by human intelligence. The gardener recognizes that each plant is a plastic energy which obeys an inward though unconscious ideal, and that all efforts to improve its type must respect this ideal. He can modify plants only as he influences them to modify themselves. Planting them in prepared soil, granting them their requisite supply of sunlight, air, and moisture, giving them plenty of room to grow, watching, tending, grafting, and, if need be, pruning them, he aids them to vent their own energies in such ways as to secure their healthy and harmonious development. To give them this careful nurture he needs intelligence, foresight, and culture; and thus the gardener, like the garden and the garden plant, is a product of civilization.

Applying these insights to education, we begin to understand the ideal of the kindergarten. It does not leave the child free to follow his own wayward impulses, neither does it attempt by external pressure to mold him into any prescribed form. It knows that only living things can grow and develop, and that life works from within outwards. It has insight into the truth that whatever the human being can become exists in him from the first as potentiality, and its great maxim, therefore, is that the child shall be educated through self-expression. Pouring out what is in him, he shall discover and develop what he is.

Recognizing that the kindergarten ideal is one of pouring out instead of pouring in, the next question which arises is, What shall be poured out? Froebel solves this question by reflecting that latent in each child is generic humanity, and that to find out what the child may do we must study what man has done. The typical deeds of man as revealed in history are the erection of social institutions, the evolution of religion, the development of the practical and fine arts, and the pursuit of literature, science, and philosophy. If, therefore, the child is to pour out what is in him, he must pour out these moving impulses of the human soul. With this thought in his mind Froebel began to study the favorite occupations and amusements of little children, and it soon became evident to him that they offered parallels to each of the typical forms of human activity. In the love of pet animals and the desire to plant gardens he recognized the impulses of pastoral and agricultural life. He found sewing, weaving, building, molding, drawing, painting, dancing, singing, all practiced by little children and encouraged by wise parents. He observed that in their spontaneous games children imitated family and social life, founded States, and in their own way reproduced

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the ideals of religion. In a word, he discovered in the spontaneous self-revelations of childhood the embryonic forms of all truly human activities, and, by simply explaining what children were trying to do and creating instrumentalities through which their efforts might be wisely abetted, he transformed play into education.

Child-study is now attracting general attention, but we do not sufficiently reflect that, conducted under the inspiration of different ideals, it will yield different interpretations and point to different results. We may, for example, study children either with the purpose of tracing their emotions and actions back to a brute ancestry, or for the purpose of discovering in them prophecies of human destiny. The truth is, the child stands on a stairway, with steps below and steps above him. He has come from below; he is mounting towards the height, and the step on which he stands is related both to those beneath and to those above it. But it is more important to know whither he is going than whence he has come, and just because Froebel was interested in prophecies rather than vestiges he is thus far the greatest of child-students.

While most kindergartners have understood that the gifts and occupations give the child occasion for activities which upon his plane of development correspond with man's achievements in the practical and fine arts, comparatively few have realized that in the songs and games of the mother-play we find the embryonic parallels of those higher human energies which have created our great social institutions—the family, civil society, State and Church—and which have furnished the themes of all the supreme works of art and literature. In my judgment, the chief reason that the kindergarten system has not commended itself to all thoughtful persons is because the gifts and occupations have been considered as embodying Froebel's complete idea. The gifts and occupations are the least of his practical contributions to education. His supreme achievement is the Mother-Play. Where this book is understood, Froebel is known. Where this book is ignored, the kindergarten must lack all that is most characteristic of its founder.

I wish that I might invite the most skeptical of Froebel's conscientious critics to spend a few weeks in visiting with me kindergartens where the ideals embodied in the Mother-Play are approximately realized. In such kindergartens he would see children representing not only the human family, but its lower analogues in plant and animal life. He would perceive for himself how, through picturing the care of the mother-bird for her nestlings, little hearts were being stirred with premonitions of what their own mothers were to them. He would see a father's birthday celebrated by weaving for him a basket and filling it with flowers. He would watch, if I mistake not with real astonishment, a number of little ones who, having for the time being merged their own individuality into that of forth-flying and home-coming pigeons, were learning from this symbolic experience to love and value their own dear homes. The farmer, the miller, the baker, the carpenter, would pass before him, and, if fortune favored, he would be shown a game of buying and selling which would convince him that if all education in political economy would follow the lines it indicates he need have no fear for the American citizen of the future. He would watch young patriots flinging high in the air the Stars and Stripes, and I think his own pulses would beat with new love of native land as he heard the childish voices loyally cheering the country of Washington. He would hear songs of the invisible wind, of the waxing and waning moon, of the solemn stars, of the life-giving sun, which would convince him that spiritual aspiration was being wakened in these children of to-day as it was wakened in the child-soul of humanity. He would listen to a song of the church, which, if he were himself a Christian, would spur him to a new resolution to help make this greatest of institutions all that it should be, all that it must be, if it is to satisfy the cravings and solve the problems of the soul. And when, at last, the meaning of the kindergarten as one beautiful whole stole insensibly into his heart, he would feel a new joy in life, a new impulse in education, a new hope for the world.

Our theories of moral training have been vacillating and inconsistent because of the difficulty of finding out how to get the child to do what he ought, while at

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the same time respecting his right to do as he will. It is every day growing clearer that children who are forced to do right tend as they grow older to revolt from right-doing. It is equally clear that children left to do as they please, generally please to do wrong. But who has traced the almost invisible line which avoids both the extremes of coercion and caprice? Who has shown us how we may strengthen the child's will by calling upon him for free choices, and yet so sway his will by consciously perceived ideals and motives that he shall be perpetually allured towards all that is pure, beautiful, and of good report?

It would be claiming too much to say that Froebel has solved this difficult problem; but I, for one, feel sure that of all educators he has come nearest to its solution. He has understood that only what the child freely chooses to do has a permanent influence for good upon his character. He has perceived that to get him to choose the good it must be so presented as to allure the imagination. He has realized that to make the good alluring we must present it, not in its completely evolved but in its primitive forms, and hence he always searches for the point of contact between the mind of the child and the truth he wishes to make a motive power in his life. His Mother-Play is simply a collection of games for little children, accompanied by poetic mottoes and prose commentaries which explain to the adult student the object of each play The creative ideal of the play is embodied in words, music, dramatic representation, and picture, and is interpreted by conversation and story. Years of experience have proved that through this varied appeal to the sympathies and imagination the thought of the play becomes an inward incitement, and acts both as an impelling and a deterrent motive. Learning to guide himself by ideals, the child becomes morally self-directing, and intercourse between parent and child, teacher and pupil, becomes one of sympathetic companionship.

To recapitulate: Froebel is the original pedagogic exponent of the idea of development through self-expression. The first form of self-expression is that through which man masters and transforms the material world. The second is that through which he masters and transforms himself. In the kindergarten system the one form of self-expression is provided for in the gifts and occupations, the other through the songs and dramatic games.

When Virgil had conducted Dante to the summit of the Purgatorial Mount, he dismissed his pupil with words which express the inmost longing of the true educator:

> Pure and upright and sound is thy free will.
> Thee o'er thyself I therefore crown and miter.

It is because more clearly than any other educator Froebel has pointed out the ways and means of realizing this ideal that he claims our reverence, our gratitude, and our allegiance.

The history of the kindergarten justifies a further claim for its founder. As I have said, Froebel's experience as a teacher led him to establish the kindergarten. His experience with the little children showed him that he must create the child-gardener as well as the child-garden, and the last peep we get of the old man at work he is standing among the eager girl students to whom he lectures on the Mother-Play, and in whom he strives to bring to consciousness that ideal of nurture which is the characteristic mark of the feminine as opposed to the masculine type of humanity.

Whoever has studied the pictures of the Madonna in the great galleries of Europe must have grown conscious of the fact (pointed out by Mr. Scudder) that they embody several distinct and indeed contradictory ideas. In archaic Madonnas of the Byzantine type there is no suggestion of human motherhood, and we cannot look at them without realizing that they are artificial symbols like the Isis and Horus of Egyptian mythology. Reacting from this artificial symbolism, many of the early painters of the Renaissance portrayed motherhood in its merely natural aspect, and without any suggestion of the divine ideal of which it is the highest human analogue. Finally, in the greatest Madonnas of Raphael motherhood is truly conceived as adumbrating within human limits the love and grace of God. But God is infinite wisdom as well as infinite love, and he gives himself freely to his creatures in order that he may produce in them his own image.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Madonna who shall reveal this noblest conception of the divine love fused with the divine wisdom, consecrated to the divine work, no artist has yet painted. When, however, we study carefully the pictures of the Mother-Play, we become inwardly aware that, notwithstanding their crudity of execution, they suggest a new ideal. This ideal is the Madonna as educator, the glorified Child-gardener, who, knowing well the nature of the heavenly plant she rears, is able to give it the nurture it requires for the fulfillment of its divine destiny. With this conception of the Madonna as educator, Froebel completes his work and proves himself not only the prophet of childhood, but also the apostle of womanhood. He says to the young woman: *Learn* all you can, *be* all you can, and then devote all you know and all you are to the service of childhood. With this brief but timely message he meets the new and widely felt craving for self-culture, and satisfies the radical feminine need of self-consecration.

Aids to the Devout Life

I.—"The Pilgrim's Progress" and the Life Divine

By the Rev. John Brown, D.D.

Minister of the Bunyan Church, Bedford, England

THE literary charm of Bunyan's Pilgrim-story has been long and widely recognized. But its literary charm is far from being the whole secret of its marvelous power. This comes rather from the almost perfect union of exquisite literary form with the profoundest insight into and experience of the life of God in the soul. Though written in the seventeenth century, it is majestical with the prose of the sixteenth, and in the magnificent English of that golden age it holds up to view the great future in store for humanity, the glorious possibilities which are the birthright of every human soul, and the right of every human spirit to rise to the full possession of its high and heaven-born powers. It has been truly said that Bunyan is the only writer of his time—Puritan or otherwise—who was filled with the very same spirit that stirred the Elizabethan poets. The spirit of Ben Jonson and his comrades had passed into the Bedford Tinker. Their genius had become his. Their luxuriant imagination, their versatility, their gayety, their strong dramatic instincts, even their very buoyancy and *abandon*, had all revived. But they had revived in a *religious* form. They are all to be found in "The Pilgrim's Progress." No writer of the time had so much of the humor, the gladness, the wild, unrestrained imagination, and even the dramatic genius of which Puritanism was so jealous; and yet no man among the Puritans had more of that sublime earnestness, that profound religiousness, that massive grandeur of faith, which was the very soul of Puritanism. Bunyan's book was born out of Bunyan's own heart, out of his burning experience of eternal things. This is why it goes so straight to the hearts of his readers. As of that other prison book of his, the "Grace Abounding," he could say, "I have sent you here inclosed a drop of that honey I have taken out of the carcass of a lion. It is a relation of the work of God upon my own soul, wherein you may perceive my castings down and risings up; for He woundeth and His hands make whole. Yea, it was for this reason I lay so long at Sinai to see the fire and the cloud and the darkness, that I might fear the Lord all the days of my life, and tell of his wondrous works to my children." The innermost secret of life is the impenetrable mystery of life, but in these words we come as near the solution of the mystery as we ever shall in this world. Life only can beget life, and a living book can come only out of a living soul.

If one may make formal division of a dream-story which is one indivisible whole, we may say that "The Pilgrim's Progress" first makes vivid to us the way in which many a man makes the great transition from death to life; and then, when thus born from above, what are his spiritual experiences and conflicts, his

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

joys and sorrows, as he fares forward through storm and sunshine to the City of God? Thus the most sacred and most inward things of the Spirit are made concrete for us, and seem to move before us along the plain, broad highway of life in forms friendly and familiar. The book brings home to us divine certainties, and shows how man, the plainest and the humblest, can fling himself forth upon the unseen and in the darkness where sense avails no longer, can touch One who is a real person like himself, and can exchange personal confidences and affections with Him. It seems to put to the test of blessed experience the oneness of personal life between God and man, and the possibility of direct relationship between creature and Creator.

"The Pilgrim's Progress" is an "Aid to the Devout Life" by showing us how real may be the growth of that life from stage to stage; how the man who steps before us at first, all scared and trembling at the vision of eternal things, may by and by come to live in their very midst with calm delight and with growing admiration, faith, and love. As we read we catch the contagion of the great hope by which the Pilgrim is ever animated as he urges his way to the City where he is to be crowned with life. At the same time we are never suffered to lose ourselves in the cloudland of mere vague emotion. We are made to feel that life, with its solemn responsibilities, is too stern and real for that, and its pathway of temptation too perilous. The most watchful and wary walking at every step of the journey is lovingly urged upon us, and the most tender and anxious regard to the voice of conscience enjoined all the way. Words which Bunyan wrote in another of his books might be taken as the motto for this: "Wouldst thou be faithful to do that work which God hath appointed thee to do in this world for His name? Then make much of a trembling heart and conscience; for though the Word be the line and rule whereby we must order and govern all our actions, yet a breaking heart and a tender conscience is of absolute necessity for our so doing. A hard heart can do nothing with the Word of Jesus Christ. Keep, then, thy conscience awake with wrath and grace, with heaven and hell; but let grace and heaven bear sway." Place side by side with this admonition the sight of the man, spent and breathless, whom Christian saw in the Iron Cage, and listen to the heart-break of these words of his: "Once I was, as I thought, fair for the Celestial City, and had even joy at the thought that I should get thither."

"But how camest thou in this condition?"

"I left off to watch and be sober; I have grieved the Spirit, and He is gone."

Then, too, Bunyan reminds us that we must not only watch unto prayer in great hours of temptation and in the great crises of life, but also all along the line and right on to the end. Here is marvelous wisdom: "By this time they were got to the Enchanted Ground, where the air naturally tendeth to make one drowsy. This Enchanted Ground is one of the last refuges that the enemy to Pilgrims has; wherefore it is, as you see, placed almost at the end of the way, and so it standeth against us with the more advantage. For when, thinks the enemy, will these fools be so desirous to sit down, as when they are weary; and when so like for to be weary, as when almost at their journey's end?"

The first stage of the pilgrimage may be said to end at the point where the pilgrim's burden falls from him into the sepulcher, at which he looks and wonders, even till the springs that were in his head sent the waters down his cheeks, and so he passes out of fear into love, and enters a new world where new experiences await him. Putting the matter briefly, the book shows that the battle of life takes a threefold form: First there is the *spiritual conflict.* In the Valley of Humiliation Christian meets Apollyon face to face, and has to fight with him for dear life, during which not so much as one pleasant look did he give, and not till the two-edged sword had done its work did he smile and look upward. Then, again, not long has he passed out of this valley when he enters that of the Shadow of Death, where weird shapes surround him and doleful voices fill his ears. These two experiences may be taken as belonging to that region of the inward life haunted by doubts as to the truth, and harassed by fears as to what may be the final outcome of life. Paul went through this valley: "Our flesh had no rest, we were troubled on

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

every side; without were fightings, within were fears." Then, besides this inward conflict, there is the *conflict with the outside world.* The way to the city lies through Vanity Fair, which was much accounted of by some people, and where were exposed for sale houses, lands, kingdoms, honors, pleasures, sins, lives, souls and bodies of men. It was fitting that soon after going through this the travelers should meet with By-ends with his fleshly wisdom, his worldly policy, his habit of never going against wind and tide, and his preference for religion when she goes in silver slippers, walking in the sunshine and applauded of the people. Parting with this "subtle evasive knave," they find it no great way to the silver-mine near which stood, and still stands, Demas (gentlemanlike), calling to the passer-by to come and see. Wiser than many, one of the pilgrims said to the other, "Let us not stir a step, but still keep on our way." Finally, there is not only the battle to be fought with inward spiritual foes and with an unfriendly outside world, but the Pilgrim story reminds us also we must maintain unceasing *conflict with the flesh.* We have to guard against that softness and love of ease so seductive, and also so destructive to what is finest and noblest in the spirit. We have to learn that though By-path Meadow be easier to feet that are tender by reason of their travels, and is pleasanter going than along the rough, stern road of duty, "who seek to please the flesh themselves undo," and sooner or later find their way into the dark dungeons of Doubting Castle and know what it is to be in the grim grasp of Giant Despair. There is love as well as wisdom in the fact that the delicate plain called Ease, though traveled with much content, is yet but narrow and quickly got over.

But while we are called to a higher life than that of selfish ease, to a nobler destiny than that of stagnant rest, all along the road there is refreshment provided by the Lord of the way. The road runs sometimes by the side of the River of the Water of Life, on either side of which is a meadow curiously beautified with lilies green all the year long, and wherein we may lie down safely. The Pilgrim is sometimes housed in the stately palace, the name of which was Beautiful, where at nightfall he is lodged in the large upper chamber called Peace, the window of which opens towards the Sun-rising. He has his Golden Hours, and though they come but seldom, in them he finds those things vanquished which at other times were his perplexity. Towards the end of the journey he enters the country of Beulah, whose air is very sweet and pleasant, where the singing of birds is heard, and the flowers appear, and the Shining Ones come and go, for it is on the borders of Heaven. Finally, when toils and travel are passed, and the river is crossed, the Pilgrims enter in at the Gate, and, lo! as they enter, they are transfigured, and have raiment put on that shines like gold, and all the bells in the City ring again for joy. "Now just as the gates were opened to let in the men, I looked in after them; and, behold, the city shone like the sun, the streets also were paved with gold, and in them walked many men with crowns on their heads, palms in their hands, and golden harps to sing praises withal. . . . Which when I had seen I wished myself among them."

If Men Were Wise

By Charles Mackay

What might be done if men were wise—
What glorious deeds, my suffering brother,
Would they unite
In love and right,
And cease their scorn of one another?

Oppression's heart might be imbued
With kindling drops of loving-kindness;
And knowledge pour,
From shore to shore,
Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

All slavery, warfare, lies, and wrongs,
All vice and crime might die together;
And wine and corn,
To each man born,
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
Might stand erect
In self respect,
And share the teeming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might be done,
And more than this, my suffering, brother—
More than the tongue
E'er said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other.

—*Selected.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books and Authors

Victor Hugo's Letters [1]

The publication of the "Correspondance de Victor Hugo, 1815–1835," some time ago in France, was an event of much moment in the literary world there and elsewhere, but the publication in this country of the "Correspondence of Victor Hugo" is for two reasons not so great an event. In the first place we miss the untranslatable phrases of the great poet and romancer; in the second, we have already learned through the original that these letters hardly realize one's expectations. Say what we will about the self-conscious posing, the melodramatic, the theatrical in Hugo's writings, we must confess—as we do in a different way with Ruskin—that even if nine-tenths of the matter be unsatisfactory the remaining tenth is pure genius. Indeed, there is not in the novels or the poems of Victor Hugo this disproportion, and there are many of us who find only one-tenth of unsatisfactoriness. To such Hugo-lovers, these letters, especially if first read in the translation, cannot fail, in many respects to fall short of what it was hoped they might be. In saying this we have not in mind those mere gossipers, still cackling about the recent additional disclosures regarding George Sand and Alfred de Musset. Such gossipers, with appetite for scandal only whetted, have been awaiting the Hugo letters with contemp'ible confidence. We may say at once that there is in these letters an admirable paucity of scandal—the Sainte-Beuve episode of course being meant. What we find, however, of more than enough interest to make up for any lack of information regarding a matter with which the public had absolutely nothing to do, is the narration of the development of Hugo's friendship for Sainte-Beuve. The volume gives us quite a history of that friendship and we are carried to the point where the relations which had subsisted so satisfactorily for so many years were broken off. There is something tragically mournful in Hugo's last lines to Sainte-Beuve, in 1834: "Any friend of mine has to share so much animosity and so much despicable persecution nowadays that I can quite understand the most tried friendship shrinking from the ordeal. Farewell, then, my friend, let us each bury in silence what was already dead in you and what your letter kills in me." How different this from the earlier tone:

> We have talked a great deal about you with all our friends. Your ears must have tingled. Not a line has been heard in my hermit's cell but has made me long for your poetry. . . . You have not known how your absence has filled all our thoughts here, how much we have talked about you, thought of you, that there have been no enjoyable evenings in Notre-Dames-des-Champs since you left. . . . If you only knew how much we have missed you of late—how sad and empty it seemed to us even amid our family life, even with our children around us, to move into this deserted town of Francis I. without you. How at every moment we missed your advice, your help, your attentions, and, in the evenings, your conversation and also your affection. . . . I may have said that you are changeable in your opinions on art and such-like trifling matters, but not in your affections. Do not let us bury our friendship in oblivion; let us keep it pure and sacred as we have always done . . . you are still the friend I depend on most; and every day I pray that I may have an opportunity of returning part of the kindnesses I owe you. . . . The friendship between you and me is too firmly and durably cemented to allow petty personal questions to divide us for a single moment. We are real friends. . . . Before closing this letter I wished to read your arcticle again for the fourth time, and my impression of it remains the same. Victor Hugo is overwhelmed with praise. Victor Hugo thanks you; but Victor, your old friend Victor, is grieved.

Interesting as is the correspondence of the two friends, that between husband and wife, father and children, is not less interesting. There are some letters published here which, with better taste, might have been left unpublished. Yet the impression which the letters as a whole make upon us is a favorable one. It adds little or nothing to our estimate of Hugo as a literary genius, but it does add to our estimate of him as a man. We may have thought that the creator of "Les Misérables" was too much absorbed in such gigantic endeavors to have much time or strength left for the domestic relations of life, but these letters prove to us that the Victor Hugo we have known was not only a man of genius, but was also a very human man, an affectionate and faithful son, husband, father, friend. Whatever may have been his shortcomings, we can the more readily forgive one who writes as follows to his little girl:

> I have seen the sea, some fine churches, and some pretty country. The sea is large, the churches are handsome, the country is pretty. But the country is not as pretty as you, the churches are not as handsome as your mamma, and the sea is not as great as my love for you all. . . . I have just been walking on the beach and thinking of you, my poor little darling. I gathered this flower for you on the sand-hills. It is a white pansy which has been often watered by the foam of the ocean. Keep it for daddy's sake, who is so fond of you. I have already sent your mother a flower from the ruins, the Ghent poppy, and now here is a flower from the sea, and then, my darling, I wrote your name on the sand, Didi. To-night the rising tide will obliterate it, but nothing can ever obliterate your father's love for you. . . . See, my child, how great God is and how small we are; where we put dots of ink he puts suns. These are the letters with which he writes. The sky is his book. I shall bless God, my Didine, if you are always able to read it, and I hope you may.

One might expect this, however, from the author of "L'Art d'être Grandpère.' The book is not fuller, however, of images, like the above, which remind us of "Les Travailleurs de la Mer," and of "L'Homme qui Rit," than of those homelier things of every-day life, the pretty chronicles

[1] *The Letters of Victor Hugo*, Edited by P. Meurice. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston, $3.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which, for the most part, make up our own lives and made up the lives of the Hugos. There are many such touches in the dutiful letters to his father and mother, and the more spontaneous letter to his wife. In the latter, aside from the natural Gallic exuberance of expression, there are some passages which, we must believe, express the inmost self and the real Hugo as do few others. It may be said, with much truth, that it were better not to give such sacred things to the world, but being given, we may at least appreciate them as they should be appreciated. In the "Letters to Various Persons" there is more than one literary judgment which seems to be given with greater impulse than reason, and we, therefore, suspect that Hugo may have been more or less amenable to log-rolling. Perhaps the later correspondence, when it is published, will give us more of the exacter literary criticisms which we have sought in this volume.

Two Portraits [1]

In no recently published book of reminiscences do two portrait-sketches stand out more clearly than in the late M. Charles Gavard's "Lettres et Notes," now translated and published under the title of "A Diplomat in London." The portraits are those of Mr. Gladstone and of Lord Salisbury. Though made twenty odd years ago (for M. Gavard was a member of the French Embassy in London from 1871 to 1877), the portraits are sharp and fresh enough to have been done yesterday. Here is the first picture:

Gladstone was there with his wife and daughter. As I was talking with the great man, who has undergone such a fall in the public esteem, our conversation was interrupted by the press about us, and we found ourselves face to face with "an old fairy"—the wife and devoted friend of Disraeli, Viscountess Beaconsfield. They all talked together like the best of friends, though the two husbands the night before had launched at one another the most violent and bitterest strokes at their command. But that sort of thing can't last much longer even here. The unhappy Gladstone squirms like an enraged lion under the icy pleasantry that the leader of the Conservative party, with his sepulchral face, pelts him with. . . . Mr. Gladstone makes some of them uneasy by his daring spirit, by his enthusiasm, and imprudences of speech; he offends others by the haughtiness or the clumsiness of his proceedings, and by the abuses of power in which he seems to delight. I ought to add that whenever I listen to him I fall under the spell of his easy, rich, undulating eloquence, of his harmonious voice, of his beautiful clear enunciation, of his elocution and quick eye which roves among his auditors without his attention to what he is saying lapsing for a moment. But I find great difficulty in following his thought through all its wanderings, its incidents, its obscurities; and I ask myself sometimes if he is always capable of following it himself. . . . Yesterday we had Mr. Gladstone to dinner. He was awaiting the result of the election at Greenwich. He was magnificently tranquil, either as being certain of success or as affecting the resignation of a sage who is not unwilling to return to his favorite studies. This is the eighteenth time he has been before the electors, and he told me it was the last. He was charming, or at least he possesses always the art of charming me, with his openness of mind and his inexhaustible store of recollections. We passed in review about all the reforms that the crotchet-mongers are peddling nowadays from meeting to meeting. Gladstone seems to feel a sincere attraction toward everything that appeals to him as being generous.

Here is the second portrait:

"The Marquis of Salisbury has a fine voice; his delivery is easy and distinguished; he adjusts his efforts to the importance of the debate in hand, . . . you feel that he could easily do better than he does; he is an orator. . . . I was at dinner yesterday with the Marquis of Salisbury. The house is a vast mansion half-finished; you reach the private apartments (I suppose you call them private), through long halls. The dinner at least was private. Lord Salisbury has a kindly face, pleasant look, and generally unassuming air; but his large figure and his head bowed down by the weight of his brain reminded me of poor Verdet. This is the spirited and ironic orator! My first impression of him is pleasing. We had a most interesting conversation about English institutions Singularly enough for a man in his position and with his talents he gives his interlocutor a chance to be an interlocutor. . . . There are two persons in Salisbury: the simple, charming gentleman that everyone finds when they talk to him in *tête-à-tête*, and the violent, bitter orator one listens to in every assembly in which he speaks. Which of the two will sit at the at the conference in Constantinople? . . . I heard Salisbury, who is the best speaker of them all; his language is effective and perfectly natural, and imbued with passion. Beaconsfield, on the contrary, is at the farthest remove from naturalness; he has nothing but art, possesses an extreme address, plays with difficulties . . . without the least scruple in regard to fact or veracity."

Some strange misprints disfigure the book. Among them are Kingslake for Kinglake; Lady Hermintrude for Lady Ermyntrude; Armin for Arnim; Gallery des Glaces for Gallerie des Glaces; Conningsby for Coningsby.

[1] *A Diplomat in London*. Translated from the French of Charles Gavard. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $1.25.

Two Epochs of Church History [1]

The Rev. Dr. Locke, of Chicago, has done a creditable piece of literary work in his "History of the Great Western Schism." His style is singularly clear and unembarrassed with mannerism. His narrative moves steadily on from the opening to the closing page He is true to the full title of his book, which is "The Age of the Great Western Schism." If we were required to point out the chief characteristic of Dr. Locke's treatises, it seems to us that we should name it the quality of sound sense. He has no fine spun theories, no profound philosophy of history, nor does he aim to support any political or theological doctrines. His is only a plain, unvarnished tale. Whoever wishes to discover the undercurrents of that time will get little aid from Dr. Locke's book, but if any one requires a plain complete conspectus of the events of the age, he may acquire it from these pages. It is not profound; it is not erudite; but it is intelligible, clear, and trustworthy. This is the first of the "Ten Epochs of Church History" which this admirable publishing house is giving to students and the reading public. The design is excellent, and the

[1] *The Age of the Great Western Schism*. By the Rev. Dr. Clinton Locke. The Christian Literature Company New York. $3.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

eminent editor, the Rev. Dr. John Fulton, a man eminently qualified for the task.

The volume treating of The Ecumenical Councils[1] has been prepared by W. P. Du Bose, S.T.D., of the University of the South. Dr. Du Bose is a thinker, and his history of the councils is decidedly a contribution to the history of Christian theology. His position is essentially candid, while his temper is conservative. Perhaps it would not be wrong to say that his purpose is to show the reasonableness of orthodox doctrine. He rationalizes but within limits. It is not only a history that Dr. Du Bose has written but a philosophy of dogma. From these pages we perceive that Athanasius and Leo were deep thinkers, not hidebound traditionalists. This is important to remember when we are studying the account of the creed-making age. The dogmas that look dead and dried to-day were alive with intense life and purpose. They were the best result of many minds. A creed is not Catholic because a council of many or of few bishops and presbyters decreed it, but because it expresses the common conviction of thousands and of generations of men and women who turned their understanding of the New Testament into those forms of words. No tyrant ever rules long when his people are not willing, no creed was ever imposed by speculative or traditionary theologians unless the people already believed. Creeds arise out of the people, and are not arbitrarily imposed upon them. The past made the creeds; it is our function to explain them rationally. Once they were reasonable. They could be so again. Any one who reads Dr. Du Bose's treatise must see that this is so. He does not conceal the part that politics and State-craft had in framing some formularies. The everlasting Eastern question enters a large factor into this history of doctrine, as it did in the Great Schism. Also the strife between "the masses and the classes" left its mark upon the formation of doctrine, that is to say, upon the formulation of creeds. For example, the emphasis upon the divinity of our Lord was always to be found with a corresponding neglect of the reality and importance of his humanity. This neglect affected humane and social work. It was accompanied by monarchial theories of social organization. Dr. Du Bose hints at all this, and hints are all that the limitations of his volume allow. The liberal theologian will admire this thoughtful book even when he sees reasons to dissent from some of the positions of the author.

To the publishers we have a word of criticism to utter. It is this. These volumes are bound in boards with muslin backs, stamped to imitate half-calf. The sham is unworthy the class of books. Besides this style of binding is probably not durable. In a little while the book will look shabby, but however that may be, our chief grievance is the make-believe half-calf bindings.

[1] *Ecumenical Councils.* By W. P. Du Bose. The Christian Literature Company, New York. $1.50.

Talks for the Times[1]

Mr. W. H. Crogman, a negro professor in Clark University, Atlanta, Georgia (he has filled the chair of Latin and Greek since 1880), has published a little volume of "Talks for the Times"—a selection of those which he has made on various occasions during the last thirteen years. The volume ought to have an interest for all those whose attention is in any way devoted to racial problems, since the subjects treated are such as relate to the race with which Professor Crogman is identified. The essays on Frederick Douglass and Bishop Haygod are interesting examples of the author's style. Professor Crogman's long experience as an educationist gives a double weight to the opinion which he so clearly expresses, and the book is a distinct help to a better understanding both of the colored race and of present educational problems in the South.

Books of the Week

[The books mentioned under this head and under that of Books Received include all received by The Outlook during the week ending July 23. This weekly report of current literature will be supplemented by fuller reviews of the more important works.]

EDUCATIONAL

The five volumes of required literature for the Chautauqua Reading Circle during the coming year deserve the warmest commendation. Their scholarship is thorough and their style attractive. The giving of information will be the smaller part of their work. They are calculated to awaken and stimulate intellectual interest—their authors recognizing that intellectual life is more than intellectual meat, and that the way to develop intellectual life is not by treadmill discipline, but by quickening thought upon subjects of natural concern to humanity. The volumes in the series are: *Imperial Germany*, by Sidney Whitman, *The Social Spirit in America*, by Professor Charles R. Henderson, *Roman Life in Pliny's Time*, by Maurice Pellison, *A Short History of Mediæval Europe*, by Professor Oliver J. Thatcher, and *Roman and Mediæval Art*, by William H. Goodyear. "Imperial Germany" is the work of an Englishman who has lived in Germany, and tells of conditions as they really affect the ordinary life of the people. The chapter on the German nobility, for example, gives the reader a genuine insight into the depressing influence upon social and business life, as well as upon political development, exercised by the maintenance of the noble caste. Professor Henderson's book on "The Social Spirit in America" deals at times with what seems trivial, but is nevertheless full of information and suggestion concerning the phases of natural life, which are the most important because they most affect the every day concerns of the great body of the people. The author is

[1] *Talks for the Times.* By W. H. Crogman, South Atlanta, Georgia.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fully in sympathy with the religious spirit which makes the broadening of opportunities for all the children of the state the goal of social reform, and describes with enthusiasm not only all the many institutions for popular education through schools and libraries and clubs, but also urges the political reforms such as the *referendum* and the direct primary, which aim to educate the whole people by giving all the opportunity to participate directly in the government of the country. Often he has occasion to discuss questions of social morality, as when he deals with luxury or with the influence of the theaters. Here he steadfastly maintains his own independence of thought, condemning luxury without regard to the desire of the rich to dignify self-indulgence with the name of charity, and pleading for the educational possibilities of the theaters without regard to the desire of the middle classes to make a traditional asceticism in non-essentials the test of a conscientious life. The three remaining volumes are distinctively historical, but, like the modern volumes, lay stress on those things which interpret the common life of the people. Professor Thatcher's "Short History of Mediæval Europe" was recently commended in these columns upon its publication by the Scribners. "Roman and Mediæval Art" is not indeed a work revealing so much first hand investigation, but is an attractive popularization of the subject in hand. Maurice Pellison's "Roman Life in Pliny's Time," translated from the French by Maud Wilkinson, is a truly illustrating picture of the domestic, social and business relationship of the Roman people. This volume, as also those on art and on modern Germany, is capitally illustrated. The great Chautauqua Circle is certainly to be congratulated upon the selections of the committee. (Flood and Vincent, Meadville, Pa.)

OUT-OF-DOORS

The bird literature is large enough now to demand its own shelf in the family library. It is well this is so, when the Smithsonian Institute tells us in solemn warning that there are specimens of birds peculiar to this country fast becoming extinct, due to the misdirected energies of egg and bird collectors, and the aimless cruelty of men who call themselves sportsmen, and of the thoughtless or wicked small boy. The time has come for educating the "House People," to quote the authors of *Citizen Bird*, by Mabel Osgood Wright and Elliott Coues (The Macmillan Company, New York), to appreciate not only the beauty, but the commercial value of birds. "Citizen Bird" is written in the form of a story. Two city children go to visit a doctor-uncle at an old farmhouse that has been closed so many years that the birds think they own it, and resent the appearance of "House People," who are their enemies. The uncle-doctor is a scientific authority on birds; he begins the education of his niece and nephew and a lame boy of the neighbor, by taking with him a field-glass in a tree in the orchard, and continues the lessons in his study. A girl of seventeen, a daughter of the doctor, is the mother, or leader of the group. The birds are divided not only by species but as "guilds," birds following the same occupation being classified as members of certain guilds: "Ground Gleaners," "The Trappers," "Sky Sweepers," "Wise Watchers," "Seed Sowers," "Weed Warriors," and "Sea Sweepers." The birds are classed also as "The birds that sing," "The birds that croak and call," "The birds that are cannibals," "The birds that coo and scratch," "The birds that wade and paddle," "The birds that swim and dive." The children are taught to keep note-books; these tell the prominent physical characteristics of the birds noted when the bird is seen, and then carefully compared with previous notes and with illustrations, and with the bird when seen through the field-glass. Both of the authors of "Citizen Bird" are recognized authorities and good writers. The book is carefully and beautifully illustrated by Louis Agassiz Fuertes. It is a book, indeed, for the family vacation library.

HISTORY AND TRAVEL

Signora Sofia Bompiani has published *A Short History of the Italian Waldenses*, and Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, have given to it an attractive dress. The author seems at home in her subject; she is of American birth, but her many years residence at Rome well fits her to understand the habits and character of all the Italian people as well as the habits and character of the Protestant part of that people. The statement of present conditions in the first pages of the volume is somewhat impaired by unfortunate paragraphing. The information concerning Vigilantius and the Albigenses will not find universal acceptance, but the book as a whole is extremely interesting to all students of history or religion. We regret that the publishers did not insert larger maps so that the names might be more easily read. The illustrations are charming.

Another volume, in similar binding from the same publishers, is entitled *Annals of Switzerland*, and is by Julia M. Colton. As with the book just spoken of, the cartographical value of this might have been improved. In any map of Switzerland the various cantons should be put in different colors. In addition to its depressing monotony, however, this map seems wanting in many of the dots for towns. One reads a name and then searches in vain in its immediate vicinity to find the corresponding dot. We also notice some queer misprints. For instance, Char for Chur and Lansanne for Lausanne. The map gives us the little hamlet Pfaefers (which is calls "Pfeffer") but does not give the large and important watering place of Ragatz close by. Other names having "æ" are changed by the author to "e," for instance Rhætia to Rhetia, and Zæhringen to Zeringen.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

She might at least have been consistent and left out the "h" in the first word. There are no less than three spellings used of a familiar name—Freiburg, Freyburg, and Fribourg. A page is devoted to the cantonal coats-of-arms, well colored, but with all the names in German. Some of these names have been Anglicized; it seems a pity that we should not have their English equivalents. Throughout the book, too, we have "Luzern" instead of "Lucerne." A list of authorities prefaces the text, and is not only manifestly incomplete, but, while fifteen authors are quoted the most important of all—Dändliker—is omitted. When we come to the text itself, however, our attention is quickly and continuously held by the author's clear and concise description of Swiss history from earliest ages to the present time.

Professor W. M. Ramsay, has published through Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, an interesting volume of his *Impressions of Turkey* during his wanderings of twelve years and his studies of seventeen years. We reserve the work for later notice.

NOVELS AND TALES

Mrs. Oliphant's recent death will direct special attention to her latest published stories—two in number—called jointly *The Ways of Life*. They are gentle, thoughtful tales, and in so far as they deal with life-problems are high-minded and suggestive. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

MISCELLANEOUS

The Macmillan Company publishes Book I. of Edmund Spenser's *The Faerie Qucene*, edited by Kate M. Warren, who has done her work in an acceptable way. The type is a trifle small, but is so leaded as to be reasonably clear.

Josephine Curtis Woodbury in *Christian Science Voices* includes several lectures setting forth quite fully the doctrines of the now large body believers in the so-called Christian Science. The last chapter deals with the perplexing question "Who is to be Mrs. Eddy's successor?" but without answering it. (Press of Samuel Usher, Boston.)

Literary Notes

—Mr. Hall Caine's "The Christian," will be published simultaneously next week in this country and in England.

—It is announced that Mr. Barrie's "Margaret Ogilvie" is in its twentieth thousand, and his "Sentimental Tommy" in its thirty-fifth.

—A new volume of verse by Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson, the associate-editor of the "Century," will appear next autumn, The title is to be "Songs of Liberty and Other Poems."

—Madame Blanc, the distinguished French writer and the author of a story, "Her Only Love," in The Outlook of July 10, has received from the French Academy a prize of fifteen hundred francs ($300) for her readable book on American women.

—The tenth volume of the great History of France, at which MM. Lavisse and Rambaud have been at work, has now appeared. The volume is devoted to the Revolution and to Napoleon.

—This year the Schiller Prize was divided between the dramatists, Herren von Wildenbruch and Hauptmann. As this prize is bestowed in the name of the German Emperor, that monarch decided to set aside the judgment of the jury and awarded the whole prize to Herr von Wildenbruch, the author of dramas which glorify the Hohenzollern race. The eminent literary historian, Professor Erich Schmidt, was one of the judges, and resigned his seat in consequence of the Emperor's arbitrariness.

—Like all celebrities, Mr. Rudyard Kipling has been besieged by autograph hunters. It occurred to him that he might make his correspondents contributors to a pet charity of his up in Vermont, the Fresh Air Fund. The following is one of his letters:

Naulakha, Waite, Vermont.

Dear ——: Your order of the 22d inst. has been filled, we trust to your satisfaction, and the stuff is returned herewith.

We did not know that there would be such a mass of lumber to put through the mill; and we note also, that your order covers at least *two* supplementary orders—(*a*) in the case of a young lady, aged nineteen (not in original contract), and (*b*) an autograph-book for which we have supplied an original hardwood verse.

Our mills are running full time at present in spite of business depression; but we are very reluctant to turn away any job that offers. Under these circumstances, and making allowance for time consumed in unpacking, sorting, packing, crating, and returning finished goods, we should esteem it a favor if you could see your way to forward an additional ten dollars to the Fresh Air Fund.

Very sincerely yours,
R. KIPLING & CO.

P. S. Autographs supplied on moderate terms: guaranteed sentiments to order. Verse a specialty. *No discount for cash.—Book-buyer.*

Books Received

For the week ending July 23

A. S. BARNES & CO., NEW YORK

Colton, Julia M. Annals of Switzerland. $1.25.
Bompiani, Sophia V. History of the Waldenses. $1.

FLOOD & VINCENT, MEADVILLE

Goodyear, W. H. Roman and Mediæval Art. $1.
Thatcher, Oliver J. A Short History of Mediæval Europe. $1.
Pellison, Maurice. Roman Life in Pliny's Time. Translated by Maud Wilkinson. $1.
Whitman, Sidney. Imperial Germany. $1.
Henderson, C. R. The Social Spirit in America. $1.

THE MACMILLAN CO., NEW YORK

Spenser, Edmund. The Faerie Queene. 50 cts.
Wright, Mabel Osgood and Elliott Coues. Citizen Bird. $1.50.

F. TENNYSON NEELY, NEW YORK

Loota. Montrésor

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK

Oliphant, Mrs. The Ways of Life. $1.
Ramsay, W. M. Impressions of Turkey. $1.75.

SAMUEL USHER, BOSTON

Woodbury, Josephine Curtis. Christian Science Voices.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Religious World

The Negro Conference at Hampton

From a Special Correspondent

The Conference of the colored people just closed at Hampton Institute has been a notable one in the history of this people; and as no class or social force exists apart, our entire American well-being may be said to have interest in what was done and said there.

The full attendance on the sessions of this Conference by colored people from all the walks in life, the deep earnestness and attention manifested, the unflinching determination to hear the truth, the whole truth, the unsavory truth, no less than such as was calculated to inflate vainly or inspire pride, and also the brave effort to shoulder their responsibilities and address themselves to the needs of their people as they were shown to exist, do credit to the heads as well as to the hearts of the men and women assembled at Hampton.

The discussions, mostly along lines of sociological investigation, or of direct instruction in the practical matters of living and working, were full of point and suggestion for any student of our social problems. Questions of scientific farming, of how to diminish the drudgery and increase the profits of the farm, of stemming the tide of emigration from the rural districts into the cities, negro mortality and criminal statistics, sanitary measures, amusements, dress, morals, manners, all were presented and studied with an eager interest that could come only from living issues. The Rev. Francis J. Grimké, of the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church, Washington, sounded the keynote of the Conference when he said: "The one indispensable condition to success for the negro is personal fitness—the ability to do well what is to be done. White men cannot help us. We have got to work out our own destiny. The power that is to clear the path of the negro in this country lies within the negro himself—in his own intelligence and pluck, fidelity and conscientiousness, his high resolve to make himself worthy and to put his best into whatever he does. If he exercises that power, he will succeed; if he does not, he will fail and ought to fail!" The speaker gathered up his slender, well-knit frame as if to throw the disk, and hurled his maledictions on shoddy work and pulpy character with such stern intensity that a visitor remarked in a whisper: "That man is the Savonarola of his people!"

An interesting figure at the Conference was that of Mrs. Orra Langhorne, a slaveholder in the days of "Ole Virginny," and now a faithful friend and worker for the colored people. A touching incident occurred on the third day of the Conference, at once characteristic of this woman and of the quick sympathy and ready responsiveness of her audience. A reformatory for youthful criminals in the State of Virginia was being urged by a colored member of the Conference, when Mrs. Langhorne came forward and related an incident from her personal observation. A little colored girl from the country had hired out in a certain town. The temptation of her employer's pocketbook, left lying carelessly around, proved too great for her weak will and defective training. She was convicted of stealing, and, there being no house of correction or middle ground for the punishment of such an offense without the moral destruction of the offender, she was thrown into jail, in a cage with two men, hardened criminals, separated from her only by the iron bars of the partition. Terrified at the consequences of what she had done, and the dread of her calamity becoming known to the folk at home, the child tore off her apron-string and tried to hang herself from the cross-bar of her miserable cell. Her neighbors in wretchedness, seeing what was going on, called to the jailer, who, however, took his own time about coming, as he was quite used to an uproar among the prisoners. When he did arrive the little one was already unconscious, and he beat her with his stick to bring her to. "I saw her," continued the speaker, in her well-modulated Virginian tones, "lying on her little pallet, with the string of her apron still around her neck, and the marks of the beating still quivering on her poor little body. I witnessed the case of another child, a little boy, who was thrown into the same compartment with a maniac, who bit him and mangled him terribly. We have not room in our asylum for all the insane, and some of them have to be crowded into the jails with prisoners, without distinction of age or sex."

Few eyes were dry as she concluded, and subscriptions for the prospective reformatory ran rapidly up to two hundred dollars.

Another striking figure in this remarkable Conference, a woman too, and in picturesque contrast with the quiet, demure little form of Mrs. Langhorne, the former slave-owner, was Fannie Jackson Coppin, once a slave. Tall and powerful of frame, with a voice that quivers with emotion, her ready wit and irresistible logic, above all her irreproachable character and her long life of service for her people, well known to all present, made Mrs. Coppin the central figure of the Conference. For many years principal of the institute established by Quakers for the higher education of colored youth in Philadelphia, Mrs. Coppin, in days when industrial education for the negro was less popular than to-day, devoted herself to the creation of an industrial department in that school. To-day ten industries are taught in the school, and its indefatigable principal is now

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

preaching a crusade to establish industrial exchanges where the products of their labor may be bought and sold, and where domestic servants may be helped.

The Woman's Exchange on South Twelfth Street is known among the worthy charities of Philadelphia, and many a piece of fine needlework or millinery or hand-painting, many a brand of pickles and jellies and home-made bread, finds its way into homes which, owing to the exclusion of this class, could never, perhaps, but for this medium, have come to a knowledge that colored people were producers of such goods. More than all, perhaps, many a workingwoman is taught how to iron a shirt and ventilate a room or wait at table, at the same time that she is encouraged by a larger social life and the feeling that somebody cares. The effect of Mrs. Coppin's presence at the Conference was to deepen the purposes of those who heard her towards this large and most important factor in the home comfort of every community, and workingwomen's exchanges were projected for most of the large cities represented.

Among the papers presented were two specially worthy of note, by Mr. Kelly Miller, Professor of Mathematics in Howard University, and Dr. Du Bois, of the staff in the University of Pennsylvania for special sociological investigation.

Professor Miller reviewed Frederick L. Hoffman's book on "Race Traits and Tendencies of the American Negro." Admitting the accuracy of many of the figures used by Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Miller charged fallacious handling, claiming that proportions and percentages, particularly where the numbers investigated are small, are dangerous and misleading.

To disprove the proposition, based on the high percentage of deaths in negro communities, that the negro is on the road to final extinction, Mr. Miller compares the death-rate of negroes in American cities with the death-rate in cities of Mr. Hoffman's own fatherland, showing as great and often greater mortality among the Germans than among American negroes. Likewise with reference to criminal statistics, Mr. Miller contends that it is unscientific to show merely what per cent. the black criminals of a community bear to the entire black population in that community, but that also a cross comparison should be made between criminal ratios in different communities where the negro is present and where he is absent, as, for example, between New York and Alabama, California and Georgia, before concluding that the negro furnishes the highest criminal record in the country. Finally, he holds that the negro's great mortality and high criminal record, so far as true, must be ascribed to condition and circumstances, rather than to inherent race traits and tendencies.

In his paper on the amusements of the negro, Dr. Du Bois remarked the unique position among the colored people of America held by the negro church. "Among most peoples," he said, the primitive sociological group was the family and the clan. Not so the American negro. Here every vestige of primitive organization was destroyed by the slave ship. In this country the first distinct voluntary organization of the negro was the negro church. The negro church antedates the negro home, and stands to-day the fullest and broadest expression of organized negro life. The negro church is not simply an organism for the propagation of religion. It is the center of social and intellectual life as well, the organ for amusement, for relaxation, for instruction, the newspaper, the lyceum, the picnic, the trysting-ground. . . . The time has come when the activities of the negro church must be differentiated, when it must surrender to the school and home and to the social organization those functions which, in a day of organic poverty, it so heroically sought to bear."

The discussions and projects of the Conference crystallized into the following resolutions and commendations:

The Conference heartily commends the work of Hampton Institute in its endeavor to study the sociological problems of American negroes. After consideration of the urgent needs of the negro people, the Conference recommends:

First. That negroes be urged to become landholders, and we suggest as the best means to this end the formation of land companies to purchase large tracts, which may be subdivided and sold on terms to suit the masses.

Second. That building associations and savings-banks are the best means of securing homes.

Third. That our people establish and patronize business enterprises among ourselves for supplying our own wants, and for the employment of our own labor.

Fourth. That industrial exchanges be established in cities for the encouragement of our skilled workmen and workwomen.

Fifth. That school boards in our large cities introduce industrial training into the public-school system.

Sixth. That the people be urged to practice more rigid economy in their expenditures; that teachers and others in positions of influence impress upon our girls the idea of economy, neatness, and simplicity of dress; and that ministers advise their congregations against extravagant expenditure for church edifices, and against too costly funerals.

Seventh. The distribution from time to time of simple, pointed, and brief tracts for the people, containing information and advice on agriculture, domestic economy, hygiene, and other questions affecting our welfare.

Eighth. That mothers' meetings and fireside schools be carried on in every community; that special attention be given to the training of our girls in domestic service and household duties; and that in cities especial efforts be made to provide for the proper reception, assistance, and friendly guidance of young men and women who are strangers to city life.

Ninth. We believe that we need to pay special attention to the moral welfare of our own people; to impress a spirit of sacrifice upon our educated and professional classes; we deeply deplore the criminal propensities of our lowest classes, and should strive by all honorable means to prevent their increase, the most practicable means to this end being, in our judgment, the establishment in every Southern State of a reformatory for juvenile offenders, who may thus be reclaimed from vice and made useful citizens.

Tenth. That there is need of a duly authorized person, who is qualified by special preparation, experience, and zeal, to spread among our people by lectures and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

personal talks a knowledge of practical methods of social regeneration and reform.

Eleventh. And, finally, after a conference and discussion, we steadfastly continue in our belief that the negro has a bright future in this country; and that by cultivating peace and harmony with our fellow-citizens, and by reliance on the aid of our heavenly Father, we may reasonably hope for its realization.

Signs of Progress in China

By the Rev. Arthur H. Smith

At first sight it would seem as if an article with this caption would be like the chapters on snakes in Ireland, or on owls in Iceland. Amid the multitudinous differences between the Occidental and the Oriental, perhaps the most conspicuous is the lack of patience in the former, as compared with the comparative stolidity of the latter. What signify the few years of a single century upon a national dial-plate the fingers of which point to curves that take in four thousand or more years? It is our perennial error to expect changes in brief spaces of time, which, if they come at all, can be rationally expected only as the resultant of the composition of many forces operative in long periods. When the war with Japan closed two years ago, we were full of the hope which springs eternal, that now an era of reform had dawned for China. She *must* reform or perish, and she had no idea of perishing. Not a single one of all our hopes has come to fact, and in a way it may be said that we knew all the time that they would not. The forces at work in obstruction are so numerous as almost to defy analysis. They all have for their basis that respect for the established order which is one of the leading factors in the perpetuity of Chinese institutions for uncounted ages.

The gigantic work of enlightening the official mind of China, or even that minute fraction of it which is at all accessible to foreigners, is the specialty which the Rev. Gilbert Reid has chosen for himself, on lines which have long since been put before your readers. No more important or more difficult task was ever set even in China, and it is not too much to say that Mr. Reid has shown qualities which have convinced all classes of foreigners in China that he is the man to do this work. But Mr. Reid has captured the Chinese themselves as well, and he has returned to the United States with the indorsement of many of the highest officials in China, of the Foreign Office itself, and of the foreign communities of Tientsin, Peking, and Shanghai. Not only so, but he has also captured Dr. Martin, the most distinguished foreign scholar in the Empire recently returned, and who now intends to co-operate with Mr. Reid in whatever ways may seem wisest for the end in view. It is to be hoped that well-wishers of China in the United States will see in this new opening a providential opportunity such as has never occurred before and may never occur again.

It is thirteen years since the first Imperial decree was issued authorizing a railway from Tientsin to Peking, an extension of the short T'ang Shan line, then the only one in China. The inner history of the obstruction which this small advance movement encountered has not been published, but the plan was quietly smothered. Piles were driven for a bridge across the Pei Ho at Tientsin, but the Ningpo junkmen raised a tumult, and the piles were pulled up again. It is interesting to remember that when foreign engineers had failed to get them up—like the drummer-boy, they had never learned to sound a retreat—the Chinese themselves did it by securely anchoring some of their broad-bottomed boats to the piles at low water, when the tide did the work of itself! Just thirteen years later, the railroad to Peking is a fact accomplished, and trains have been running for some weeks. The Peking station is outside the Yung Ting gate of the southern city, not more than four miles from the Imperial Palace, and the cars are already overcrowded before the road is fairly in operation. It is a significant fact that the route of the railway is taken through a back country as free as possible from towns, lest it should disturb the traffic between Tientsin and T'ung Chou, the port of the capital. It seems impossible that other branch lines should not soon follow, for the many advantages will certainly overcome all opposition. The need of some seaside resort for the residents of the Province of Chihli has long been felt, and within a few years tracts of land have been bought near Shan Hai Kuan, the mountain pass separating this province from Manchuria. Two considerable seaside settlements have sprung up, which are rapidly growing. They are about 150 miles from Tientsin by rail, and furnish that change of air and that marine view for which it has been hitherto necessary to go at least to distant Chefoo, or to still more distant Japan.

Under the energetic lead of the French Minister, the Roman Catholics have recently secured the right to rebuild their great cathedral, which was destroyed at the time of the Tientsin massacre in 1890. This proceeding, accompanied with the erection of a pavilion and a stone tablet, standing upon a huge imperial tortoise and covered with brilliant yellow Imperial tiles, has been viewed with bitter hatred by the populace of Tientsin. Mutterings have been heard like those which preceded the massacre, and the Consuls took the precaution to advise their countrymen against going into the native city. After thirty-seven years of foreign residence in the commercial capital of northern China, this certainly seems a humiliating state of things, but it is very real. A missionary party, anchoring for the night near a spot where rumors of "kidnapping" had been more than usually violent, were recently set upon by a howling horde of savages, who would have torn them in pieces but for the discharge of a rifle and the speedy arrival of soldiers from all the principal authorities of the city.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Despite these strictly local eddies, all the missionary societies report doors wide open, and more intelligent attention to preaching than ever before. There is a greatly increased demand for Christian literature of the best sort, and all the mission presses in China are overworked. Good books are numerous, and are constantly increasing in number and improving in quality. Christian education is greatly advanced as compared with ten years ago. The great conventions of the past year, under the lead especially of Mr. Mott, have resulted in a wonderful spiritual harvest of permanent value. If we look at external phenomena, there is not a country in the world which does not seem to spend much of its strength in retrogression—perhaps none more so than our own. But if we look beneath the surface to the only partially visible forces which control human destiny, even China's slow motion is perceived to have a meaning, and we have faith to believe that in the providence of God it is to result in some larger good than we have as yet apprehended.

Tientsin, China.

The Bible in Russia

The American Bible Society, which has aided the St. Petersburg Society for the Propagation of the Holy Scriptures in Russia, has received a special report, expressing its high appreciation of the generous help which the American society has accorded during the last sixteen years. This help has enabled the Russian Bible Society to extend considerably its sphere of action. The propagation of the Scriptures in Asiatic Russia was the ardent desire of the Russian Bible Society, but the want of means prevented its accomplishment. Now this has been attained. The colporteurs of the Russian Bible Society have borne the hardships and perils of long journeys through desert and forest, traveling through Siberia on horseback or in river boats, across its steppes and along its mighty rivers, visiting not only the towns, but also the settlements, gold diggings, and convict prisons. In this manner 171,000 copies of the Holy Scriptures were distributed in Asiatic Russia on the subsidy of the American Bible Society in the course of sixteen years. The Russian society has sold at a very low price or gratuitously distributed Bibles (to the amount of about $1,000 annually) on the account of the subsidy of the American Bible Society. In this manner over 500,000 copies of the Scriptures were sold at reduced prices and given away in the period above mentioned in both Asiatic and European Russia.

An Era of Good Feeling

Among the most pleasing events of the celebration of the Queen's jubilee was the improvement in many places of the opportunity which it afforded for brotherly demonstrations between the clergy of the Established Church and the pastors of the Free Churches. At Worcester and Canterbury Cathedrals, for instance, the Free Churchmen attended the services by invitation, and occupied conspicuous positions. In a number of the parish churches they took part in the services. Several of the Anglican clergy, on the other hand, attended services in the Free churches, and took part in the same, by preaching or otherwise. Here and there it was not so, but an unseemly exclusiveness appeared. In general, however, the day afforded a better exhibition than has been seen for a long time of the submergence of sectarian divisions in the manifested unity of a national and Christian spirit.

Notes

The New Haven "Palladium" announces that the Rev. Dr. Isaac C. Meserve, pastor of the Davenport Congregational Church in that city, will resign soon to accept a call to a church in London, England. Dr. Meserve has been pastor of Davenport Church in New Haven for twenty-three years.

The Luther League of America, the Lutheran young people's organization in this country, numbering more than 60,000 members, has just decided to hold its third biennial national convention in New York City. Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, October 19, 20, and 21, 1898, are the dates of the meeting.

The Rev. Dr. W. J. Chichester, who is about to succeed Dr. Barrows in the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church of Chicago, is one of the foremost clergymen on the Pacific coast; he has for some time been the pastor of Emmanuel Church in Los Angeles, California. He is a Baltimorean by birth, is a graduate of the City College there, and of Allegheny Theological Seminary. He also took a post-graduate course at Princeton.

The Rev. Stephen H. Camp, D.D., pastor of the Church of the Unity in Brooklyn, N. Y., died on July 30, at his summer residence in Woodstock, Conn., at the age of sixty. Dr. Camp, soon after entering the ministry, became chaplain of a colored regiment stationed at Port Hudson, La., and on his return from this service took charge of the Unitarian church at Toledo, O. In 1869 he accepted a call to the Church of the Unity in Brooklyn. He suffered a paralytic stroke several weeks ago.

Trinity Episcopal Church, Hartford, Conn., which is being enlarged and beautified, will probably be the cathedral church of the diocese. "It is to be," says the Hartford "Times," "a free church forever. It will have neither pews nor rented seats. For those who come freely to worship there will be provided chairs in rows, which can be removed in case it is desired. Thus Hartford will have an episcopal cathedral of noble dimensions, to which the new coadjutor-bishop of the diocese of Connecticut will, we suppose, naturally desire to attach himself when it shall be ready for use."

The Western Secretarial Institute and Training-School, with headquarters at Chicago, is holding its summer sessions at the Y. M. C. A. Camp, Lake Geneva, Wis. In the early part of the season special conferences were held for college students, and later for the Young Women's Christian Association. The summer school lasts from July 14 to August 13; and a special Institute programme is held August 1–13, at which time leading instructors are to give instruction in Association work, to deliver addresses, and to conduct special conferences. Professor H. C. King, D.D., of Oberlin College, has charge of the Bible study and personal life talks, and his work is much appreciated. The management of the school and institute is most efficient and satisfactory, being in charge of Mr. John W. Hansel, General Secretary of the Training-School. The attendance this season has been good, and the work of the best kind.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Spectator

An evening company of half a dozen gentlemen is usually productive of sayings worth remembering. On one such evening enjoyed by the Spectator recently the conversation turned toward extraordinary coincidences. No more startling examples of these have occurred than are recorded in the annals of death and crime. Only a year or two ago everybody was amazed by the confusion as to the identity of a young woman found drowned at Tarrytown, N. Y.; the points of resemblance in that case were much less exact, however, than often have occurred. In a case in Scotland, about forty years ago, an old man found drowned in the Dee was mourned for by family and friends without a suspicion of mistake, for, in addition to the familiar figure and face, there was the apparently incontestable evidence of the absence of the left ear and of the forefinger of the left hand, which, every one knew, had been lost by their friend years before. Yet he was alive, and the dead body was that of a stranger—his double, even to the mutilations. The history of medical jurisprudence is full of such instances, and many an unfortunate has suffered punishment, even to death, because of an unexplained coincidence that placed his appearance and circumstances parallel to those of some rogue. Such was the fate of the innocent Lesurques, in 1794, whose misfortune gave the *motif* to the dramatist of "The Lyons Mail."

❀

One of the gentlemen present on the occasion referred to had been manager of a large hotel in a seaport city, and related a curious incident from his experience there. A guest, named Andrew Rutherford Gray, upon leaving the hotel to return to his home in Scotland, gave directions as to the forwarding of any letters received for him, and the manager promised to attend to the matter personally. Two days after his departure a package of letters arrived from abroad, superscribed with the name of the man who had departed, which the manager immediately re-addressed and dropped into a post-box. About two hours after doing so a bustling traveler entered the hotel, and, after registering his name as "A. R. Gray," asked for letters. The clerk looked through the G's, and reported none for any person of that name. The stranger insisted that surely there must be something, attracting the attention of the manager, who turned to the desk and asked the stranger to repeat his name. "Gray—Andrew Rutherford Gray!" Here was a state of things! The manager explained what had occurred, and the Briton waxed exceeding wroth; but there was no time for waste in anger. The pair rushed away to the post-office, where the British mail was on the point of leaving, and where the new Mr. Gray presented evidence satisfactory to the postmaster that the mistake described had really happened, and the letters, which really were his, were reclaimed. Neither Gray had any knowledge of the other.

❀

The way in which paths cross in this wide world is sometimes extraordinary. A friend of the Spectator's youth was a scientific man who, several years ago, became identified with educational work in Japan. The writer had not seen him or heard from him in a long time, when he encountered him on a train going out of Chicago, *en route* for Japan. Four years later the Spectator was sauntering down Kearney Street, in San Francisco, whiling away a few hours before embarking for British Columbia, when he met this very man again *en route* for Japan after a home visit. Neither had been in California since the previous encounter, and neither was staying there beyond that one day.

❀

Another case of odd crossing of paths: Some years ago the writer, one hot day, was making that most slow and tiresome of journeys by rail from Nashville to Columbus, Kentucky, through a district which can hardly be equaled in the whole country for flat and muddy dreariness. He was standing on the platform of one of the cars, when a passenger came from another, and, sitting down on the step, began to sing the popular ballad of that period—"Grandfather's Clock." "My dear sir!" the Spectator exclaimed, hurriedly inventing something in pure weariness of spirit, "you have ruined me! When I left New York," this fairy tale went on, "an eccentric friend told me that if I could travel to Denver and not hear 'Grandfather's Clock' sung once, he would give me a thousand dollars. I have chosen these unfrequented ways and kept aloof from my fellowmen in hope of earning that money, and now you have ruined my prospects." Having recited this impromptu fiction with the utmost gravity, the Spectator rolled up his eyes in mock despair and returned to his seat, leaving the astonished vocalist to his reflections. Six months later, on a howling snowy night, the Spectator paused in Scollay Square, Boston, waiting for a Cambridge horse-car. A gentleman tapped his shoulder and remarked: "I am the man whom you stopped warbling in Kentucky last summer. I am glad to see that you have survived your disappointment. Good-evening!"

❀

Then the chat of the circle drifted away to other topics, bringing out here and there a good story—

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bright crestings on the current of talk. One of the speakers had once been engaged in a railway project in Florida, which led him to travel widely among the "crackers" of the pine-lands. One evening he drove up to the house of one of these natives, and arranged to spend the night there. At supper the mistress of the family was kindly inquisitive to know who he was, where he came from, and so forth, which curiosity he gratified to the best of his ability, telling her that his home was in Boston and adding some information as to the situation and bigness of that, to her, unheard-of town. The thing which seemed to impress her most forcibly was its remoteness. "Laws-a-massy!" she cried. "How kin yo' bear to live so f-a-r a-w-a-y from *folks?*'

Correspondence

Our Expenses for War and Education

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The figures you quote from Mr. Charles R. Skinner's address at Milwaukee seem to me a curious study of statistics, not to say a juggle with figures. He starts out to show that ours is "the only great nation in the world which expends more for education than for war," and then proceeds to cite the expenses per capita annually of leading nations, not for war, but for the "army," which, in the case of England and the United States at least, is less than the cost of the *navy*. The expenditure of the United States for "war" in this year 1897 is not less, but more, than the $1.35 per capita spent by us for education. We spend $2 per capita per year in pensions on the war for the Union, and adding Mr. Skinner's "39 cents for the army," and the interest on war debts and our great naval appropriations, makes our war tax considerably more than Russia's $2.04, which is the largest in Europe. Instead of spending four times as much in this country for education as for war, we are spending this year of our Lord 1897 not less than twice as much for war as for schools, if $1.35 be the correct figure for the latter. In a year when only half the children of the National Capital are provided with school buildings, and when thousands are in similar case in the metropolis and other cities, and when politics is using the schools for spoils, I feel that there is little occasion for boasting about our expenditures for education.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
Superintendent of the Reform Bureau.
Washington, D. C.

Unjust

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In your issue of July 17 (first page) is this statement: "As the present bill puts a tax of two cents a pound on sugar. . . . To the average family—a family with about $800 a year income—the sugar tax alone means a burden of $5 a year." In this country we talk of "the average family;" but relatively few such families exist. On the one hand we have the wealthy class, whose income can scarcely be estimated. To such the tax on sugar of $5 a year for the support of the Government is unfelt. On the other hand we have thousands of families whose income is a small fraction of $800 a year; they barely subsist. Upon such the same tax is levied for support of the Government as upon the millionaire—unless they are willing to forego the necessaries of life.

What comparative benefits do these two classes respectively derive from the Government? If the millionaire's property is in peril, does he not invoke the Government, with army and navy, if need be, to stand guard over him? Except that life be made reasonably secure, what protection does the poor man receive from the Government? Yet each is assessed alike for support of the Government. Is ours a Government "of the people, for the people, and by the people"? or "of the rich, for the rich, and by the rich"? I am making no objection to wealth. I am only asking why it should not pay its own bills! If there is justice in this law, will you kindly show the justice? W. L. N.

President Andrews's Resignation

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Permit me through your columns to give utterance to the sense of profound humiliation which, as an alumnus of Brown University, I feel at the action which has just resulted in the resignation of President Andrews.

That Brown University stands disgraced in the sisterhood of colleges through the action of those to whom her highest interests have been intrusted must be the sorrowful conviction of many of her loyal sons.

When a combination of political and financial interests can bring it about that the man who has done more than "gifts and legacies" can ever do to promote the splendid development which Brown has attained in recent years—when such a man is compelled to choose between freedom of speech and his position, he honors himself in resigning the presidency, no less than his critics dishonor the college by forcing the choice upon him. The action of the corporation ought to defeat its own purpose, for it is difficult to see how any self-respecting man of wealth can intrust his gifts to the care of a body which so openly advertises its motive as the committee of the corporation has done. Much less is it conceivable that any self-respecting man of independent thought

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

can accept the presidency of the college with so conspicuous an example before him of the danger of independent thinking.

The alumni and friends of Brown University, wholly regardless of political or of economic preferences, have the right, as they have the duty, to be heard upon the matter. By every means worthy of the cause they should so effectually repudiate the influences which have led to the present lamentable state of affairs that it may yet be known that the city of Roger Williams is not the place where the behest of partisanship or of wealth can avail to suppress a "reasonable liberty of utterance" upon any topic whatsoever.

ALUMNUS.

In Unexpected Places

To the Editors of The Outlook:

"How far that little candle throws his beams!" has become an axiom in this day of wide-reaching philanthropies from tiny beginnings. It is less frequently recognized, however, that stray rays, unheeded by him who lights the taper, illumine many a dark cranny. We lay plans carefully, and toil to carry them out; and, lo, success comes upon us from around the corner! So often is this the case as to be in itself an assurance of an Omnipotence which bends the effort of each human atom to its own wise ends. A recent incident of this sort concerning The Outlook may not be uninteresting to its readers.

There exists in Boston and in other cities, generally as a department of the Young Women's Christian Association, a work known as "Travelers' Aid." When an incoming steamer docks, there upon the Boston wharf stands a young woman whose blue badge is marked "Young Women's Christian Association Travelers' Aid." It is this lady's duty to render needed assistance to every unprotected woman who encounters, often for the first time, the bewilderments and dangers of a great city.

When a young girl from "County Corrk" wonders why her brother (to whom she wrote "one day, ma'am," before she sailed) is not there to meet her, the Travelers' Aid takes her to the suburb where he works. But he left his place at the blacksmith's six weeks ago, and hours of inquiry and search elapse before Jim Maguire is unearthed.

Or this perplexed little mother needs attention. She is moving from the Provinces to a Southern city, and has four toddling children, nine boxes of household goods, a trunk, a baby-carriage, a big bundle, a carpetbag, and a basket. Later the husband writes, "I did ask a kind Providence to bring my wife and little ones safely to me, and I think you must have been sent to their aid."

This child of thirteen has ten cents and her uncle's address. It is "The Dredge;" so word must be sent down the harbor and the little traveler consigned to the care of the stewardess till Mr. Campbell can transfer his energies from the mud in Boston Bay to the weeping stranger in the cabin. The agent's experiences, varied as they are amusing, or sometimes pathetic, would fill volumes.

Now comes The Outlook's share in the matter. A short time ago it published an account, not of the "Travelers' Aid," but of the Girls' Friendly Society. It was read by a householder in a Massachusetts town from whose family a young girl was about returning to England. Hoping to secure from the Girls' Friendly Society protection for the lonely traveler, this gentleman wrote to Mrs. Lyman Abbott; and she, aware, as he was not, of the "Travelers' Aid," immediately communicated with the Boston Young Women's Christian Association.

The episode ends happily, of course, with the young girl safely started on her journey over seas; and all because The Outlook described what had nothing to do with the matter.

E. A.

Star of Night

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The other day I roamed over some old books which I used in my Danish school, and I came across a simple little poem (written by Christian Richardt, a Danish minister), which affected me very much when I was a boy. Perhaps the accompanying rendering in English may give you an idea of what a beautiful poem it is.

C. T. C.

Teach me, O star of night,
With modest, steady light,
Obedient, glad, to go the way
From which God bids me not to stay;
Teach me, O star of night!

Teach me, O flowers of night,
To wait for summer bright,
And in the midst of earth's deep woe
To sprout beneath the winter's snow
Teach me, O flowers of night!

Teach me, thou verdant wood,
To shelter if I could
Each being, friend or foe, whose face
I meet in treading earth's great race;
Teach me, thou verdant wood!

Ye ocean waves so fair,
Teach me my yoke to bear,
And, like you, when day's voices cease
Reflect a thought of heavenly peace
Teach me, ye waves so fair!

O sun, at cool of even
Show me the way to heaven;
Teach me to find in earth's dark night
The promise of eternal light;
Teach me, O sun, at even!

The Texas Charcoal-Burners

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Language is inadequate to express the gratitude of the above-named people for the phenomenally liberal response to the appeal made in their behalf for books, magazines, papers, etc., and no arithmetical calculus can estimate the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

amount of good which has already been accomplished. They are intensely anxious to have a neat house of worship in which all denominations may worship the God of their fathers according to the dictates of each conscience. A few hundred dollars, each person contributing a dollar each, will accomplish this commendable object.

Please send contributions to the undersigned at New Birmingham, Texas (a post-office money-order office), and acknowledgment will be made through the columns of The Outlook.

(Rev.) THOS. WARD WHITE, D.D.,
Evangelist of the Presbytery of Eastern Texas.

Notes and Queries

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—*It is seldom possible to answer any inquiry in the next issue after its receipt. Those who find expected answers late in coming will, we hope, bear in mind the impediments arising from the constant pressure of many subjects upon our limited space. Communications should always bear the writer's name and address.*

Which two of the following books would be most useful to one wishing to study the teachings of Confucius and Mencius: Legge's translation of the Chinese classics "Confucius," "Mencius;" or "Confucius, the Great Teacher," by G. G. Alexander, published by Kegan Paul; and "The Mind of Mencius," by E. Faber, in the Foreign Philosophical Library? Can these books be obtained in New York City? if so, where? A. C.

The Rev. Henry Blodget, D.D., to whom, as an expert through long residence as a missionary in China, we referred this question, has kindly favored us with the following answer:

Let the student of Confucianism by all means avail himself of the writings of Dr. Legge, Dr. Faber, and of other sinologues, English, French, and German, as he may be able.

It would be well for him at the outset to understand that, from the time of Matthew Ricci to the present, students of the Chinese classics have been divided in their opinion as to the theism of the Chinese, ancient and modern.

One party has regarded them as monotheists, and as having handed down the worship of the true God from ancient times to the present day.

Others would regard the religion of the ancient classics (which is continued in the present State worship), as a pantheistic nature-worship, pervaded by the dualism of their philosophy. The chief object of their worship, Heaven, or Heaven and Earth, is spoken of sometimes with more, at others with less, of personality.

In the writings of Dr. Legge, who belongs to the first class mentioned, he will find the word "God" used as a translation of *Shang Ti*, while most writers, even of that class, have used "Supreme Ruler," or some similar expression.

It will be well for the student of these subjects to bear in mind the peculiar views of the author whose work he has in hand, and to exercise his own judgment in deciding between them.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, can import all the books you name. The Macmillan Company, New York, have published Legge in parts.

Is there any dictionary of the Bible that contains what is known of Bible characters from other sources, such as Josephus, the Talmud, etc., or any book that gives account of gods or heroes of Assyria, Greece, and Egypt, sometimes identified with Bible characters; as, for instance, telling where the idea originated tha Japhet was the man afterwards worshiped as Jupiter All the Bible dictionaries I have seen were unsatisfactory in giving nothing but what one could find in the Bible itself, or at least very little else. F.

For facts, as distinct from fictions, about Bible characters there is not much material outside of the Bible, except with reference to a few great personages in secular history whom it mentions, *e. g.*, Cyrus. That Japhet is Jupiter is, of course, fiction. Archæological research has ascertained a few facts, for which consult especially the series of little books entitled "By-Paths of Biblical Knowledge" (Revell Company, New York); also Professor Sayce's books, as "The Verdict of the Monuments" and "Social Life Among the Assyrians and Babylonians."

You lately showed (p. 724) that we had last year a total excess of exports (including gold and silver) of three hundred millions. Have we averaged a large annual excess for the last twenty-five years? What becomes of this continuous excess? Is it spent in foreign travel, etc.? Or is it almost wholly used to pay interest on foreign capital invested here? Or what other large demands does it meet? About how much foreign capital have we got, and how much interest do we pay for it? P.

Interest on American securities held abroad accounts for about $100,000,000, and foreign travel for possibly as much more. The remainder would seem to be for payment for securities sent here for sale. M. Georges Martin, in the "Journal of the Statistical Society of Paris" (April, 1891), estimated the aggregate value of American securities held abroad at from $1,846,000,000 to $2,386,000,000. The aggregate interest he estimated at from $91,700,000 to $118,700,000.

Be good enough to inform me on the following points: 1. What is the date of the organization of each of the missions, Protestant and Roman Catholic, operating in Japan? How many missionaries were sent out at the first? 3. What is the present number of church members connected with each? QUERIST.

Partly through lack of accessible statistics, we cannot undertake to answer. There are twenty-five Protestant bodies, besides the Roman Catholic, now operating in Japan. Their, dates and the present number of adherents of each, are given in a sheet of statistics to be obtained by addressing the Rev. H. Loomis, Bible House, Yokohama. Perhaps he could also inform you about the Catholics.

Please suggest a good and interesting method of Bible study, as I am very anxious to pursue some course that will be both instructive and entertaining. A. B. S.

The best thing for you to do first is to learn "How to Read the Bible." A most valuable book, so entitled, by Professor Adeney, of England, has just been published by Thos. Whittaker, Bible House, New York (price 50 cents). Peruse it thoughtfully, and you will get a clearer idea of your special needs. Then, if you are disposed to ask further advice, we will give it.

I have two books in my library—the authors' names not given. Could you give me their names? The

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

matter is of some interest to me. The books are: 1. "Paul of Tarsus," by "A Graduate," published in the United States by Roberts Brothers, 1872. 2. "Who Was Jesus?" (N. Tibbals & Co., 1867.) The last is a very peculiar book. J. D. V.

The publishers inform us that, as they think, the authorship of the first has never been publicly acknowledged, and they can give no definite answer in regard to it. The author of the second, as we are informed by its publishers, was Mr. R. A. Watkinson, now deceased, who was also the author of a book entitled "The End as Foretold in Daniel."

Who was "Samboscar," who, according to rabbinical writings, taught Adam wisdom? Are the rabbinical books accessible? If so, who publishes them?
E. C. B.

A creature of rabbinical imagination. They are accessible. Address the Jewish Publication Society, Philadelphia.

M. R. B.—The significant points in your interesting letter are that the failing of physical powers tends to weaken faith in a future state . . . that life cannot exist without something to be alive . . . that life cannot act or communicate without physical organs. As to this, observe that life appears to be everywhere a *body-builder*. We observe it even in the material world passing from an old body into a new one, as from a flower into a fruit, and from a grub into a winged insect. We gave our reason in this column, July 17, for believing that the moral life does not end at the death of the body, but passes on into a future state. Doubtless it will form for itself a body there as here. The failure of its present body is not arrest of development, but the condition of further development.

The Rev. Isaac L. Case will confer a favor by sending his present address to the Editor of Notes and Queries.

Somebody asked in Notes and Queries in The Outlook a few weeks ago about the town of Nedington, Conn., and where it is located. It should appear in a very complete table in the Hartford City Directory of *obsolete* names of towns, and the fact that it does not so appear, and is not to be found in the histories of early (colonial) days, would seem to show that it never existed. However, I have not looked into the matter very carefully. A change of one letter would make Newington, a town not far from Hartford, but this is not an *old* town. C. B.

"M. H. C." asks the author of the prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep." The words were written by John Cotton, an early Colonial writer. S. J. R.

July Necrology

July 2.—The Rev. Dr. William S. Langford. Born 1842. Secretary of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Episcopal Church. See page 660.

July 3.—The Very Rev. Dr. Augustine F. Hewit. Born 1821. Superior of the Community of Paulist Fathers. See page 660.

July 3.—John Evans. Born 1814. Ex-Governor of Colorado. See page 713.

July 3.—William S. Groesbeck. A noted Cincinnati lawyer and philanthropist. See page 763.

July 5.—Sir John Bennett. Born 1814. A famous English watchmaker. See page 713.

July 7.—Joseph Édouard Dantan. Born 1848. A well-known French painter.

July 8.—Isham Green Harris. Born 1818. United States Senator from Tennessee. See page 671.

July 9.—The Rev. Dr. Samuel B. Halliday. Born 1812. For many years Mr. Beecher's assistant in the work of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. See page 705.

July 11.—Sir Patrick Alfred Jennings. Born 1831. Ex-Prime Minister of New South Wales.

July 12.—George van Ness Lothrop. Born 1817. Ex-Minister to Russia.

July 12.—The Rev. Dr. James Mulcahey. For twenty years Vicar of St. Paul's Chapel, Trinity Parish, New York City.

July 12.—James Barclay Jermain. Born 1809. An eminent and philanthropic citizen of Albany. See page 763.

July 17.—Rosalie Butler. A prominent sociological worker in New York City. See page 776.

July 18.—Edward Charles Baring, first Baron Revelstoke. Born 1828. Senior partner of the firm of Baring Brothers, bankers. See page 815.

July 19.—Alexander Wheelock Thayer. Born 1817. The biographer of Beethoven. See page 806.

July 16.—The Rev. Dr. Elwood H. Stokes. Born 1815. One of the best-known Methodist clergymen in this country. See page 759.

July 17.—Levin Goldschmidt. Born 1829. Professor in the University of Berlin, and a great authority upon commercial law. See page 815.

July 20.—Jean Ingelow. Born 1820. A distinguished English poet and novelist. See page 776.

July 20.—Sir John Skelton. Born 1831. An English author, best known by his pseudonym "Shirley." See page 805.

July 21.—General Daniel W. Caldwell. Born 1830. President of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company.

July 21.—The Rt. Hon. Anthony J. Mundella, M.P. Born 1825. Twice President of the Board of Trade, with a seat in the Cabinet.

July 24.—Clarence Armstrong Seward. Born 1828. A well-known lawyer of New York City, and nephew of the late Secretary Seward.

July 25.—The Rev. Dr. Malcolm McGregor Dana. Born 1842. A prominent Congregational clergyman. See page 810.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

July 27.—James Rood Doolittle. Born 1815. Ex-United States Senator from Wisconsin.

About People

—Mr. Joaquin Miller, who was one of the Argonauts of '49, and a miner in California in those days, has set sail with one of the Klondike expeditions, and will write on the new mining camps as he sees them.

—Miss Bertha Stoneman (Ph.D., Cornell, 1896) has been appointed Professor of Botany in the Huguenot College, Cape Colony, Africa. The Huguenot College was founded for the education of the daughters of the French and Dutch Huguenots and of the English residents of South Africa.

—Mr. William Henry Doveton Haggard, a brother of the novelist, has recently been appointed British Minister to Venezuela. Mr. Doveton Haggard has had nearly thirty years' experience as a diplomat, and has risen from the bottom of the ladder in that service. He has resided successively at Berne, Madrid, Washington, Teheran, Vienna, Stuttgart, Rio de Janeiro, Athens, Quito, and Tunis.

—Sunday before last Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrated the fifty-eighth anniversary of their marriage. On their way to church they passed through long lines of villagers, country-folk, and many strangers who had come to Hawarden to get a glimpse of the grand old couple. An onlooker said that Mr. Gladstone had rarely seemed in better health; he shook hands vigorously right and left, and spoke with the enthusiasm of a young man.

—A dispatch from Philadelphia says that Mr. William Duffy, a linotype operator employed in the composing-room of the Philadelphia "Inquirer," set in six days last week the enormous amount of 469,300 ems of nonpareil type.

His average per hour was 9,192 ems. He worked off the hook, ordinary run of daily copy, principally markets and summaries of sporting contests; leaded his own matter, using one-point leads; did all his own correcting; passed galley proofs to next operator for correction, and kept no account of waits for copy or breaks in machine. The highest average for six days heretofore was 8,700 ems per hour and 410,000 ems for six days, but the matter was leaded for the operator, and all stoppage of machines was deducted. The measure was also considerably wider than that of the "Inquirer." On the same basis Mr. Duffy could, however, set over 500,000 ems. Mr. Duffy has set 11,900 ems nonpareil, 14 ems pica wide, in an hour, which was ten lines less than the machine would cast.

—The late Anthony J. Mundella, as his name indicates, was of Italian descent on his father's side. In 1859 he organized the first courts of arbitration for the settlement of trade disputes. About a decade later he entered Parliament as an advanced Liberal. For five years from 1880 he was Vice-President of the Council of Education and a Charity Commissioner. In 1886 he accepted the Presidency of the Board of Trade, with a seat in the Gladstone Cabinet. He held the same position in the next Gladstone Cabinet, that of 1892. In this capacity Mr. Mundella established the Labor Department of the Board of Trade and founded two journals, the "Labor Gazette" and the "Board of Trade Journal." During his Parliamentary career Mr. Mundella was a leading member of several commissions on labor, education of the blind, and poor law schools.

Bits of Fun

It is the easiest thing in the world to be an accessory to reform after the fact.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Dormant talent often comes to the surface unexpectedly. Some men never realize what expert sod-cutters they are until they try to play golf.—*Philadelphia Record.*

An Oxford undergraduate wrote to Dickens: "Sir: Seeing that you insert rhymes in your serial, I send you some." The reply was: "Sir: We don't insert rhymes without reason."—*Tit-Bits.*

Small Boy—How much does this pair of shoestrings cost? Clerk—Three cents. S. B.—Well, how much does this one cost separate? C.—Two cents. S. B.—Then I'll take the other.—*Princeton Tiger.*

"Well?" said the assistant in a chemist's shop to an Irishman who pointed to a pile of soap. "I want a lump of that," answered the Irishman. "Thank you. Will you have it scented or unscented?" "I'll take it wid me."—*Exchange.*

An autograph-hunter, begging a well-known journalist's autograph, wrote: "If you deem the request unwarranted on my part, send the refusal in your own handwriting and with your own signature, that I may know it is authentic."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Of course all my aunts say that the baby looks like me," said the blushing young man. "What does your wife say to that?" asked the elder man. "Well, she admits that perhaps I may resemble the baby a little."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

An Eau Claire (Wis.) correspondent tells of a dry-goods firm which advertises that its "store is the coolest place in town, as the trade-winds are kept constantly circulating from aisle to aisle, and there is such an air of polite attention."—*Printer's Ink.*

Graduate papers in a Pennsylvania grammar-school contain the information that "Horatio Gates was a general in the Civil War," that "Mason and Slidell were English spies," that "James G. Blaine was a Republican Vice-President," and that "Jeff Davis was hanged."—*Exchange.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

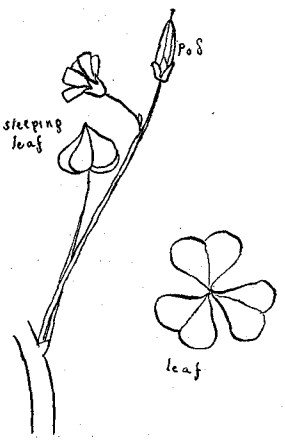
For the Little People

The Plant that Goes to Sleep

By Mary Mann Miller

You didn't know there is such a plant, did you? But there are so many things you don't know that you must not be surprised at anything new and strange of which you may hear. You might have found this out for yourself, however, for the plant is one that grows in almost every back yard. And it probably took naps within a few steps of your own kitchen door all last summer, from early in the spring till late in the fall. You had better go right out now, and see if it has begun. It grows low among the grass, and you may know it by its sour-tasting, clover-shaped leaf, and its small yellow flower. I dare say you have often picked it for your canary-bird. If you never have, take him a bit now, and see how he will enjoy the sour leaves.

It is the leaf that sleeps, and you can see in the sketch that it does it by folding the little leaflets down against the stem. In the daytime it lies out flat and open. Of course you wonder why it needs to sleep, and I shall tell you, for I think you will hardly guess the reason. It is to keep the leaves from getting too cold; or, as the books say, to prevent the radiation of heat. If they were not folded down in this way at night, the leaves would wither. How do I know? Some scientific men found it out for me by pinning them open at night so that they could not close, and in the morning the leaves were brown and withered.



When you find the plant, which you are almost sure to do sooner or later, in your own yard or in some other, watch it closely at night and the first thing in the morning, and perhaps you can catch it going to sleep. I never have been able to find it in the act, but your sharp eyes may succeed where mine have failed. If you look at it every day, I should not wonder if you'll think you've found me out in a mistake. Perhaps some morning when you see it the plant will be wide awake, with the leaves not withered at all, and then you may think I don't know what I am talking about.

But please notice whether the night was cloudy or clear. Then, if you have ever been told why there is no dew on some mornings, you will understand why the sorrel has not been asleep. When the sky is cloudy, plants and other things on the earth do not lose so much heat as they do when it is clear, so that no dew forms, and the sorrel does not need to sleep. The clouds seem to be something like a great blanket spread over all the earth that keeps the warmth from getting away.

While you are noticing all these things, you may discover that another common little plant in your back yard sleeps too. I shall not tell you what it is, because it is so very common that I'm sure you'd rather find it out for yourself.

Besides its curious habit of going to sleep, the sorrel has an odd way of starting its children in life. After taking very tender care of its little seeds, giving them the best kind of food to eat and a pretty house to live in, this queer mother-plant does—what do you think? She opens the doors and throws them out of house and home!

Why do you suppose she does it? I believe you can tell if you think a bit. What does the seed do when it reaches the ground? It grows, you say. What would happen if all the seeds one plant bears should drop down under the mother-plant? Just think how many seeds one sorrel may have. In every pod there are at least as many as twenty-five, and the plant blooms all summer long. But suppose we say that only ten pods ripen. That would make two hundred and fifty seeds, and if all dropped under the mother-plant there might be two hundred and fifty new plants all in the space of six inches square! So you can very easily see why it is better for both the plant and its seeds that they should be scattered as far away as possible, and in as many directions as possible.

You will find the seed-pod a wonderful thing when you look at it closely. It has five slits running lengthwise, and behind each one is a row of tiny shining seeds. When they begin to ripen, these seeds change from white to brown, but each one has a thin shining skin which remains white, and through which can be seen the color of the seed. This skin, I believe, plays an important part in starting off the seed, but this is only my own guess, for I have never seen it mentioned in any book.

The first time I found a ripe pod, I pressed it gently between my fingers, and the seeds at once popped out in all directions. They flew gayly away, but the white skins split and dropped right down into my hand—not one flew away with its seed. So I began to watch more carefully, and I soon saw that the skin always cracked first, and seemed to give the seed its start. So I believe it is, though I may be mistaken.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This is only one of the wonderful ways nature has of seeing to it that seeds get to a new place to grow. The more I know about them, the more amazed I am that she has so many different ways, when it seems as if one way might do for several plants. At another time I may tell you more about some of the other ways of seed scattering.

Punishment

By Tudor Jenks

I know she said I'd break the cup;
  Somehow it slipped, and down it fell.
Then Mamma had to send me up
  Here—where it seems like a prison cell.

I hear the crickets in the grass,
  Chirping when all else is still.
I hear the puffing engine pass,
  And now!—that was the whippoorwill!
Poor Will—for you were naughty, too;
  Or else why should poor Will be whipped?
Why did your mother punish you?
  Was it another cup that slipped?
Poor mother!—for she really cried.
  That cup was different from the rest;
'Twas brother John's—the one that died—
  The boy that mother loved the best.
And now 'tis broken. Why—she's here!
  May I come down? I'll really try—
Oh, I'm so sorry, mother dear,
  I cannot *bear* to see you cry!

Master Cub-Bear's Adventures

He had been caught out in the woods, and naturally he grew very restless when he found himself tied by a rope in a small back yard in a city. "Now," said he to himself, "if they think they can keep me in such a spot as this, they are mistaken." He was very clever, this Master Cub-Bear; he appeared to be quite contented.

One night the moon shone brightly and all was still. "Now is my chance," said he to himself, and he began gnawing at the rope. You would be surprised to see in how short a time he had gnawed himself loose. As soon as he found himself at liberty he made up his mind that he would go to the highest point attainable. There wasn't any use climbing on a fence, for he had seen the small boy who owned him get over that fence quicker than a wink. "No," said Master Cub-Bear to himself, "not that fence; probably there's just such another spot on the other side of it, and I might not be able to get out. I will go to the very highest peak and let them catch me if they can." So he began climbing up the side of the house and up the shingle roof to the very peak, and then up the chimney. But, alas! the bricks on the top were loose, and no sooner had Master Cub-Bear reached the top of the chimney than he found himself going down the most awful hole, nearly smothered by dust and hearing the most terrible shrieks that he had ever heard in his life. "What has happened to me now?" he thought. "I wonder if I am finding Jules Verne's world?" He knew about Jules Verne, because he had heard his boy master reading Verne's stories. He struck the bottom, and began clambering and clambering up again. Something gave way before his nose and his fore feet, and he thought to himself, "I will go right through here;" and he did. Again the most awful shrieks that he ever heard assailed his ears; he found he had fallen into a very soft spot. It proved to be a bed in which were two children; and who shrieked the loudest, the mother in the bed on the other side of the room, or the two children, will never be known. Poor Master Cub-Bear scrambled out of the soft spot on which he had fallen and tried to get out of sight, but suddenly there were lamps and people, and he found himself caught by the back of the neck and brought back to the spot from which he had taken so much trouble to escape, only this time a heavy iron chain was around his neck. He was a most sorrowful Master Cub-Bear. "Why, oh, why did I bring this misfortune upon myself! Why wasn't I contented!" he muttered over and over again. "A rope is lighter than a chain." But the neighbors said to Master Cub's master, "If you think we are going

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to have that cub waking us up in the middle of the night and scaring us to death, you are mistaken. You can just take that cub back to the woods." And the next morning Master Cub-Bear, with the heavy chain still around his neck, was taken away back to the woods, 'way into the very center, and the heavy chain taken from his neck, and he was told to go. A happier cub-bear never roamed through the woods of California than this one who had had these strange adventures.

The Home Club

The Doctors and the Schools

The Monroe County (New York) Homeopathic Medical Society appointed, some time ago, a committee "to investigate the present system of instruction and the hygienic conditions in the public schools of the county." This committee went actively to work, and at the last meeting of the Medical Society presented its report, opening it by the statement that a committee of the principals of the schools had been appointed with a view to consider different reforms that they felt were needed in the public schools. This committee, the committee of the Medical Society believed, relieved them of any responsibility until such time as conditions might develop which should again need the attention of the Medical Society. The committee of the Medical Society makes a favorable report, on the whole, as to the conditions of the schools, except in the matter of furnishing, and this the committee found very defective. Though in the grades between the third and the ninth children vary greatly in size, it found that at least one-third of the children were sitting in seats too high or too low for them, thereby causing not only discomfort, but a strained physical position. The committee took as its standard for the arrangements of the seats and desks that established by Dr. S. D. Risley, of Philadelphia, which is:

When the front edge of the seat is so placed that a line dropped from the edge of the desk would fall in front of the front edge of the seat, it is a faulty and harmful arrangement, for in order to work at a desk so placed the pupil is compelled to reach forward; to do this he perches himself on the front of the seat while the feet are carried backward under it. The trunk falls forward and finds support upon the elbows, one or both of which rest upon the desk. If but one arm, the left, is used for support, while the right hand is employed as in writing, the vertebral column is partially turned on the long axis and the entire trunk held in a distorted position, which is conducive to production of spinal curvature in growing children. If the body is supported in this manner by the left arm alone, the head falls forward, is rotated to the right, the face is brought too near the page and the left eye nearer than the right. The normal relation between the plane of the face and the work is thus disturbed, which, together with the abnormal near-point, adds greatly to the strain upon the accommodation and convergence of the eyes. If the seat is too high for the desk, the pupil must stoop over while at work. If the desk is too high, the arm cannot rest upon it without forcing the shoulder upward, and distortion of the spine is caused in either case.

This committee believes that the adjustable school furniture is the only furniture that is absolutely safe for the use of children in the school-room. The committee made the wise suggestion that even when the cost would not permit of the removal of the old stationary desks and seats from the school-rooms, every class-room from the third to the ninth grade should have seats and desks of varying sizes. It also said that the improper and uncomfortable seating of the children, together with the great amount of writing required, complicated often by improper light, all have a tendency not only to cause eye troubles, but also to aggravate any congenital defect that may exist. These doctors said that it was important that every child who complained of headaches, or of being tired after school work, should be subjected to systematic examination as to the state of vision by a competent oculist. They report that from twenty to fifty per cent. of children in the first three grades of the graded schools visited assume an improper position by getting too close to their work when writing; fifteen to thirty per cent. in the sixth and ninth grade. They recommend the free-arm muscular movement of writing. These doctors state what every observer of the public-school methods of any intelligence recognizes, that the place to begin teaching the position, the way to hold the pen or pencil, and the distance of the work from the eye, is in the primary class-rooms. But how is this to be done when the primary class-rooms are those that are overcrowded, and those where the inexperienced teachers are usually placed? The next thing against which these doctors protested was the long periods of the classes in the primary schools. They believe that nervousness is developed, and recommend that an intermission between the recitations should be established in every primary class-room. They acknowledge that a certain good is derived from the ten-minute calisthenic exercises, which are now almost uniform in the public schools of the country, but, as conducted, these calisthenics become really another lesson, and, therefore, the good is very greatly minimized. They think that what the children should have between the recitations is a few minutes of absolute freedom. These doctors deserve the gratitude of the mothers of the whole country for the work they undertook, and on which they have presented so intelligent a report.

Air in the School-Room

Marvelous results have been accomplished in creating a sense of responsibility in the minds of hundreds of mothers in this country who formerly handed over the education of their children to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the State almost without question. Within five years this has been very greatly changed, and now every intelligent mother has a sense of responsibility, and seeks to know something of the place and of the person in which and under whom her children spend on an average five hours a day. Many of these mothers would like to have standards fixed in their own minds as to the proper sanitary conditions. Superintendent of Construction Snyder, of New York City, who is an authority on school buildings, has answered the following questions, which were published in the "Record and Guide" of New York:

A correspondent recently asked for an answer through the columns of this paper to the following questions:

1. How many cubic feet of air-space are allowed by law for a scholar in a public school?

2. How many square feet of seating capacity are allowed to each scholar?

Believing that proper answers to these questions would have a general interest to our readers, we submitted these questions to the Architect for the Board of Education, Mr. C. B. J. Snyder, who replies as follows:

The By-Laws of the Board of Education fix only a minimum allowance of floor-space and air-space for pupils, as follows:

In the three lower classes of Primary Schools and Departments, 5 sq. ft. and 70 cu. ft.;

6 sq. ft. and 80 cu. ft. in the three higher grades;

7 sq. ft. and 90 cu. ft. in the four lower grammar grades.

9 sq. ft. and 100 cu. ft. in the four higher grammar grades.

As a matter of fact, this By-Law is applicable only to the older buildings.

The average size of the class-rooms of schools now building is 23×28×14 feet height of ceiling. These dimensions afford for a class of 50, 180 cubic feet, and about 13 square feet for each scholar.

The adoption of individual desks and seats, and the issuing of rules to the effect that the sittings placed in a room must not exceed such a number as will allow of an aisle between each row of desks and an aisle all around the room, taken in connection with the various widths and lengths of desks for the various grades, and the physical characteristics of a room, such as columns, projections of flues, etc., vary the number of desks placed in the rooms of any one building. No room, however, is seated for more than sixty, and that number is now to be reduced to fifty, perhaps forty-five.

There is, however, one fact that must always be borne in mind, which is, that mechanical ventilation is provided in all the new schools, whereby each pupil is furnished with thirty cubic feet of warmed or tempered fresh air per minute, thus insuring fresh air to crowded class-rooms.

I am perfectly aware that thirteen square feet per pupil does not correspond very favorably with some other cities where they allow as high as forty-five square feet to each pupil, or a class-room for fifty of 2,250 square feet.

If they should erect a school building similar to ours, five stories high, fireproof construction, as interpreted by the New York Building Laws, laid out for sixteen classes on a floor, it would cost, exclusive of any allowance for corridor space, wardrobes, etc., about $575,000.

As a matter of fact, while our school buildings only cost from fifteen cents to twenty-one cents per cubic foot —this latter price including a roof playground—we cannot, I think, just now afford to allow much more space than we now plan for.

A book that all people interested in the physical side of the schools should own is Morrison's "Ventilation and Warming of School Buildings."

The Science of Home-Making

During the past year there has been a mild reaction against what is commonly called the club movement among women. Women have been withdrawing from many organizations, or rather have retained connection with but one, giving to this one the portion of time that membership morally required. During the same period the attention of women has been steadily directed toward home-making. It has been recognized by trained women that the home-making of former generations, the principles of which were formed largely on family traditions, did not meet the conditions of the new civilization evolved out of the scientific development of this century. Part of this development has been set apart as Domestic Science, and a knowledge of this science, intelligent women found, was necessary if they would move forward with the thought of the age; if the homes of the country were to keep pace with the commercial, the mechanical, the art development of the world. Institutions of learning added, for the special benefit of women students, departments of Domestic Science. This met the needs of those who were still free to train for the future, but what was to be done to meet the needs of the woman who stood at the head of a household, whose education did not include this department of knowledge, because it had not been evolved when she assumed the responsibilities of a home-maker? Such a woman finds herself struggling with problems for which she has no clue. Invention, the application of new forces of nature to do service in the home, leaves her with leisure, and it is only now that it has been possible for her to exchange this leisure for education.

It is possible for a housekeeper to enter Domestic Science classes, and equip herself to meet the new opportunities of life in the home; to increase the income of her family, by purchasing and cooking foods that increase the vigor, the working power, the power for enjoyment in her family; to increase the family income by preventing disease. She finds that, with no more expenditure of time, thought, or money, she can administer the home so as to increase its value to each member, and therefore to the community.

The result of this new science of home-making will affect not only the sanitary and hygienic side of home life, but also the æsthetic and educational. An overcrowded room is not to be found in a home whose mistress is a woman made familiar with the canons of decoration and furnishing through the art department of this science of home-making.

Some of the educational institutions which have given domestic science its true place in their curriculum have devised a course covering a period of one year, of but a few hours each morning, for the graduates of colleges and schools. This special course will meet a long-felt want. The girl who, for almost the whole period of her conscious life, has had regular hours of work, finds

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

her first year of freedom frequently one of depression and unrest. This opportunity to take up definite studies that still leaves leisure for home and social life will be gladly welcomed by hundreds of mothers and daughters, and when this training can be turned to immediate use, as the training in domestic science often can, it gives a twofold value, that of acquiring and of giving—the Gospel value of blessedness.

Careless Buying and Giving

Mr. John Graham Brooks, in one of his lectures delivered in New York last winter, used one sentence which was probably burned into the minds and hearts of most of his hearers, "We create the market for the thing we buy." This is so absolutely true that all who heard it began wondering at once why they had not been conscious of this great truth. It is equally true that we create the kind of need to which we cater. It is very certain that if no one would buy from the small boy who is found selling newspapers at midnight on the street, the small boy would not be found there. It is the mistaken pity, the entire misapprehension of the best way to alleviate industrial conditions, which leads one to buy up the stock in trade of a small boy, and then leave him that stock in trade so that he will stay out two or three hours later, in order to dispose of it a second time. If no one would buy from the little girl who boldly and aggressively forces newspapers upon us, we should not have that sorrowful sight thrust on our attention. Nine times out of ten, if either of these little merchants were followed to their homes, it would be found that they were supporting depraved or drunken parents. Probably one of the greatest social evils that mistaken philanthropy has established and cultivated among children in recent years is the encouraging of their establishing stands on the street for the sale of lemonade, candy, and drinks of different kinds, for the ostensible purpose of raising money for a sick babies' fund. A little questioning will usually develop the fact that there is no responsible person looking out for the children, or caring for the proceeds of these sales. A group of children in a tenement-house region were watched last summer with a great deal of interest. These children began about the middle of July selling wish-wash lemonade, stick candy, pinwheels, pictures mounted on bits of paper, vulgar and good alike, without any discrimination. On the trunk of a tree near this stand was a sign, "For The Sic Babies' Fund." Each time that this stand appeared on the street, the writer stopped and asked:

"What do you do with the money?"

"It is for the sick babies."

"To whom do you give it?"

"A lady down the street."

"Well, who is the lady?"

"I don't know her name, but she lives down the street."

"Well, in what house?"

"Well, she isn't home now."

These questions and answers varied very little. This summer that neighborhood has been a perfect nuisance because of the multiplicity of these stands, with the children meeting one a block away from them begging one to buy something for the Sick Babies' Fund. One of them on a corner was especially elaborate, and the children appeared to be of a better class. A small boy came rushing up the street and said, "Say, lady, won't you buy something from us? We are raising money for a lame boy."

"Well, where does the lame boy live?"

"I don't know; he's just lame."

"Who told you to sell the things for him?"

"Oh, a lady that lives 'round the corner."

"Does the little boy live in her house?"

"Oh, no, ma'am, he don't live in her house. She just knows about him."

This conversation brought us in front of the stand. Here a whole group began, "Please buy something for a lame boy!" The eldest girl was a girl of about fourteen; she seemed to be the leader, and the questions were directed to her.

"What is this lame boy's name?"

"Oh, I don't know his name."

"What is the matter with him?"

"Oh, I don't know what's the matter with him; he's just lame."

"Well, who advised you to start this stand?"

"A lady living up the street. She said she would take the money to him."

"How much have you made?"

"We've only had the stand two days and we've made seven dollars."

"To whom did you take the seven dollars?"

Here a blush crept up into the girl's face: "Well, my mamma has got the seven dollars, but we are going to give it to the lady when we get through."

"When are you going to get through?"

"We are going to keep it here all summer."

"Are you going to keep the money until you get through?"

"Yes'm."

"How is the little lame boy supported until he gets this money?"

"I don't know."

"Do you not think, if the seven dollars was given to you for the lame boy, he ought to have it at once? Shouldn't you give the money to him each day as it comes in? Where does he live?"

"Well, I don't know where he lives, but somewhere over in New York."

Could there be a worse education, from every point of view, for this group of children than that which the careless buyers at this stand were giving them? And look at the temptation to the children! Surely by such giving we create temptations for those about us who have less education and less money than we, the givers or the purchasers, who are too careless to know whether or not what we give is to be legitimately used.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SPEEDY RELIEF

for Chafing,
Prickly Heat,
Bites, Stings, Etc.

by using

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

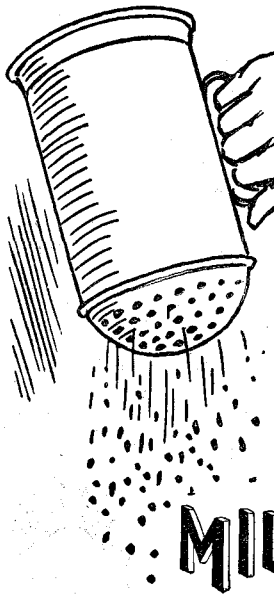
Excellent,
Refreshing Cleanser;
Soothing,

Antiseptic and a Safeguard
against Contagion.

INDISPENSABLE TO TRAVELERS.

TAKE IT WITH YOU!

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A good idea

is to keep some **Pearline** in a **sifter**, ready to use for floor-washing, dish-washing, etc., etc. You sprinkle a little over the floor, for instance, and then just wash it over with a wet cloth. See how much more convenient to use than soap, to say nothing of the easier work!

If you're buying and using **Pearline** simply for washing clothes, and not for all kinds of washing and cleaning, you're cheating yourself out of a great deal of comfort and economy. 547

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

A GOOD STEEL PEN

WHAT A BLESSING!

Why worry over a poor, thin, scratchy steel pen, when by asking you may have a good one! Try the best of all steel pens,

TRADE **P. D. & S.** MARK

P. D. & S., No. 215, "Half Stub."

P. D. & S., No. 315, "Falcon."

All useful varieties. Send for samples.

A. S. BARNES & CO., Makers
156 Fifth Ave., New York

CARMEL SOAP

A mission society at Haifa, Mt. Carmel, Palestine, make for their support and send to this country,
CARMEL SOAP. It is made from the sweet olive oil so plentiful in that country, and is an absolutely safe soap for toilet and nursery, at moderate price. Sold by druggists and grocers.
Imported by A. Klipstein & Co., New York.

Life's worth the living

when the liver is active and digestion perfect, head is clear, eye is keen and muscles are strong. Keep stomach and liver right and the system free from poisonous waste matter by relying on

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.

Palatable and effervescent. Gentle and sure.

Endorsed by physicians for 50 years. 50c. and $1.

TARRANT & CO., Chemists, New York.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A MELLIN'S FOOD BOY.

GUY ALBERT MARSH.

We tried several infant foods for our boy with poor success, all creating intestinal irritation. We then tried Mellin's Food and found that Mellin's Food was just what was needed. The gastric disturbance and intestinal irritation ceased, and the boy thrived and became perfectly healthy.

GUY C. MARSH, M. D., Galion, Ohio.

Write to us (a postal will do) and we will send you a sample of Mellin's Food free of expense.

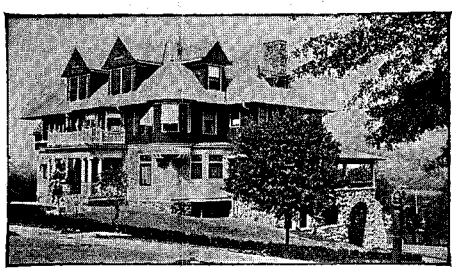
DOLIBER-GOODALE COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DEAR MADAM:

Without Macbeth lamp-chimneys, you throw away money and comfort. But get the right one for your lamp. The Index free.

Address Pittsburgh, Pa. Write MACBETH.



RESIDENCE OF MURRAY W. FERRIS. ROSSITER AND WRIGHT, ARCHITECTS.

23 pieces of Stained Wood, and Color Studies of Stained Houses sent on application.

Mr. Ferris' "Good Sense" House

Well planned, well situated; shingles stained with

Cabot's Creosote Shingle Stains

which cost him 50% less than paint and give soft, velvety coloring effects which are impossible in paint. Made in a great variety of beautiful colors—moss-green, silver and lichen gray, bark-brown, etc.

"Wood treated with (Creosote) is not subject to dry rot or other decay."—CENTURY DICTIONARY.

SAMUEL CABOT, Sole Mfr., 81 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.
Agents at all Central Points

Irritable Stomachs

make irritable people. A food that is nourishing and that does not cloy the appetite is

Somatose

Somatose is a *Perfect Food, Tonic* and *Restorative*. It contains the nourishing elements of meat. Prepared for *invalids* and *dyspeptics* and those needing nourishment and a restored appetite. May be taken in water, milk, tea, coffee, etc.

At druggists, in 2-oz., ¼, ½ and 1 lb. tins.

Pamphlets mailed by Schieffelin & Co., New York, agents for Farbenfabriken vorm. Friedr. Bayer & Co., Elberfeld.

Here's a Treat! There's no nicer summer meal than
Van Camp's Boston Baked Pork and Beans
Prepared with tomato sauce. Delicious hot or cold. At grocers; send 6c for sample can or postal for free booklet.
Van Camp Packing Co.,
328 Kentucky Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN
A MASON & HAMLIN
Church Organ

having three manuals, full pedal scale of thirty notes, twenty-four stops, in handsome quartered oak case with decorated pipes, only one year old and as good as new. Particularly suitable for small church. Owner will sell at great sacrifice for cash.
Address ORGANIST, Box 2,718, New York City.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CRESCENT BICYCLES

$75 Honest Prices Need No Change **$50**

THE CRESCENT IS A PERFECT WHEEL AT THE RIGHT PRICE. Its reputation has been won by its merit. You will be proud to compare it with any wheel made, and you will know that your neighbor paid just the same price for his Crescent that you did.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS

Catalogues Free
Agents Everywhere

Chicago—New York

CLEVELAND BICYCLES

CRAWFORD BICYCLES

$50

Even if you pay double the Crawford price, you will have no greater cycling pleasure and no better, more durable machine. Guaranteed for a year. Catalogue free.

New York, Baltimore, St. Louis.

THE CRAWFORD MFG. CO. Hagerstown, Md.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

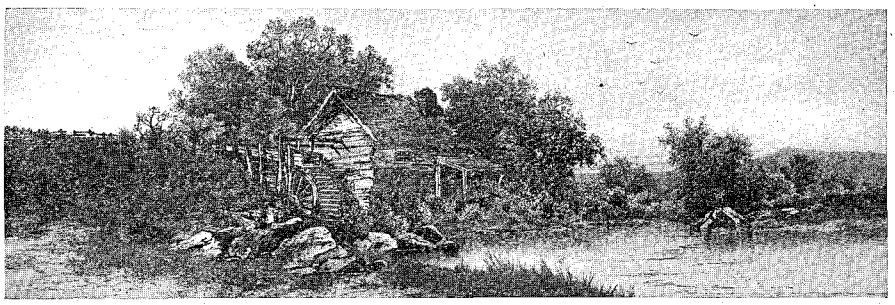
Tooth Powder

AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Beautiful Etching FREE TO ALL



No. 91.

B. T. BABBITT'S

BEST BAKING POWDER

As the originator of Yeast or BAKING POWDERS in 1849, I was for many years the largest manufacturer of this class of goods, until, through the competition from cheap and adulterated articles, the alternative presented itself of either offering a similar quality of goods or abandoning the field. I chose the latter, and for years I have been out of the market; but now, through a revulsion of public sentiment against adulterated goods, I am enabled to offer a new powder, which I have been experimenting with and perfecting during the interim.

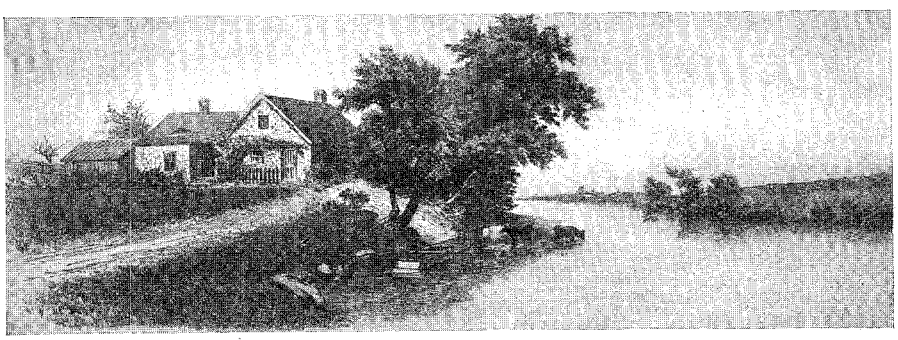
I recommend this powder as absolutely pure—it contains neither alum, lime, nor other injurious substances, and is unexcelled by any in the market.

The illustrations in this article are reduced reproductions of beautiful artists'-proof etchings. The regular size is 14 × 28 inches.

I will send one of these Etchings FREE

upon receipt of 25 Best Soap wrapper Trade-marks, or 10 1776 Soap Powder Trade-marks, or the coupons found in the cans of our Best Baking Powder.

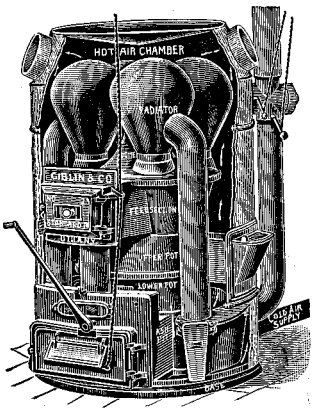
ADDRESS "DEPT. DP," P. O. BOX 2917, NEW YORK CITY



No. 96.

BE WISE! USE THE BEST! IT PAYS!

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PERHAPS YOU FEEL DIFFIDENT

about writing us for information. Do not feel so; we can inform you largely about heating, and will do so, if you write us, whether you buy or not. Thousands have bought these heaters this way, and each reader may be one of additional thousands. We can't tell everything here, but can tell you much by our catalog and correspondence if you will write us. We can also sell you first-class heaters at very low prices. For the purpose of introducing our Furnaces and Boilers where they are not known, we will sell at

WHOLESALE price one Furnace or Boiler to the persons first ordering from their town and will

DONATE 25 Per Cent. of the net price as a premium on first order. This will save the buyer

$25.00 to $100.00

according to size bought. This is a bona-fide offer. Our **CATALOG,** giving full details of our heaters, is furnished **FREE,** and a net price on heaters will be given. Delivered at any station in the United States. Our Furnaces and Boilers are high-grade heaters; have been made for the past 12 years; thousands are in use and they are specified by the leading architects and heating engineers througnout the country. State whether Boiler or Furnace is wanted.

OUR RATING: Bradstreet's, Highest Credit.
Dun's, Highest Credit.
J. Ealy Co., Highest Credit.

GIBLAN & CO.
Utica, N. Y.

"THE BEST COLLECTION"

Carmina for the Sunday School

By REV. LEWIS W. MUDGE, D.D., and REV. HERBERT B. TURNER. 293 Hymns, with Tunes. In durable Cloth Binding. Price, $35 per hundred.

TESTIMONIALS:

From Rev. **E. Morris Ferguson,** Supt. New Jersey S. S. Association:

"If you want a well-printed, cloth-bound book of moderate size and price, edited with rare wisdom and taste, and full of rich, sweet tunes, with strong harmonies and singable melodies, get a sample copy of CARMINA FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL."

From Rev. **W. W. Sleeper,** Second Congregational Church, Beloit, Wis.:

"I do not hesitate to pronounce it the BEST collection of Sunday School Songs I have ever seen."

A sample copy sent postpaid on receipt of 35 cents. Correspondence invited.

A. S. BARNES & CO.
Publishers, 156 Fifth Ave., New York

AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Office, Company's Building,
308 & 310 Walnut St.,
Philadelphia

Guaranty Trust Co.

of New York

Mutual Life Building, Nassau, Corner Cedar Street
London Branch, 33 Lombard St.

Capital, $2,000,000 Surplus, $2,000,000

ACTS AS TRUSTEE FOR CORPORATIONS, FIRMS AND INDIVIDUALS, AS GUARDIAN, EXECUTOR, AND ADMINISTRATOR, TAKES ENTIRE CHARGE OF REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATES.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS
subject to check or on certificate.

STERLING DRAFTS ON ALL PARTS OF GREAT BRITAIN BOUGHT AND SOLD.
COLLECTIONS MADE.
TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, AND COMMERCIAL LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED.

WALTER G. OAKMAN, President.
ADRIAN ISELIN, JR., Vice-President.
GEORGE R. TURNBULL, 2d Vice-President.
HENRY A. MURRAY, Treas. and Sec.
J. NELSON BORLAND, Asst. Treas. and Sec.
JOHN GAULT, Manager Foreign Dept.

DIRECTORS:

Samuel D. Babcock, George F. Baker, George S. Bowdoin, August Belmont, Frederic Cromwell, Walter R. Gillette, Robert Goelet, G. G. Haven, Oliver Harriman, R. Somers Hayes, Charles R. Henderson, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Augustus D. Juilliard, James N. Jarvie, Richard A. McCurdy, Alexander E. Orr, Walter G. Oakman, Henry H. Rogers, H. McK. Twombly, Frederick W. Vanderbilt, William C. Whitney.

New Things Photographic

all come to our store. Some sell slowly, others quickly, but visitors can here see everything old and new and buy at lowest market prices for cash.

The Scovill & Adams Co., of New York

Nos. 60 and 62 East 11th St.
(Five doors from B'way)

Send 25 cents for a sample number of The Photographic Times, containing about 100 handsome photographic illustrations.

8% **MUNICIPAL WARRANTS.** Safest short-time paper, earning 6 to 9 %. Write for details. Robt. E. Strahorn & Co., Equitable Building, Boston, Mass.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES, in colors, for wall decoration or for use of students as models for copying. Catalogue of over 00 varieties and other valuable information sent to any address for c. stamp. THE ART INTERCHANGE, 152 West 23d St., New York.

For particulars of our **Educational Competition**
Prizes $1,500 address THE CENTURY CO., Dept. S, NEW YORK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

No Matter Where You Are Thinking of Going

if it be a long or a short journey, away for a week or a year, let the Recreation Department of The Outlook serve you.

At a great expense we keep in stock and can usually send by return mail the printed information issued by and regarding any resort, hotel, or boarding-house.

We can tell you of the hotels and boarding-houses at any place, or we can suggest to you pleasant places if you will indicate the section or the kind of a place you desire to find and the price you are willing to pay. We can suggest water trips, by river or sea, or inland or foreign tours, occupying any number of days.

It will give us much pleasure to have you avail yourself of this service placed *freely* at your disposal, and write us fully what you desire.

The Recreation Department is for the free use of Outlook readers, and the more it is used the better we shall like it.

THE RECREATION DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 13 Astor Place, New York.

Delightful Vacation Trip

TOUR TO THE NORTH VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Visiting Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lake Champlain and Lake George, Saratoga, and the Highlands of the Hudson. Leave Philadelphia by special train August 17. The tour will be in charge of one of the Company's tourist agents. An experienced chaperon will also accompany the party, having especial charge of unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals *en route*, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact, every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Nashville Exposition via Chickamauga

Buy your tickets to Nashville via Cincinnati and the Queen and Crescent Route to Chattanooga. Visit that historic city and the great battlefields of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; spend a day at the Chickamauga National Military Park; then, refreshed and ready for new conquests, continue the journey.

The Queen and Crescent train service is perfect, the schedules fast ones, the scenery unsurpassed anywhere.

See that your tickets read via Cincinnati and the Queen and Crescent.

W. C. Rinearson, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

G. A. R. Encampment, Buffalo

HALF RATES VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

For the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Buffalo, August 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Buffalo and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 21 to 23, and good to return not earlier than August 24 nor later than August 31, 1897.

TRAVELERS (*Formerly Appleton's*) Ready Reference **RR GUIDE**

Time-Tables of Railroads and Steamboat Lines.
HOTEL DIRECTORY
KNICKERBOCKER GUIDE CO.
25 cents. 24 Park Place, N. Y.

Gossensass, Tyrol, Austria Altitude about 3,500 feet.
High Alpine Summer and Winter Resort. **Hôtels Gröbner and Wielandhof**

EUROPE

Gaze's Tours

Five Personally Conducted Parties to
Europe, Morocco, Algiers, Tunis, &c.

Aug 7th, 11th, 28th; Sept. 4th and Oct. 16th. 48 days. All Necessary Expenses. $275 up. Visiting Principal Art Centers and Capitals.
Two Special Tours to Morocco, Spain, Algiers, Tunis, Carthage, Sicily, and Italy (with or without Egypt and Jerusalem, $550 up), including Island of Malta.
Annual 'Round the World Party
NOVEMBER 7th
Programmes Free. Independent tickets everywhere. Choice Berths. All Steamship Lines.
HENRY GAZE & SONS, Ltd.
113 Broadway, N. Y.; 220 So. Clark St., Chicago; 201 Washington St., Boston; 14 So. Broad St., Philadelphia.

Cockburn Hotel
13 Henrietta Street, Strand, London
Opened in March; newly furnished; 100 rooms; new passenger elevator.

Cockburn Hotel
9, Endsleigh Gardens, opp. Eastern Station, London, N.W.

Cockburn Hotel
and Turkish Baths, 141 Bath Street, Glasgow
Mrs. A. D. PHILP, Propr's.

Europe

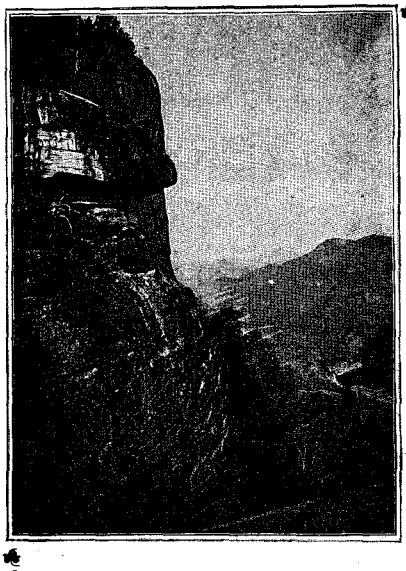
Stratford-on-Avon, England
THE RED HORSE
(Known to Americans as Washington Irving's Inn.) The oldest established and principal hotel. Moderate charges.
W. G. COLBOURNE, Proprietor.

LONDON Walduck's Bedford Hotel
93 Southampton Row, London
Strongly recommended by Dr. Lyman Abbott. Room, meat breakfast, luncheon, and table d'hôte dinner from $2 per day, *inclusive; no extras.* European plan if preferred.

EUROPEAN SUMMER RESORT
INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA
1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate; center for Coaching Trips and Excursions of all kinds; fine university, hospital, &c.
HOTEL TIROL (*Open all the year.*) Large, airy, sunny rooms, well furnished; superior cuisine; modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets on application.
CARL LANDSEE, Prop'r.

THE HAGUE
Hotel des Indes
Finest Hotel of HOLLAND. Excellent cuisine; band plays during dinner time; splendid apartments; electric light; electric tram connection with sea—Bath Scheveningen. C. F. HALLER, Manager.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The Land of the Sky

The Most Magnificent Mountain Region East of the Rockies is in .. ..

Western North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee.

reached only by the

Southern Railway

From every point of the compass through its various gateways.

WASHINGTON, NORFOLK, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, CHATTANOOGA, BIRMINGHAM, and ATLANTA

Superbly Equipped Through Trains. Every Luxury of Travel.

Prof. J. A. Holmes, the eminent geologist, is authority for the statement that there are in The Land of the Sky forty-three distinct mountains, 6000 feet and upward in altitude, or higher than Mount Washington; over eighty which exceed 5,000 and nearly approximate 6,000, while the peaks exceeding 4,000 feet are innumerable.

ASHEVILLE, near which Mr. George Vanderbilt has erected his superb chateau surrounded by the finest and largest private park in America, is the social and commercial centre of this

RUGGED HEALTHFUL REGION

delightful alike to the

TOURIST, SPORTSMAN, and HEALTH SEEKER

EXCELLENT AND MODERN HOTELS AT ASHEVILLE AND ALL LEADING POINTS

Send for Illustrated Literature. **W. A. TURK, G. P. A. Southern Railway, Washington, D. C.**

Europe

Baden-Baden Germany

Victoria Hotel First class; most excellent American house: beautiful situation; moderate charges.

HOTEL DE LONDRES

GENOA, ITALY

The nearest to the station and landing pier. Lift; excellent cooking; electric light throughout; railway ticket office.

Rome (Italy) Anglo-American Pension Boos open all year. Situated in the Rospigliosi Palace; no stairs; open all year; highest, healthiest position, near the central tram station. Full pension, 6 to 8 Lire.

Grand Hôtel

AND

Hôtel d'Europe

TURIN, ITALY

First Class. Finest situation, opposite the Royal Palace. Lift; electric light; baths; sanitary arrangements perfect. Moderate prices. A. BORGO, Proprietor.

Europe

SWISS SUMMER RESORT

MOUNTAIN HOTEL AND PENSION DES ALPES

St. Beatenberg, near Interlaken, 4,500 ft. above the sea. Recommended and comfortable establishment. Quiet and near the pine woods, with full view of lake and glaciers. Moderate terms. A. BRUNNER-RUEF, Prop.

TRAVEL

RAMSDELL LINE Steamers leave Pier 24, N. R., foot Franklin St., for Cranston's, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, Fishkill Landing, and Newburgh, week days, 5 P.M.; Sunday, 9 A.M. 132d St. & N. R., 9:30 A.M. Returning leave Newburg daily 7:30 P.M. U. S Hotel at Newburg landing. Dinner 50 cents

HOTELS AND RESORTS

California

DEER PARK INN

LAKE TAHOE, California, altitude 6,500 ft. Booklet mailed with pleasure.

Colorado

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.

The Antlers Illustrated book, describing Colorado Springs, sent on request by E. BARNETT, Proprietor.

Connecticut

Crest View Sanitarium

Greenwich, Ct.—First-class in all respects: home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

Ridgefield, Conn.

MAY TO NOV. 1¾ HOURS FROM N. Y.

Elm Shade Cottages

Illustrated booklet on application.

J. W. ROCKWELL.

Indiana

Magno Mud and **Lithia Water Baths,** nature's own infallible cure for **Rheumatism, Gout,** *Kidney, Bladder, Stomach, Blood* Skin, and Nervous Diseases, only to be obtained at the

INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS

Near ATTICA, Ind.

Get reduced rate round-trip ticket, **$5.75,** via the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R., Polk St. Station For booklet, terms, and all information address **H. L. Kramer,** Gen. Mgr., Trude Bldg., **Chicago.**

Maine

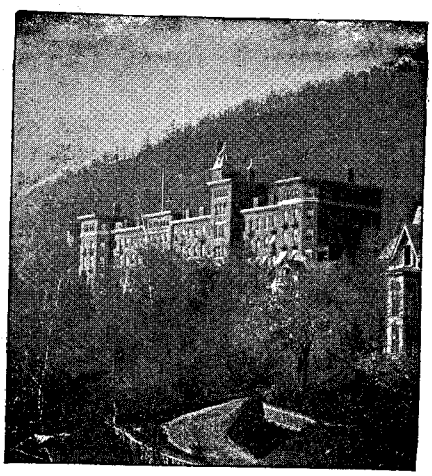
THE LOVEJOY and THE ELMS

Bethel, Me. will be opened June 1, 1897. WM. F. LOVEJOY & SONS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE JACKSON SANATORIUM

AT DANSVILLE, NEW YORK



For thirty-eight years the

Leading Health Institution in America

is under the personal care of regularly educated and experienced physicians, and is distinctive in its methods and character.

A delightful home for health and rest seekers, in which every provision is made for recreation, comfort, and good cheer, as well as for skilled medical care and treatment.

A beautiful illustrated pamphlet with full information will be sent on application. Address **J. Arthur Jackson, M.D., Secretary,**
P. O. Box 1866, Dansville, N. Y.

Maine

KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE
Parker House.—Boating, canoeing, fishing, bathing, tennis, bicycling, dancing, etc. Rates moderate. Opens June 30. Send for circular. CHARLES S. PATTEN, Prop.

The Champernowne
KITTERY POINT, MAINE
Greatly enlarged and improved the past season. Opens in June. For particulars address HORACE MITCHELL, Prop.

MONHEGAN ISL., ME.—Monhegan House. Pleasant, healthy, and quiet summer resort. Good table. For particulars and terms, Mr. Edward Bracket.

Matinicus Island, Me.
The Gem of Penobscot Bay
Unexcelled as a quiet, pleasant, and healthy summer resort. Visitors wanted by private families. Write for particulars to H. W. YOUNG.

THE LOOKOUT
(On Israel's Head) OGUNQUIT, MAINE.—Enlarged and improved this season. Open June 20. Write for circulars.
G. H. LITTLEFIELD, Prop.

"THE BEECHES" Paris Hill, Maine
Health Resort. Elevation, 1,000 ft.; splendid mountain scenery; electricity; massage; baths. Send for circular. Dr. C. F. Hammond.

Massachusetts

Sweetwater
Bedford Springs, Mass.
Delightfully situated among pines, and only 17 miles from Boston, between Lexington and Concord. The finest Hotel in the New England States; not an objectionable feature. New throughout this season. Latest sanitary appliances. Write for beautiful illustrated handbook. W. H. WINGATE, Mgr.
W. R. HAYDEN, Proprietor.

CURTIS HOTEL
Heart of the Berkshire Hills, Lenox, Massachusetts.
WILLIAM D. CURTIS, Propr.
Open from May 1st to Nov.

Marblehead Rockmere Point Cove Cottages
WILL OPEN TENTH SEASON. For health, pure air, fine views, unequaled. Prominent headland; grounds and beach for bathing, boating, and fishing *private for our guests.* Special rates for June. Address I. R. GILES.

BERKSHIRE HILLS
The Greylock
Williamstown, Mass.
Good roads, golf and games, music. Open May 24th. For circulars or rates address
VINING & SEISER, Proprietors.

Massachusetts

FIFTEEN MILES FROM LAND—Minot's Light can be seen from the piazzas of **THE PRESCOTT,** on **King's Beach.** A charming ocean view. Hotel Prescott is now open and ready for guests. Circulars of Mrs. F. H. GOULD, Lynn, Mass.

New Hampshire

The Park View Bethlehem, N.H.
Entirely remodeled; latest improvements; newly furnished; new plumbing; table the best; terms reasonable: circulars. H. F. HARDY, Prop.

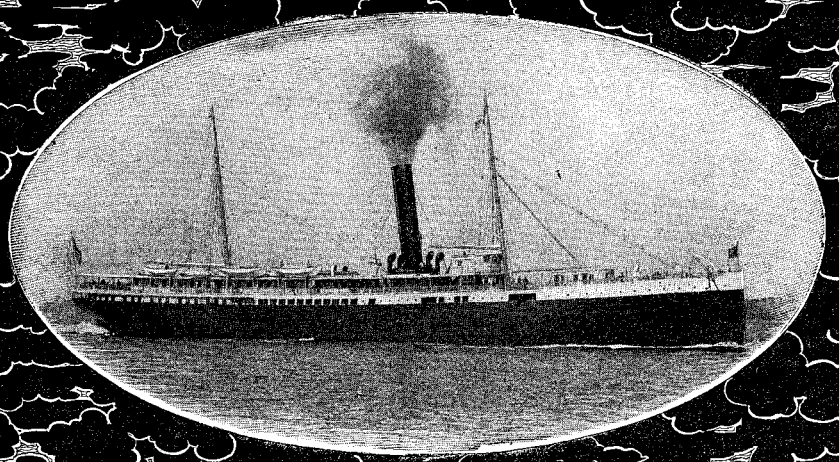
THE UPLANDS
AND COTTAGES, Bethlehem, N.H.
Located on the highest point in town; wide lawns; thorough heating for late guests; commodates 150. Send for guide to Bethlehem. F. H. ABBOTT, Prop.

THE GRAMERCY, the White Mts. Bethlehem, N. H.—1,600 feet above sea-level. Delightful summer home for families. Send for booklet. E. STIMPSON.

Pliny Range House WHITE MOUNTAINS
GEO. W. CRAWFORD & SON,
Jefferson Highland, N. H.

Forest Hills Hotel
AND COTTAGES
White Mts., New Hampshire
Cottages now open. Golf. Half-mile wheel track. Every appointment up with the times. House is located on a high plateau in pine district. Dry and cool.
J. W. DUDLEY & CO.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



NO short trip from New York equals for rest and variety the one by sea to Old Point Comfort and Virginia Beach. The handsome and fast

Old Dominion Liners

sail every week-day from New York. Round trip, $13.00 and $13.50, including meals and state-room accommodations. Trip may be made in 48 hours. Send for illustrated literature.

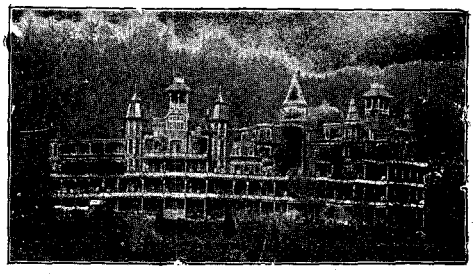
Old Dominion S. S. Co.,
Pier 26, N. R., New York.

W. L. Guillaudeu,
V. P. and Traffic Manager.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Walter's Sanitarium

WALTER'S PARK, WERNERSVILLE, PA.



In Southern Penna., only 2 hours from Reading Terminal, Philadelphia. **AIR** pure, dry, bracing; magnificent **WATER** from granite rock springs; **SCENERY** "equal to anything in Europe or America."

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

Electric Light and Bells, Hydraulic Elevator, Heated by Steam and Open Grates. Money Order P. O., Long Distance Telephone, Livery, Dairy, Library.

UNEQUALED AS A SANITARIUM

Thirty-five years' experience with Sanatory methods. **Baths, Massage, Swedish Movements, Electricity, Oxygen, &c.** Write for illustrated catalogue. Be sure to address correctly, always using the name Walter, ROBT. WALTER, M.D., as above.

A HISTORY OF OUR OWN TIMES

The Outlook

Fifty-two issues a year

Three thousand pages of reading matter

A convenient and handsome binder for The Outlook, in sage-green cloth, with gilt side stamp, will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of **forty cents.** It will hold the numbers for half a year, and enable the reader to preserve The Outlook in form accessible for immediate reference. Address

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY,
13 Astor Place, New York.

New Hampshire

PROFILE HOUSE and COTTAGES
White Mountains

By its location and management commands the highest class of patronage. City hotel, The Vendome, Boston. TAFT & GREENLEAF.

New Jersey

LEITH VILLA.—Comfortable, quiet home; excellent table; three minutes from beach. Terms moderate. 159 S. Virginia Av., Atlantic City N. J. M. MILLER.

The Ingleside Englewood, N. J. Near station; select, pleasant home; choice table; shady grounds; moderate prices. Address Mrs. SHEARS.

On the Ocean Front
SEVEN MILES BELOW LONG BRANCH
MONMOUTH HOUSE
Spring Lake Beach, N. J.
Open from June 26 to October.
BENJAMIN H. YARD, Proprietor.
Write for descriptive pamphlet containing terms and information.

HOTEL BEECHWOOD
SUMMIT, N. J.
Open the entire year. Under new management. FRANCIS PARSONS ROGERS, Manager.

New York City

TO TOURISTS

Special arrangements have been made by

THE ST. DENIS

to provide prompt and efficient transportation for guests to and from the different European steamers at reasonable prices

ST. DENIS HOTEL
Broadway & 11th St.
New York

New York

ADIRONDACK HOUSE
KEENE VALLEY
S. KELLEY, Manager **New York**

Accommodates 200. Hot and cold water, electric bells, baths, open fireplaces, latest sanitary system; small orchestra; table first-class; hunting and fishing in season. Illustrated booklet on application.

ROCKY POINT INN
Head of Fourth Lake, Fulton Chain
ADIRONDACKS
Picturesque and Popular. Open June 5th. For illustrated folder, etc., address
ROCKY POINT INN CO., Old Forge, N. Y.

New York

The Inn at High Point

A summer resort with all the conveniences of city life.

Located on the Shawangunk Mountains, the highest point in the State of New Jersey (altitude 1,960 feet). A view of unparalleled grandeur, overlooking the Delaware Valley and receiving the pure, healthful air from the woodlands of Pike and Sullivan counties.

The Inn has all modern conveniences—gas, bath, toilet-rooms, telephone, and medical skill within easy reach. A frontage of 275 feet, and a balcony promenade of one-quarter of a mile.

The rooms are all desirable. No back rooms, as they either overlook the valley of the Delaware or face Lake Marcia, a spring-water lake of unequaled purity.

Meats are of the choicest, direct from Chicago, in ice-packed boxes. Fruits from the finest fruit region in this country. The butter used is from the dairy of Clove Valley Farm, the home of a prize-winning herd of Jerseys. Milk is here called milk, and cream called cream, and there is plenty of both. Maple syrup of the choicest flavor, made for our special use.

In amusements, boating, driving, lawn-tennis, billiards, etc. An orchestra for the season, play-room, swings, and other attractions for the children. Guests will meet at the Inn people of refinement and culture, and the same care which has heretofore excluded those wanting in these characteristics will be exercised in the future. Our motto is: "No malaria, no flies, no mosquitoes, good water, good food, good air; we want good people."

CHARLES ST. JOHN,
PORT JERVIS, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Definition of the word

"KODAK"

The *Standard Dictionary* says: "Kodak is an arbitrary word constructed for trade-mark purposes."

We originated and own this trade-mark. No camera is a "Kodak" unless manufactured by the Eastman Kodak Company.

Don't let the clerk sell you any other camera under the name of "Kodak."

If it isn't our make, it isn't a "Kodak."

Bicycle Kodaks, $5.00 to $25.00. *Booklet free.*

"You press the button,
We do the rest."

$2,853.00 in Prizes for Kodak Pictures.
$1,475.00 in Gold.
Send for "Prize Contest" Circular.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New York

Dr. Strong's Sanitarium

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

For health or rest. The appointments of a first-class Hotel. Elevator, bells, sun-parlor, and promenade on the roof. Suites with baths, Massage, Electricity, all baths and health appliances. New Turkish, Russian baths. Dry tonic air **Saratoga** Spring waters. Good wheeling, bicycle paths. Open all the year. Send for illustrated circular and special announcement for 1897. Entertainment events, etc.

Adirondacks Indian Point House Chateaugay Lake.

Daily mail; cuisine perfect; $8 to $10 per week. For illustrated circular address R. M. SHUTTS, Merrill, N. Y.

MIZZEN-TOP HOTEL

Quaker Hill, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

Now open. **A first-class family hotel;** two hours from New York by Harlem R.R.; 1,200 feet elevation. Post-office address and railroad station Pawling, N. Y. N. S. HOWE, Manager. Circulars and information of F. H. Scofield, 1 Madison Ave., N. Y.

New York

WAWBEEK LODGE Hotel and Cottages

Best located, most attractive, and one of the very best conducted resorts in **The Adirondacks**

Terms moderate. Special rates for young men taking vacation, teachers, and clergymen. Address URIAH WELCH, Wawbeek, N.Y.

TREMBLEAU HALL

Lake Champlain, Port Kent, N. Y. Write for illustrated booklet. FARRELL & ADGATE.

Pennsylvania

Grand View Sanatorium

Open the Year Round. Send for illustrated pamphlet. REUBEN D. WENRICH, M.D., **WERNERSVILLE, PENN.**

HOUSES FOR THE SUMMER

TO RENT OR FOR SALE

The Lodge 14 rooms; 6 open fires; 2 baths; perfect in detail, with trained servants under Hotel management; luxuries of home and hotel combined. We keep house for you. Building plans and N. Y. references. J. W. DUDLEY & CO., FOREST HILLS HOTEL, Franconia, N. H.

Houses for the Summer

AT WATER MILLS, Long Island, on Mecox Bay, near Southampton and Shinnecock. A fully furnished cottage, nearly new, with 13 rooms, cellar, piazzas, modern plumbing, still and surf bathing, to sublet for September for half regular monthly rental; also two maids; sailboat and canoe if desired. Address Mr. GEORGE COOPER, 11 Pine Street, New York.

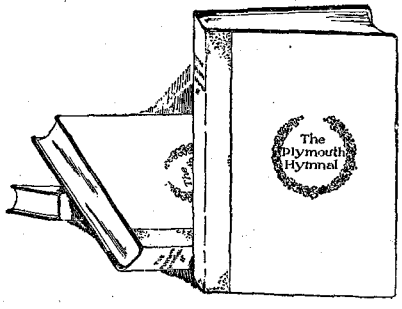
SUBSCRIBERS' WANTS

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.—A man of business ability, integrity, and moral worth, with some capital, can learn of rare opportunity to become connected with an established and successful educational publishing and school supply business by addressing FIFTH AVE. PUBLISHER, No. 4,053, care The Outlook.

SHOPPING done at any New York store and lowest market prices obtained. Samples sent, goods matched, and styles given without charge to purchaser. Peculiar advantages for buying all kinds of merchandise. Highest references given. Address Mrs. M. W. WIGHTMAN, 139 West 41st St., New York.

YOUNG BUSINESS WOMAN, graduate Univ. of Mich., wishes one large or two small rooms, preferably unfurnished and with board, where there is congenial companionship; or will rent flat or rooms with others. Downtown New York or Williamsburg. References. Address No. 4,079, care Outlook.

WANTED—Position as secretary by a lady who is an efficient stenographer, experienced and businesslike. Address No. 4,127, care of The Outlook.



The Editors have hoped to compile a hymnal that is hitherto unequaled, and it is not to be denied that they have succeeded, and that nobly.—THE INTERIOR.

The Plymouth Hymnal

EDITED BY LYMAN ABBOTT

With the Co-operation of Herbert Vaughan Abbott and Chas. H. Morse

is eminently adapted for use in

Churches, Colleges, Schools, Social Meetings, and the Home

Rev. Theodore P. Prudden. West Newton, Mass.: "Both hymns and music get hold of people. The congregational singing has improved. While there is an abundance of old hymns and tunes, we find the new hymns are a most admirable expression of devout feeling, and the new music is attractive, easily learned, sung with enthusiasm, and united in by many who did not join in the old tunes."

Rev. B. S. Rideout, Norway, Me: "We have only words of the highest praise for it. It is a splendidly gotten up book in every way. The longer we use it the better we like it."

Professor George C. Gow, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: "The Plymouth Hymnal was our choice out of several admirable books. Every tune is singable. It gives me pleasure to recommend the Plymouth Hymnal for college use."

Professor Edward S. Parsons, Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colo.: ". . . The use of its noble hymns and tunes will bring a new influence into our College worship, and so into the lives of our students in the present and the future. Such a book cannot be outgrown. We shall rather hope to grow up to it."

Write to us for specimen pages. If you are a pastor, teacher, or choirmaster, we shall be glad to send a FREE (returnable) copy to you for examination.

THE OUTLOOK CO., 13 Astor Place, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ARMSTRONG & McKELVY Pittsburgh.
BEYMER-BAUMAN Pittsburgh.
DAVIS-CHAMBERS Pittsburgh.
FAHNESTOCK Pittsburgh.
ANCHOR } Cincinnati.
ECKSTEIN }
ATLANTIC }
BRADLEY
BROOKLYN } New York.
JEWETT
ULSTER
UNION }
SOUTHERN } Chicago.
SHIPMAN }
COLLIER }
MISSOURI
RED SEAL } St. Louis.
SOUTHERN }
JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS CO Philadelphia.
MORLEY Cleveland.
SALEM Salem, Mass.
CORNELL Buffalo.
KENTUCKY Louisville.

WHITE LEAD is like a great many other articles offered for sale; some good, some bad. (See list of the brands which are genuine, or good.) They are made by the "old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. Avoid getting the other sort by making sure of the brand.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

National Lead Co., 1 Broadway, New York.

OF FINEST WOODS **PARQUET** PLAIN OR ORNAMENTAL THICK OR THIN **FLOORS**

We have representatives and stocks of floors in the leading cities. Write for Prices & Book of Designs

The Interior Hardwood Co., Mfrs. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"Sanitas" Book Free.

"How to Disinfect," an illustrated book giving practical instruction for disinfection in everyday life and during cases of infectious illness, sent free.

Every one having the care of a house or an institution should have it.

The American & Continental "Sanitas" Co. Ltd.
636 to 642 West 55th St., New York City.

TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS,
102 Fulton st., New York, sell all makes under half price. Don't buy before writing them for unprejudiced advice and prices. Exchanges. Immense stock for selection. Shipped for trial. Guaranteed first class. Largest house in the world. Dealers supplied. 52-page illus. cat. free.

KINDERGARTEN and School Supplies
at SCHERMERHORN'S, 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.
Send for catalogue.

SACRED SONGS No. 1
No other New book equal to it. $25 per 100; 30 cts. each, if by mail.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., 76 E. Ninth St., New York

Does Your Hair Fall Out? Is it getting thin—lessening in volume? If so, I can help you. If totally bald do not write. Select family patronage for ten years. Send self-addressed stamped envelope to Miss RACHEL T. WYATT, Centreville, Mass.

Gail Borden

Eagle Brand

Condensed Milk
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You are sure to need

Armour's Extract of BEEF

wherever you go this summer;

—if you should happen to get a little chilled or tired, a cup of Hot Bouillon is the best thing you can take.

Anyone can prepare it in a moment.

Our little book "Culinary Wrinkles" tells many other ways in which the Extract may be used to excellent advantage. It is sent for the asking.

Armour & Company
Chicago.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED